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There are many afflicted persons in all parts of the country who desire to avail themselves of [illegible] and experience but who are unable to come to his office. Some cannot spare either the time or [illegible] necessary to travel so far, and many more are not able to endure the fatigue and [illegible] incidents to a long journey. To [illegible] this class we have perfected a thorough [illegible] markedly successful system of treatment [illegible] correspondence which enables the afflicted [illegible] world to avail themselves of the benefits of this establishment at a very small cost. If you [illegible] write a plain description of your symptoms [illegible] experience them. [illegible] examine it carefully [illegible] your case [illegible] report is not complete enough [illegible] special questions [illegible] important particulars [illegible] the remedies [illegible] treatment [illegible] forwarded to you [illegible] strictly confidential [illegible] All letters should be addressed [illegible] DR. VAN MONCISCAR, 132, 134 THIRD St., Portland, Oregon.

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The Sunday Oregonian.

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WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

Edmunds' Great Speech on the Resolution to Censure the Attorney-General

Final Reception at the President's Mansion—the Last of the Season—Description of a Fashionable Dress

[Correspondence of the Sunday Oregonian.]

WASHINGTON, March 12, 1886.

It was announced in last Saturday's and Sunday's papers, that on Monday Mr. Edmunds would open the debate on a resolution pending in the senate to censure the attorney-general for not sending to that body all of the papers relating to the suspension from office of Gen. Duskin, ex-United States district attorney for Alabama. But Mr Edmunds had such a severe cold that he could not speak. The people in the galleries did not know this and so they sat hour after hour waiting; waited through the long speech of Senator Bowen, on a bill to provide a basis for the circulation of national banks. The speech itself was sound, but seldom has a speech been listened to one more poorly delivered. Just as Senator Miller's death became known, different senators strove to have him postpone his speech until another day, and give way to a motion to adjourn in respect to the memory of Mr Miller. It was 3.20 P. M., however, before Senator Stanford was afforded an opportunity to put his motion.

Tuesday the galleries were more crowded, if possible, than on the previous day, hundreds crowding to and fro in the corridors, vainly seeking admittance. The morning hour having expired at 12 M. Senator Sherman brought the gavel sharply down upon his desk and announced the unfinished business for that day. Senator Edmunds quietly arose and for a minute or two spoke in so low a tone as scarcely to be heard. His voice soon rose, however, and he continued in loud, clear and forcible words. For two hours and a quarter he spoke, and the general verdict here is that it was the greatest effort of his life. It was not an eloquent speech and there was no effort at oratory. It was a calm, dispassionate, logical statement of his views and the views of the majority in the senate of the senate's right to withhold certain papers. There has not been so respectful attention given to any speaker this session as was shown him, notwithstanding the fact that the first part of the speech consisted largely of quotations from authorities. It is useless to make extracts of the speech. It was deemed so important that the great body of it went to you by telegraph. There is one word that expresses the opinion here, that being the word "unanswerable."

Mr. Edmunds presented a lordly appearance while speaking. He stood erect, manifested not the least nervousness and spoke as a logical lawyer would address a learned judge. He thought, whether others took the same view or not, that he was master of the situation, and he showed it. Toward the latter part of his remarks he made two or three cynical thrusts that pleased the people in the galleries, while when he spoke of Mr. Thurman being the greatest democrat in the United States, the galleries applauded.

Senator Pugh's reply to him the following day had not the strength that his friends predicted it would have. Some points were well taken, but his delivery was so poor as to mar the effect upon the listener. He would talk for a minute or two in a half undertone, when he would raise his voice to a high key, almost screeching an important phrase. He appeared to be somewhat angered, judging by the way he brought his fist down upon the books before him. The galleries were as crowded as on the previous day when Mr. Edmunds spoke.

Senator Wilson, of Iowa, continued the discussion yesterday making a strong plea in favor of the report of the majority of the judiciary committee. The speaker spoke mostly from manuscript. At one time it was thought that Wilson would become one of the greatest lights in the senate, if not the head-light, but of late years he has not fulfilled expectations of his friends. He possesses more than ordinary ability, however.

Senator Kenna, of West Virginia, speaks on the democratic side to-day. He has a carefully prepared speech and those who have read portions of it say it will equal Hayne's speech in the celebrated debate between him and Webster. He is also supposed to voice the views of the president. Interest in this debate is unabated, the galleries being again filled to overflowing yesterday. Senators Evarts and Vest are expected to speak on this question, and they will in turn be followed by representatives on the democratic side of the chamber. It is probable that for several days, as has been the case so far, each speaker will be given a day to himself. Mr Edmunds said yesterday that it was his desire, as soon as the funeral services of Senator Miller were concluded, to press the debate to a speedy settlement, as he certainly did not wish it to interfere with public business. Out of respect to the memory of the deceased he thought it fitting that no more time be given to a subject that might engender bitter feelings between the two political branches of the senate.

RECEPTION AT THE WHITE HOUSE

I, and the ladies of my family, for so the invitation read, were fortunate enough to receive an invitation to the reception given at the White House the evening of the 9th inst., to the senators and representatives in congress. Although the president is said to dislike newspapers, he, nevertheless, invited to this gathering all properly accredited and reputable journalists in the city. From 9 to 11 P. M. was the hour named. I reached the executive mansion about 9.20 and it was precisely 10.30 when I reached the dressing room and received a check for my wraps. This delay was occasioned by the crowd in advance of me, although there was not a person present who was not in [illegible]. Certainly it was trying on ladies in evening dress and with light shawls, but there was no other alternative. They had either to brave the chilly air or return to their homes. They chose the former. Carpets, however, that had been laid on the stone walks and wide portico made standing more endurable. After wraps were laid aside the guests pressed forward through the corridor, through the red room and the oval-shaped blue room, where stood the president. At a few minutes after 9 he had taken his position, while the Marine band played "Hail to the Chief."

The face of Col. John M. Wilson, so well known in Portland, was the first one that met my eye after reaching the blue room. As usual the colonel made the formal presentations to the president. After giving him the names of the ladies who accompanied me, I stopped for him to give my name, thinking that in such a crowd the genial colonel would not recall it immediately. "Mr Judkins, of THE OREGONIAN," he said in clear, distinct tones, as he bent [illegible] and addressed the president. "Glad to see you, Mr. Judkins," said the executive, with [illegible] a somewhat unusual greeting, for [illegible] THE OREGONIAN and I are solely indebted [illegible] who made the presentations. After being presented to Miss Cleveland, we passed into the green room, into the east room, and were at liberty to wander at will. Behind the line [illegible] of the president, Miss Cleveland and the ladies of the cabinet, were the most prominent [illegible] with their wives. There were also representatives of the army, navy, judiciary and diplomatic corps, for all these classes were invited. One or two of the local papers stated the following morning that there never had been a larger or more brilliant gathering of people within the White house. The [illegible] number of senators and representatives were, of course, present with their wives and [illegible]. Senator Edmunds, who had that day delivered his great speech against a certain [illegible] of the president's policy, stopped and chatted a moment with the executive. Senator Sherman and wife, Gen. Sheridan, Senator Evarts, Chief Justice Waite and Emma Nevada, who had given her farewell concert in Washington the evening before, were among the guests. Oregon was represented by Senator and Mrs. [illegible], Miss [illegible] and Mr and Mrs H. H. [illegible]. After the company had all been greeted by the president, he gave his arm to Mrs. M[illegible], and together they paraded through the east room, chatting now and then with special [illegible]. Mr. Cleveland looked better that night than I have ever seen him. He was in full evening dress. Whether he felt a trifle ill at ease or did not know, but it seemed that he hardly knew what to do with his great hands as he slipped his thumbs into the pockets of his pantaloons. This caused a [illegible] the faces of many guests [illegible] upon a tour of the [illegible] company [illegible] Cleveland, while Gen. Sheridan [illegible] here in one corner of the east room.

It was nearly 1 o'clock before many of the guests left the mansion, for it was past midnight. This reception closed the social season. There will, however, be many informal gatherings during the forty days fast, and doubtless a few entertainments following Easter, but the official receptions by the executive and the great balls by members of the cabinet, the [illegible] and wealthy residents are at an end until the snows of another winter shall fall.

LOW NECKED DRESSES

There were not so many low waisted dresses at this reception as at the average fashionable Washington ball, but there were many [illegible] to be seen. As I am in the habit of [illegible] notes descriptive of some of these dresses the thought comes to my mind that the ladies many readers will deem them immodest reading. But my statements are facts. I detest sensationalism, and if I sometimes draw aside the curtain to show features of a social life that many regard as immodest, it is with the hope that it will deter leading belles from adopting the attire of the most fashionable society—so-called—in the land. Here is one dress. The material I do not remember, nor is it of moment. It is taken for granted that the dresses were all rich and nearly all with long trains. But the waist. Excepting the narrowest kind of a ribbon over the lady's shoulder there was not a semblance of a garment from the jewels in her hair to her snowy white gloves. The waist came up close under the arms and from here made a low, sweeping, elliptical curve down her back to [illegible] the middle of the spine. In front the corsage was cut square and so wide that its straight edges were fairly on the lady's sides, leaving the entire front of the body exposed. Down, down, down, went this waist until its upper margin formed a line exactly on the middle of the bust. Immediately over this line was a bit of lace, but it presented an appearance as though the wearer had placed it there grudgingly. The woman had a strikingly beautiful figure, and she knew it. She was plump, rather inclined to be stout, and had a skin as soft and transparent as a child's. She of whom I am writing may be termed an extremist in the matter of attire, but she certainly does not stand alone. She wears what is locally known here as a "low and behold" dress. Ordinarily ladies fill in the grooves necessarily existing between the front of the waist and a portion of the body with lace. This Vanity Fair did nothing of the kind. Other dresses equally striking, yet not quite so low waisted, were those of dark material, black velvet, silk or satin. The contrast presented between white bosoms and backs and dresses dark as night was certainly impressive. Dresses of this color seldom had their waists fringed with lace. The line of demarcation was as sharp as that of a three-quarter moon when bedded against the midnight sky.

Society people in a measure grow accustomed to these low waists. They are something like the poet's description of vice:

But seen too oft, familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace.

I asked a fashionable woman the other day if young ladies did not themselves blush when they wore low necked dresses. "O, yes," she laughingly replied, "they blush at first. They learn to wear them by degrees. They often begin by turning under the folds of their dresses and stand before a looking glass to see the effect. Then they wear them that way in their own rooms, soon they turn them lower, and will occasionally appear thus in the family parlor. Next they try the low waist proper, and how they do frisk as they stand before a mirror. I have seen them in this position and have smilingly watched the color come and go upon their cheeks.

"This does not last long, however; they soon get so they don't mind it, besides everybody dresses that way, you know."

"But don't you think it is more ladylike to dress more simply?" I asked.

"Oh, you are getting prudish again. You are getting Puritanical. You must learn to take things as you find them."

"But the example, madam, the influence exerted over young men?"

"Men are not expected to look at a lady's [illegible]," she somewhat sharply replied.

"Why, then, do women dress as they do?"

"Will you have wine or lemonade, Mr. S[illegible]?" she brusquely asked, as she stepped to a table. And there the subject ended.

LACK OF GOOD MANNERS

Some congressmen ought to be sent to their homes until they can learn every day manners. When Senator Edmunds was in the middle of his most profound argument on the subject of censuring the attorney general, Representative Lyman, of Iowa, a man whose face so much resembles that of an ape that one or two of the messengers have denominated him the "Darwinian link," entered the south door of the senate. He stood looking about him abstractedly for a moment, then raising his left hand, took an enormously large bite from an apple. Even the grave senators had to smile, while the galleries fairly giggled. Senator Manderson's chair being then unoccupied, Lyman walked over to it, took a seat, and in an unconsciously dramatic manner munched that apple until he had eaten it entire. A few minutes later a florid haired representative from one of the Southern states walked to the same door, and not finding a vacant seat took a stand at the left of the door. He, too, had a luscious specimen of the fruit that tempted Adam, and he stood right on that senate floor, facing the president of the senate and ate the apple, paring, core and all. He did not stand up like a man, either. His back was bent like a sapling under the snows of winter, his legs were crossed, and his slouch hat dangled in his hand. It would have been a gross breach of etiquette at any time, but under the circumstances it was simply disgusting. How I did long to take these two men by the collar, hit them out of the capitol, out of Washington, out of the cultured east, and set them down in one of our Oregon villages where little children would teach them good manners. One representative is a republican, the other a democrat.

THE BEECHER STORY

With reference to the statement by a Seattle paper that it is hardly probable that Collector Beecher told me the story about the opium seizure in Alaska that I gave in the issue of the 28th ultimo, let me say: Collector Beecher told me just that story. He told it me in Willard's hotel in the presence of J. J. Browne of Spokane Falls, formerly school superintendent of Multnomah county, and Fred T. Dubois, U. S. district attorney for Idaho. Neither of these gentlemen are now in Washington but I have not the least hesitancy in saying that if they were interrogated on the subject they would reply that the version I gave was precisely the version given to me. I make not the least claim to literary merit in these letters, but I do claim for them reliability.

ANOTHER PACIFIC RAILROAD

A recent issue of the Pittsburg *Commercial Gazette*, says that the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad is making large preparations for extending their line to the Pacific coast. That in the past few days they placed an order for 15,000 tons of steel rails with the Cambria Iron works, that the Pennsylvania Steel company, at Steelton, is now making an order for 10,000 tons, that the Carnegies completed some time since, an order for nearly 8,000 tons and the North Chicago Rolling Mill company is at present filling a large contract. Altogether the road has bought within the past year about 100,000 tons of steel rails. The same paper also states that Carnegie Bros. & Co. will deliver to the Union Pacific railroad this month 10,000 tons of steel rails, to be used in extensions and betterments, that the Cleveland rolling mill, the two Chicago steel rail mills, and the Joliet steel rail mill will furnish 25,000 tons of steel rails to the same company for the same purpose. This year the Union Pacific will build a number of extensions and [illegible] the Utah Northern further into Montana and Washington territory. In the words of a friend who called my attention to these items, "What do they mean but unparalleled prosperity for the Northwest?"

PERSONAL MENTION.

John Carr of Portland, took a train for New York Monday, to make a visit of a week or ten days. He has been somewhat anxious to see the great money center of the country. He will find its narrow [illegible] Wall street a striking contrast to the [illegible] of this city.

Philip R[illegible] left [illegible] for his town in Washington territory.

[illegible] left here the first of the week for New York and Boston, but is expected to return Saturday.

The names of Frank [illegible] and John B. [illegible], of Washington territory, appeared on the register of the Ebbitt house last week.

Sidney Dell reached Washington from his visit to Georgetown last Monday, and left for Oregon the 10th inst. He was so much mortified over a telegram that appeared in THE OREGONIAN of the 9th ultimo with reference to his application for the district attorneyship that he called on the president while here to see who authorized the sending of the dispatch. The president told him that he was not a bureau where dispatches originated; that he had not seen any message signed by Kelly and Noltner; that he was not aware that any had been received. But so it was among the papers on file in the department.

[illegible] Brown, of Seattle, called on the president yesterday to plead his cause for the governorship of Washington territory. Mr Brown tells me that the president received him kindly, but told him that he had not yet considered the matter of this appointment and could not say when it would be considered; that if Washington territory was all that comprises the Union her people would not have to complain about his taking no special and continued interest in her affairs but that there were other sections larger and more populous that required his immediate attention. The applicant left the president hopeful that the appointment would be given him. He says the president uttered certain words that could not well be construed otherwise than giving encouragement. The executive would not say, however, whether he would appoint a new man before Gov. Squire's term expires or not. Mr Brown thinks if it was left with the cabinet he would be appointed to-morrow. Postmaster General Vilas is an old acquaintance, the applicant having known him when a boy.

T. G. JUDKINS.

THE PLANET EARTH

Its Characteristics Described in a Lowell Institute Lecture

Boston Advertiser

The Lowell institute lecture of last evening by Professor C. A. Young, related to the earth, astronomically considered. Its diameter, he said, has been determined with a possible error of 2000 or 3000 feet. A corresponding discrepancy may exist as regards other lengths measured upon its surface. For example, the distance from the observatory at Washington to that of Cape Town, at the Cape of Good Hope, is known within 1,200 or 1,500 feet. Yet this extent of inaccuracy is a very unsatisfactory condition of things to astronomers, and constant efforts are making to diminish the uncertainty, which Professor Newcomb thinks ought to be reduced to a possible variation of 300 feet. The difficulties attending the solution of the problem were described by the lecturer, and the extreme nicety of the instruments employed and the painstaking precision of those engaged in solving the problem were explained and defined. Some of the desiderata of astronomy are much more readily ascertainable as regards the other planets than as regards the earth. These others can be observed and their dimensions and motions in space ascertained by watching them through telescopes. But to ascertain the same things about this planet man must creep painfully over its surface. This led Arago to make the remark that "the earth is the most inaccessible of the heavenly bodies." The lecturer gave account of the various demonstrations of the earth's sphericity, but inadvertently, no doubt, omitted that most usually adduced, its shadows cast upon the moon in an eclipse. One method mentioned was that of setting three vertical stakes or poles in line in a canal, the top of each stake being the same hight above the water surface, the distance from the middle to each outer stake being one mile. If the earth were flat a horizontal line would coincide with the tops of the stakes, but, in fact, the line passes about eight inches below the top of the middle stake, as sighted from either of the end stakes. Various methods of demonstrating that the earth has a rotary motion were described. One of these doubtless proved to many of the audience more instructive incidentally than directly. The fact that the cyclonic motion of the great storms of the northern hemisphere is the reverse of the motion of the hands of a clock has often been stated in connection with weather prognostics in newspapers. This, as the lecturer explained, is the normal course for the wind currents. The wind being north, its normal tendency is to become northeast, or, if east to become southeast, south, and so on. If it goes the other way, from east to northeast and north, we know that the conditions are abnormal, and that continued fair weather can not be counted upon. Hence the phrase "backing around," as applied to the wind is no random appellation of the sailors, but its definition has the sanction of science. In the southern hemisphere, as the lecturer remarked, what we would call "backing around" would be the normal procedure.

A SENATOR STILL A WOOING

Mr. Jones of Florida, Besieging the Cage Whence His Charming Bird has Flown

Detroit Letter in Chicago Herald

A reporter found Senator Jones, of Florida, at his hotel here to-day, but the senator refused to talk on the topic of the courtship of Miss Palms. Francis Palms is the richest man in the state of Michigan. He is an old man and one of the very first of Detroit's citizens. He is the lineal descendant of one of Detroit's oldest settlers, is French, and lives like a modest gentleman of the old school. At one time he had acquired, bought and held, by virtue of the old fur companies, more than 1,000,000 acres of pine lands in Michigan, Wisconsin and away up by Lake Superior. He is [illegible] years old, yet is hale, hearty, and vigorous and resentful of domestic innovations. He has never dreamed of his daughter marrying, and certainly such a wooer as Senator Jones would receive but small favor. The old man lives at No. [illegible] Jefferson avenue. It is an old fashioned brick structure and while the door plate reveals but the name of "Palms," the side gate insists upon it that

FRANCIS PALMS
[illegible]
[illegible]

is the proper way to catch the old gentleman. It was Sunday, however, and the bell wasn't answered. Probably they thought it was Jones. Then the *Herald* man, buttoning his coat a little closer, went up Jefferson avenue to see where Jones and his lady-love went to church. He found where Jones goes to church regularly, but he could get no trace of the lady. "She has not been here for several weeks," was the rather sorrowful remark of the honest old sexton. It was quite evident that Jones had frightened her off.

Habits of London Hackmen.

New York Sun

After setting down their company, the carriages usually hurry off to a beer house where the footman may enter, but the coachman is supposed to remain on the box, and his beer and his pipe are brought out to him. But I have often seen the boxes empty in my strolls about London after midnight. Early in the evening the fine people stay only a short while at each house. There are usually four or five parties a night before the ball, and the servants have then little time for themselves. Still they often take their own friends for a drive in the ducal equipage, or hire it out for a fare, and keep their masters waiting half an hour in the hall of some great house, the footman at last excusing the delay with a lie only half believed. The carriages can be known by the arms and the liveries and the purlieus where they are seen, the crews with which they are crowded, tell their own tale. It is not the owners who are their sole occupants.

Cannibalism on the Congo.

Missionary Interview

The people on the Upper Congo show a remarkable spirit of friendship, which promises well for their future progress in civilization. We anticipate that they will rapidly become quiet and amenable to the laws of the state. They suffer greatly from incursions of Arabs, who devastate their houses and villages, and carry off their women and children. The captors treat their captives with the greatest cruelty. The natives are hardy and industrious, with great commercial instincts and a spirit of enterprise. On the upper portions the natives are given to cannibalism in its most revolting forms. This, I think, is attributable to the scarcity of meat and fish. The sentiment of the women and children and many of the men is against it.

NEW YORK LETTERS.

The Movements of Metropolitan Society—Drawing Room Readings the Fashion

How Jay Gould's Boy is Estranging his Father from a [illegible] Friend—Notes from the Footlights

[Special Correspondence of the Sunday Oregonian.]

NEW YORK, March 11.—The last dance is over. The crumpled ball dresses are laid away and society is turning its attention to mild lenten forms of dissipation such as lectures and readings. Foremost of these are the recollections of European travel, given in the most attractive manner by Mrs John Sherwood in her spacious drawing rooms. These are listened to by our most cultivated people, and looked upon as fashionable lectures. They are to extend through Lent each Thursday afternoon. At the last reading Mrs. Sherwood confined herself to "The Vatican and its Treasures." After the reading the entertainment closed with musical selections and recitations. Mrs. Frank Worth White, one of our young married belles, sang "My Marguerite" effectively. Mrs White wore the first spring suit I have seen this season, which consisted of a gray silk ground on which were tiny black and white brocaded flowers. The whole effect was of a rich gray. She also wore a tiny bonnet to match, with trimmings of gray velvet. The little strings and bows under the chin are becoming smaller, and are now just a strap. Mrs White is very striking in appearance, and will be remembered as Miss Lawrence. Among the entertainers was Miss Maude Banks, the daughter of ex-Gov. Banks, of Massachusetts. She is a remarkably intelligent looking girl, with dark hair and eyes. She is one of the best elocutionists I have ever heard, and recited amid much applause one of Robert Browning's Italian poems, and looked very picturesque with a wide Roman scarf around her waist, spread out to almost its full width like a veritable corsair. As an encore she gave "The Wherefore of the Why." Among the listeners were Mrs Isaac N. Bell, the mother of our minister to the Netherlands, Mrs W. B. Dinsmore, Mrs. William T. Blodgett, Gen Burnett and wife, one of New York's beauties, and a daughter of Mr. Edward W. Fuller.

There was to have been a very unusual meeting of the Thursday club at Mr Peter Marie's house, where poems, etchings or the result of any talent possessed by the members were to be displayed. This was given up on account of the sad death of Mrs. Francis Key Pendleton, a bride of last June, formerly Miss Sallie Marie. Mr Pendleton is the son of our minister to Berlin. Mr Peter Marie's household consists of himself, brother Camille, who is the father of Mrs Pendleton, and young Leon Marie, her brother. As Mr. Peter Marie has never married and is a wealthy man, all his attention and money were lavished upon his favorite niece, whose long after her mother's death formed the chief attraction of his happy household.

Several pretty weddings have occurred. Miss May Robbins marriage to Mr Van Rensselaer Kennedy was an unusually attractive affair but two of her bridesmaids were prevented from attending by death in their families, Miss Stewart, one of the bridesmaids, being a cousin of Mrs Pendleton.

Miss Susie Minturn, who married Mr Paul Tuckerman, was taken from a bed of sickness, dressed in her bridal robes, was married, then was taken back to her bed, leaving her husband to receive congratulations for both. They would not listen to a postponement of the wedding as that is looked upon as a bad omen, but Miss Minturn was courageous, for she was very ill with pneumonia.

One of the greatest attractions of the week was the ball given in Orange by the Essex County Toboggan club. The toboggan slide has been such a success in Orange that this ball was given to obtain funds to build another slide for next winter. The president of the club is Mr Oliver Sumner Teall, who is a nephew of old Gen. Sumner, whose sobriquet was "Sundown," because he never would give up a fight until sundown compelled it. Mr. Teall, who is well known in San Francisco and the Western cities, has just gone into business with the Marquis de Mores, forming a company, of which Mr Teall is the president.

The toboggan ball was a great success in every way. The decoration was a fringe of icicles, snow shoes, toboggans, etc., while at one end of the hall was a "slide," on which toboggans went up and down by a mechanical means, while an orchestra played underneath. A large number of people went from New York to attend in special cars. Among the guests was Miss Crocker, formerly of San Francisco, who seems already to be a favorite in society. She was escorted by Mr. Harriman, well known in Wall street and fashionable circles.

Mrs. Oliver Sumner Teall wore a most striking toilet. It was of pale green tulle, while here and there nestled a tiny humming bird. Mrs Teall is a remarkably fine looking young woman, whose costumes are always noticed for their elegance and good taste. She has fine eyes, dark, glossy hair and is a brilliant conversationalist. A word of praise should be given Mr. Tillinghast, the secretary of the toboggan club, Mr. Carr, the treasurer, not forgetting the superb decorations by Mr. Genzer.

C. H. HARNIER.

WALL STREET GOSSIP

Baron Woerishoffer is engaged in a large wheat speculation, which is attracting considerable attention. He began it in May of last year, when he bought wheat to the extent of nearly 2,000,000 bushels at $1.01; the market fell and he followed it down until he had accumulated about 4,000,000 bushels, considerable of which represented actual wheat. He has taken frequent short turns in wheat for months past, buying on any decline and selling on any advance, but in the meantime carrying his main stock and waiting for a chance to get out of the speculation. It was thought he were near the point where he began. With the purchases which he recently made he is supposed to hold now about 4,000,000 bushels, half of which is "cash" wheat. Early in the present week he got rid of nearly 1,000,000 bushels. The "bears" both here and in Chicago are afraid of him, and he has quite a strong following in both cities. Some time ago he said he had not lost any money in wheat, but Mr. Woerishoffer has certainly not made any. This speculation recalls the famous and disastrous "deal" of 1879 in which Jesse Hoyt and some others here and in Chicago held 10,000,000 bushels. Standing one day on Broadway, in front of Trinity church, Mr. Hoyt, an amiable old man, told how certain speculators in Chicago had treated him. He said: "I have lost a great deal of money. Those people in Chicago for whom I was carrying the wheat never paid me a penny." This speculation ended in a quarrel, and then came the famous Keene speculation, in which every one of the people loaded on James R. Keene. Jesse Hoyt was in it, and, like the rest, suffered severely, losing it is said, about $5,000,000. At this time Mr. Keene was relentlessly pursued by Jay Gould, Addison Cammack and Baron Woerishoffer, who probably now wishes he had taken the experiences of others as a warning and let wheat alone.

The success of the recent strike on the horse railroads of this city and the tremendous power for good or evil which the Knights of Labor now unquestionably possess has awakened some apprehension among capitalists in various branches of industry, the more especially as it has been hinted that this new power in modern civilization will make itself felt in May in a movement for an adjustment of wages and hours. [illegible] in a wide field of trade in this country, that the two giants, labor and capital, will join in a herculean wrestle that practically amounts to a contest for the supremacy on the broad stage of the American continent. It is idle to disguise the fact that capital awaits this conflict with an anxiety begotten of respect for the power of the new social force. New undertakings are postponed in many cases and long contracts are avoided. Manufacturers in many instances take the ground that a reduction in the daily labor to eight hours and an advance of half a dollar in daily wages would absorb the largest part of the profits, and railroad companies are strongly inclined to take the same ground. The strike on the Gould system of railroads inspires a dread of the same upheaval on other roads [illegible]. We are perhaps on the eve of one of the most determined as well as one of the most interesting struggles in history, and it need excite no wonder that capital scans the commercial horizon with anxious eyes. The era of autocratic commercial and corporate power is passing, to those as he who reads the signs of the times may see, just as autocratic political power is gradually disappearing before the onward march of civilization.

D. O. Mills says he is not interested in stocks at the moment, but that he believes they will increase in value. This gentleman, by the way, is one of the notable figures in Wall street. He owns the magnificent Mills building in Broad street, which is worth $3,000,000. It is even finer than the building erected on Broadway by the Countess Borel, and which pays the investor 9 per cent a year. Mr. Mills's returns from his commercial palaces amounts to $200,000 a year. His fortune amounts to $15,000,000, largely acquired in California in mines, real estate and banking enterprises in San Francisco. He was in the Bank of California with the lamented and princely Ralston, who drowned himself after having been coldly bowed out of the luxurious parlors of the bank and deposed by the investigating directors in the midst of its disasters. Mr Mills is a dark complexioned man under the medium hight, but well built. His daughter married Whitelaw Reid. He is a plain, good-natured, practical, self reliant and rather liberal.

In 1847 he and his brother kept a tavern in a small town on the Hudson river, just below Albany. D. O. Mills drove to the depot daily to bring patrons to his house or to take them to their homes. When the gold fever broke out in California he and his brother, having in the meantime accumulated a little money, chartered a sailing vessel loaded it with commodities likely to be in demand, and went around Cape Horn to the Golden Gate, which they reached in safety after narrowly escaping shipwreck. The brothers sold the goods to the eager miners at fabulous prices, and were soon on the high road to fortune. When D. O. Mills returned to the East some years ago, he was the possessor of a large fortune, which he soon increased by some $2,000,000 through a lucky speculation in Lake Shore stock. Mr. Mills is without pretension; he is not ashamed of his humble beginning and early struggles. A story is told that on one occasion a member of that large class who are always ready to fawn upon wealth, and who happened in this instance to belong to one of New York's oldest families, said on making Mr. Mills's acquaintance:

"I am proud to meet a man who has been so successful," effusively pressing the hand of the millionaire.

"This is not the first time we have met," answered Mr. Mills with his usual directness of speech. "Do you remember me? I remember you very well. When I was running a livery I used to drive you from the depot to your house very often."

OSCAR WILLOUGHBY RIGGS.

GEORGE GOULD, THE SON OF HIS FATHER

It would be idle to attempt to write something worth the reader's attention in regard to the speculation in Wall street at the present moment. There is no speculation and will be none till the pending questions of the strikes, of the Reading syndicate, the Transcontinental war and the exports of gold have assumed a clearer aspect. The trading at the stock exchange is now a mere petty gamble between brokers who try to make a living out of each other.

There has been within the last four or five months a great deal of talk, both in and out of Wall street, about the breaking up of the old firm of W. E. Connor & Co. and the change which was supposed to have occurred in his personal relations with Jay Gould and Morosini. It was reported that a fierce quarrel had taken place among all of them, that Connor was caught desperately short in July and August and that Morosini was seriously crippled by the loss he sustained in the failure of William Heath & Co. Apart from that it was said that the health of his wife was so affected by the runaway of the daughter that he had decided to leave New York and go to live in California. Of Connor, it was, on the other hand, repeatedly said that he was going to make an assignment. It has turned out since that there was not a word of truth in all these rumors; that the personal relations of Gould, Connor and Morosini are as friendly as they have ever been; that Morosini never intended to leave New York except for a short trip for the benefit of his wife's health, a trip which the family has since given up, and that the firm of W. E. Connor & Co. is as strong as ever, although, possibly, it may not do as large a business as when Gould was a special partner in it.

The facts in regard to the breaking up of the old concern began to leak out and are now given here for the first time.

The firm of W. E. Connor & Co., and consisting of Connor, Jay Gould and Morosini, was started in January, 1879, when the famous Belden concern was broken up, and when, through the efforts mainly of "Wash" Connor, Jay Gould was saved from absolute ruin. That was not the first time that these two men came to Gould's rescue. Morosini was with Gould for seventeen years, served him with a loyalty which was the admiration of men who had even been ruined by Gould, and who consequently considered Morosini as his accomplice. It was Morosini again who, when in the Erie Railroad company, saved Gould from state prison. Again, in the bank panic of 1884, it was Connor and Morosini who saved Gould from a most disastrous collapse. Immense loans of his had been thrown out by the banks, and he found himself unable to carry his heavy load of securities. He told Connor and Morosini that he hoped they would stand by him and help him. They answered that they would, told him not to come down town at all, and straightened out everything. It was at that time that George Gould first showed his hand. His father took him into the office of the firm in 1881, when he was a mere boy of the most elementary education and without any idea of business matters, except what he obtained in conversation with his father, and derived from occasionally traveling with him over the so-called Gould system of railroads. But

GEORGE WAS ALWAYS A HANDSOME BOY,

and the home influence of a most worthy and lady like mother made of him a young man of very pleasing manners. He was at first a favorite with everybody who came in contact with him, whether it be at his father's office, at the now deceased Turf club, or behind the scenes of the theater. He continues still to be what is called a young man of fine address by outsiders, who call for him to talk on matters of business, or whom he meets in the park, or at the Racquet club. But it is now several years since he began to show his claws in the inner sanctum of his father's office. For the first two years he was in the firm he behaved very modestly, and outside of the fact of his giving occasionally some "puts and calls" to theatrical managers, who admitted him behind the scenes, neither his father or any of the partners had anything to complain of. But step by step as he became initiated, both in the routine and the detail of his father's and the firm's business, he began to show a pronounced disposition for "running the shop."

It seems that the first serious conflict between him and W. E. Connor was caused by George Gould's demand that the salaries of the clerks should be reduced and their luncheon cut off. But Connor, as the head of the firm, opposed it point blank, saying that nobody, more than Jay Gould needed trusted and loyal employes, and that those could not be got unless well paid and well treated. For the last three years disputes of this and of a more important nature occurred frequently and sometimes resulted in George Gould and Morosini not speaking for six months at a time. Connor's conflicts with the young man seem to have been less frequent, Connor had his own room and did not come in contact with him unless it was absolutely necessary. But Morosini had his desk in Jay Gould's own room and consequently came in constant contact with the young man. Their relations were still more unpleasant for Morosini when Jay Gould either remained in town or was out of town, for the young man, disregarding all the courtesies of partnership and all the intimacy of his father with Morosini, was all the time sending him telegraph and telephone messages, of which no one in the office knew the contents. He operated the instruments himself, and with closed doors. He seems to have done so even during the bank panic of 1884, when Connor and Morosini were using all their efforts to save him.

Such a condition of affairs could, of course, not last, and the partnership had to be broken. That was the aim young Gould always had in view. He worked systematically against every one who had played any part in building up his father's fortune and who exercised any influence upon him. Gen. Dodge, Col. Hayes, Connor, Morosini, and one or two of the other intimate associates of Gould are no longer with him. It would be absurd to suppose that the young man can take all those places and do the work of a number of very superior men single-handed. Yet he is systematically working at the isolation of his father and the concentration of all the power and the whole of the immense fortune in his own hands.

RIGOLO.

AMUSEMENT MATTERS

There is a kind of fog of bad music resting on the city. There's a mill up town that sends out a continual stream of it. They call it the Casino. The mist rests on everything. The singers blow fog horns, but they wear short dresses. Solomon, who has a nice little talent and a nice little wife—the latter carved on the role of fame as Lillian Russell—is setting up another mill on the Union Square. A bellicose person named McCaull is waiting with his scantily draped cohorts to get possession of Wallack's. A native snarl of ditties, called "The Little Tycoon," is to drift on its own gauze and glamour into the Comedy theater. You can buy Mikados in German or English for 50 cents a bunch. But as a costumer said to me the other day—if it was not for comic opera what would society do with its unemployed girls? I give it up. But there is a worse conundrum. With comic opera—what does society do with them?

Comic opera is a gurgling excuse for the exhibition of good looking women. If somebody would put some new tunes into it I'd forgive its existence.

There are about two hundred girls waiting to be made prima donnas by the American opera company. I talked with one of them the other day. She told me to look at Patti. Didn't she commence young and struggle?

There were twenty five of these girls in Mr Locke's anteroom patiently waiting there for laurels and things. They hadn't had an "appearance" yet. Some of them were white-faced and hungry looking. But they were all resolute and all thinking of Patti except one or two, who were thinking of Emma Abbott.

By the way, what a combination Emma Abbott and Mrs Thurber would make. It is singular that we can't get the two necessary factors together in these great schemes. Thurber would furnish the ideas and Abbott the audiences. Did you ever know Abbott to be without an audience? One is trying it, the other is doing it. That is the difference in the two opera schemes.

There is something in the air here about Theodore Thomas that will make a stir presently. That gentleman, I am told, in carrying out his Wagner ideas to the bitter end, has set himself against the Jews. There has been one or two little hitches already in the orchestra and in the Philharmonic on this account. It is such a suicidal piece of nonsense that I hope the stories are exaggerated. From all that I have seen of Mrs Thurber I believe her to be actuated by the noblest impulses and the most liberal spirit. But I cannot say that Mr Thomas has shown this same spirit in his work. He is curiously narrow in some respects.

If the American opera project succeeds as it was originally planned in the head of Mrs Thurber it will be owing to her tact and enterprise and not to Mr Thomas's breadth of view or adaptability to the inevitable.

The cowboy pianist gave a private soiree at his swell rooms in Thirteenth street the other night. He wore two regulation revolvers in his belt and the handle of a bowie stuck out of his boot. A lasso lay on the Steinway grand. He played a polonaise of Chopin's and fired his pistol with his left hand while he was running a chromatic scale with his right. And yet there were mean spirited musicians there who would not acknowledge that he had "cleaned out" Chopin. He called his entertainment a round up, and he advertises to put a rope round Beethoven's horns at Steinway hall on Friday night.

NYM CRINKLE.

THE FACTORY GIRL

Unpolished and Slangy but Industrious, Honest and Chaste

Fall River (Mass.) News

Having for several years been a close observer of our factory girls, of their habits, manners and general character, I wish to say a word or two in their favor, and correct, so far as may be a general impression that seems to have gone abroad that they are not, as a class, very well behaved girls. I am sorry that any one could insinuate against any class of woman workers especially those who toil as hard as do those girls who work in our mills, whose greatest misfortune is their poverty. I watched these working girls upon the public street, going to and from their work, and after working hours are over. I have had them for my pupils in the evening schools, have visited them in their homes, they have visited me in my home, and I have this to say of them, that, as a rule, our factory girls compare favorably with other classes of working girls.

Sometimes there are among them those who are rude and boisterous, who are careless of speech or manner, and who use slang phrases; but is not their counterpart always found among more cultured young ladies among high school scholars, even, having the supposed to be very best of training? Do we not sometimes hear from them objectionable epithets, and do they not otherwise maltreat the king's English, as well as our working girls? My experience has been that the average factory girl is modest, well intentioned, of good manners and good sense. In the evening school they are generally studious and industrious, bright, vivacious and occasionally mischievous, as the same number of healthy girls of any other class of society would naturally be. If now and then a very giddy girl appears among them, is it not true that the giddy girl is painfully prominent in all grades of society?

At home the room and the apparel of the factory girl are as neat as her scanty means will allow. She dresses in good taste, and has pride in having her garments made fashionably. She takes books from the public libraries, and finds time to read them. She is fond of music, and in many homes of working mill girls may be found the cabinet organ or piano, and after a few lessons the factory girl plays very creditably. When does she find time to take lessons and practice? Generally after working hours and evenings.

As a rule, so far as my observation has been, the working mill girls do not lose their self-respect or the natural graces of womanhood by working in the mill. If they have not the drawing room manners of "Washington's best society," they have at least, dignity, womanhood and common sense enough to keep them in the path of moral rectitude and virtue, and woe betide the one who insults them by word or look. There are exceptions. Depravity exists everywhere, but, take the same number of girls anywhere among the various classes of workers, and our factory girls will compare very favorably with any as to character and womanly qualities. The factory girl may lack the outward polish that the refinements of wealth and education can give, but the true diamond is there, all the same. She is tender and sympathetic, and the sight of suffering arouses her natural instincts of womanhood to help the unfortunate so far as she is able.

Defending Lucretia Borgia.

W. W. Astor, in "Valentino," says: "There is no fragment of evidence that Lucretia Borgia ever committed or abetted, or desired the murder of a human being. Her sternest critic, writing during her lifetime, makes no such charge. Her crimes began to be committed a couple of centuries after her death, in the minds of her commentators. In Ferrara, where Donizetti and Victor Hugo place the scene of her supposed atrocities, she lived for seventeen years, esteemed, honored, beloved, and died regretted by a community which at the time of her arrival was certainly not prepossessed in her favor. She was blonde, petite, sprightly, blue-eyed, auburn golden haired. Her beauty, her accomplishments, her proficiency in the classics, her grace in the dance, her sweet and courtly manners, were acknowledged everywhere.

A Noble Little Fellow.

Two little Cleveland lads, whose father is in the work-house and whose mother is dead, keep house alone, the elder doing all the housework as well as the average housekeeper can do it. He says that before his mother died she taught him housework, saying that after she was dead she wanted him to take care of his father and little brother.

MEXICAN BULL FIGHT.

Barbaric Splendor of the Spanish National Sport

Music was Play Divinely without Notes—Grand Procession of Fighters—Clinging to a Bull for Life. A Mexican Hero.

[illegible]

Not knowing where the bull fighting is to take place, we drift with the crowd as it begins to move about 3 in the afternoon, animated by a common purpose. This carries us to the Plaza de Toros, a wooden amphitheater, built about a circus ring, around which the tiers of seats rise to a circle of boxes above them. Mr. Carter, who is in charge of the telegraph service of the National road, and has seen this sort of thing before, sniffs at the wooden structure and tells of more splendid rings that are surrounded by walls of stone. The entrance is already choked by men, women and horses, who are kept in order by a file of soldiers, while inside a brass band has struck up an inspiring air. An usher escorts the party to a box on the shady or aristocratic side of the circle. It seems that sittings on the sunny side are cheaper, and this is fortunate, for the tiers over against us fairly swarm with life. The Indians sit there as happy as lizards, more than content under a heat that would broil an American. There is massed color of a robust, kaleidoscopic splendor that makes the European dress a mean common-place, and dulls the finer glory of the Mexican gentleman. The peons are clothed in cotton, against which the brown hands, faces and necks gleam out richly under the broad hats, and each bears his serape of red, blue, brown, gray, royal purple or mixed coloring. These wraps are disposed in numberless ways that combine to heighten the gorgeousness of the picture. The musicians are also Indians, who differ in no respect from their fellows as to dress, and they play divinely without a printed note. Probably they cannot read, for music seems a universal endowment. Men and women are grouped together, the latter wearing shawls with that mysterious certainty that prevents their falling from the head unless the wearer so wills it. These rebosos swell the wave of color. On one side of the half circle the local magnates are on exhibition, and in the boxes are some of the beauties of the city, who act about as their sisters do at a horse-race in the United States. Soon the whole throng are swayed by a spasm of impatience, and the hoarse cries of the peons rise like a complaint of the gallery gods. Music has no power to soothe this clamorous demand for the day's spectacle, and the hubbub is only quieted by the opening of the first act.

THE GRAND PROCESSION.

The grand procession, composed of all the actors save the bulls, now enters. Here is a trio of red-blanketed mules who will be called into service later to drag off the slaughtered bull. The picadores are the two horsemen whose model should be the Spanish knights of old; they are each armed with a lance, and bestride wretched specimens of horseflesh that are deemed only fit for death. Then come the half-dozen chulos, men on foot, who are gayly-decked with ribbons and wear highly-colored cloaks. Next, as the chief actor, the star of the occasion, and fully conscious of it, is the matador. His companion of almost equal importance bears the banderillos, whose character and use will appear later. The procession moves around the circle, the mules retire, and preparations for business are in order. At convenient distances about the circle, and close to the wooden wall are erected barriers, behind which the toreadores or bull-fighters may retire when hard pressed by their adversary. The chulos distribute themselves in the spaces between the barriers, ready with brilliant cloths to tease the bull, the horsemen who are protected with sole-leather armor, as are the sorry steeds, raise their lances for the onslaught and the matador, who is to kill the animal with his long, slender sword puts on an air of attention. All is ready. Enter bull number one. It is a young black creature not of the first order of bravery, but he makes a fair fight for life. He catches sight of one of the horsemen and makes a vicious plunge for him. The rider bears him off with the lance, pricking the skin of the bull, who darts for the other horsemen. The red, yellow and purple cloths are waved at him, and he is diverted into rushing again and again after the chulos, who spring behind the barriers against which the bull's horns crush at very short intervals. The little circle is a very busy and exciting arena, for now the bull has run his horn into the belly of one of the horses, and its rider has been overthrown and has taken flight to a barrier. The chulos rush forward and endeavor to attract the bull, while the other horseman shouts a defiance that calls the bull to his side. Then the prostrate horse is raised and proves to be little injured.

A SURE SWORD THRUST

The bull skirts the ring and sends all his tormentors flying to cover, but he is beginning to lose pluck. It is now in order for the horsemen to retire, and the chulos advance their ingenious torture to another stage. One of them comes to the front bearing the banderillos—barbed darts about two feet long, ornamented with colored paper frills, which he sticks into the neck of the animal, dexterously jumping to one side to avoid his attacks. The smart of this indignity rouses the bull to new fury. Now comes the final act of the tragedy. The matador advances alone and the bull dives at him, head down. This is an expert fellow, for he swerves to escape the attack, and with deadly precision plunges his sword "between the left shoulder and the blade"—the black bull falls, shudders and is dead. It is high art of its kind and the audience is delighted. The smooth faced bull-sticker—clad in knee breeches of blue, with his hair in a queue and a coat of purple and gold visibly swells with pride.

But now another bull has rushed into the arena, an undersized red animal of great pluck. The people are all attention, for this combatant has a desperate quality that the merest tyro may discover. He flies like an arrow at the nearest picadore and pierces the body of the horse even while the rider parries him with his lance, the entrails of the wounded creature protrude, but he is regarded as good for service yet, the chulos distract the bull only for a moment, and then fly while he is bearing down on the other horseman. The reddened horn gleams wickedly, and its owner has learned that lances are not serious. The picadore wards off the attack well, but the onslaught is irresistible, that vicious head crushes through to its work, the horns are buried deep in the horse, and steed and rider fall to the earth. Now see the crowd! Every man, woman and child is standing and the din is deafening. Sombreros of every hue from the straw of the peon to the brown and silver-banded felt are shied into the ring. The wretched horse has got his death wound and is gasping in the throes

OF DISSOLUTION

How will the rider fare?—for there is no mercy in this little red bull. Truly it seems a desperate case. The picadore is pinned for an instant, and ere he can clear himself or the chulos can rally to his rescue, that gory head is again active. The bull plunges, the man is seen lying on the forehead and face between the wide horns, and to all appearance impaled on one of them. Sickening sensations of unavailing sympathy and creeping shudders of disgust gallop over the beholder. But the man clings with a desperate grip about the neck of the blinded and raging beast. There is blood on his clothing, yet his clasp is strong, and perhaps the horn thrust will not prove fatal. The other inmates of the ring seem strangely slow, while in reality they have acted with marvelous rapidity, and the bull is overthrown at last. As he falls the unfortunate picadore is pulled away. He does not faint, there is no gush of blood, and in fact he bears but a scratch on his side, after all! Moved by characteristic southern impulse, the people cheer and throw big round Mexican dollars at the hero of the day, who hobbles about picking up the silver hail until he carries off a half, or more, the happiest man in the state of Toluca. He has bought fame, and got it cheap. Meanwhile, the cochetero, another sticker, dispatches the prostrate bull by thrusting a small dagger into the nape of the neck, just above the spinal column.

CHINESE PHILOSOPHY.

A Lecture by Prof J. B. Grossman upon the "Spiritual Forces of China."

Confucius, his Life, his Teachings and their Effect upon his People—The Outrages Committed in America

In the universe of thought are a small number of stars of the first magnitude which blaze with undiminished lustre throughout the long vista of ages—honored names that have never known an eclipse of popular favor, such as at times befalls even great masters of thought. Neither the heroes of a day, nor the intellectual leaders of a generation, nor even the men of genius in whom each age finds the clearest exponents of its own peculiar wants and aspirations, are destined to remain the idols of posterity, but those transcendent minds who with the clear eye of intellect combine an inner vision for the mysteries of human nature and remain in constant communion with the heart of man. Such is their universal sway that the voice of criticism is hushed in silence and, as the generations of men successively file off on this planet, they bow in silent reverence before these august rulers of thought, these guides and educators of mankind.

Of this class was Confucius, of China, and among the noble men that have walked this earth, scattering seeds in the furrows of eternity, there is no one whose glory is less hidden by the veil of tradition or less blurred by the wastes of age. His life stands in the clear light of history, and Time, the incorruptible judge of human theories, has not declared against him. For twenty four centuries his teachings have given moral and spiritual food to countless millions of human beings, and even now, after the lapse of so many ages, he remains the recognized and revered teacher of one-third of mankind. His works are the classical literature of China. They are valued by the people, honored by the government, studied in the schools, pondered over by the literati, interpreted by men of learning, standard works, a knowledge of which opens the door to official station. Innumerable temples are erected in his honor, in every school room and examination hall he has a memorial tablet, and even the emperor is bound by the force of custom to make a weary pilgrimage to the tomb of the sage in order to render there due homage to his spirit. It seems, indeed, as if the limit of Chinese enthusiasm has been reached in this fervid admiration of the master, for it has gone no further. He is simply called Kung-fu tse, "venerable teacher King."

To properly appreciate the life and work of this man, he must be studied in his place and age. Whatever light is thrown on the central figure must illumine the background on which it is projected. But China, though the oldest civilization on earth, was the last to be drawn within the ken of our race, and even to this day she stands aloof with extreme jealousy and disdain. No wonder that the veil is but partially lifted and the mystery which so long shrouded that portion of the human family but half cleared up. Still it will not be denied that various lines of independent study and observation have converged in producing for us a fairly accurate picture of Chinese character. If I have gathered and utilized these various sources of light for a logical conception of the Chinese mind, I hope it will be found vitiated neither by antipathy nor passionate admiration.

CHINESE CIVILIZATION

Whenever we approach without partisan prejudice the study of this question, we cannot fail to be struck with the obvious superiority of the Chinese people over other pagan nations in point of cleverness. Neither can we escape conceding to them, irrespective of the imperfections and vices which stain the character of that race, the possession of a remarkably advanced state of civilization. The superiority of our own culture affords no reason for supercilious scorn of the laborious progress from primitive savage life made by any inferior race. In the present case we have but to consider that this progress was achieved by the force of native genius, unaided by extraneous influences, to be carried to the height of wonder and astonishment. Looking at the magnificent advance made by the present nations of Europe and America, I doubt whether they could have attained a higher degree of civilization than China, had they been destined to live these many thousands of years secluded from all contact with the active and thinking nations of antiquity. So far, then, from being an object of contempt, this unfinished civilization furnishes signal proof of superior native talents once possessed by the Mongolian race. Let us be just to them. At a remote period, when the now highly civilized races of Europe were still roving in the woods, clad in bearskins and living on hunting and fishing, the Chinese were robed in elegant silk dresses, dwelt in tastefully built houses, surrounded themselves with works of art, and were governed in their social intercourse by an elaborate system of polite manners. More than this, swayed by an indefinable feeling of repulsion from that race, we are disposed to overlook entirely some startling facts supplied by the history of civilization.

It is doubtless a hazardous statement to make in the present state of popular feeling and apt to arouse strong indignation among simple-minded patriots, but it is none the less true that we are in no small degree indebted to Chinese genius for the very discovery of America. For, without the Chinese invention of the mariner's compass, it is evident that no Columbus had ever set sail for a voyage across the pathless ocean. Is there a philosopher or historian who could measure the far reaching influence on the course of history effected by this sole contrivance of Chinese genius? But there are others, such as their invention of movable types and their discovery of gunpowder, which have all but revolutionized the civilization of our race. I do not therefore anticipate any dissent in asserting that we have no grievance against Chinese civilization, and as long as we are satisfied that, in contemplating it, we occupy the eminent pedestal of our own lofty superiority, we can safely afford to be just in recognizing their achievements.

Now let us turn for a moment to the reverse of the picture. It is a weather stained pattern of rigid lines and quaint coloring. The indications of high promise once given in the dawn of Chinese history have not been realized. Premature bloom and early arrest of growth are the distinctive features of this type of humanity. We observe an intellectual immobility which is demonstrated by their very language, with its fundamental incapacity to develop out of a higher structure than the primitive type of a monosyllabic tongue. Immobility is illustrated by their system of writing, the forms of which were early petrified to a degree that they lost all power to develop into an alphabet. Immobility is typified by their frigid ceremonial system, the etiquette of which is the same at the present day that it was thousands of years ago. Immobility, in fine, is stamped on their stolid expressionless face. Whether these [illegible] phenomena of a petrified civilization [illegible] to any known causes is a question which I need not touch on this occasion. It is sufficient for my purpose to state the fact and to [illegible] that the Chinese as seen by us to-day were seen with all their essential lineaments by Confucius more than twenty four centuries ago. It is

A PSYCHOLOGICAL CURIOSITY

That this arrest of growth from being simply an external reality, has risen to the dignity of an ideal for the race, a standard of beauty in which a stunted tree and a cramped foot exhibit perfect grace of form. In other respects it is a busy, working-day population, that subordinates all disinterested affection to utilitarian ends; in a word, the prosaic type of man. This feature is borne out by its literature. It passes the limits of human endurance to plough through those stupendous literary productions of plodding genius, those prodigious stores of social and political learning, those avalanches of unsubstantial philosophy and poetry. But even a passing acquaintance with it is sufficient to convince us that the Chinese mind cannot rise from the dead level of the commonplace to higher altitudes of thought without becoming at once exaggerated, fantastic and grotesque. There can be no doubt that this barrenness of the intellect is the result of an utter want of of the imagination. Look at his art, so full of petty detail, so devoid of grandeur of conception. Teacup and pagoda, sonnet and painting, exhibit alike his admirable excellence in the former, his impotence as regards the latter. In politics, Chinese statesmen, though representing the highest intellect of the country, have notoriously no higher aim than to maintain the received order of things, looking upon change as a crime against social order. For in the crystallized chambers of the Mongolian mind there is no space left for any but ancestral ideas. Thus the civilization of China is to a far greater degree than any other the result of predetermined necessity, not of self-determining choice. The absence of all plasticity from the Chinese mind accounts for his superiority in every species of toil requiring a systematic, laborious and patient disposition; in fact in that particular species of tread-mill labor which is exactly unsuited for the nervous and elastic spirit of more highly organized beings, he has scarcely an equal on earth.

Such I believe, are the Chinese as we know them, such were the Chinese as Confucius knew them. And this tenacious material he endeavored to chisel into ideal men, into paragons of superior excellence. At the threshold of any attempt to unfold the true proportions of that sage, it is, however, pertinent to premise a few words regarding the religious conceptions of his age. What is usually called Confucianism and spoken of by the Chinese as Yu Kiao or "teachings of the learned" is a system of spiritual teachings that is not only older than Confucius, but antecedent in origin to the most ancient records of the human race. It is a system of belief that does not claim to rest on supernatural revelation, that has no canonical books, no church, no priesthood, no dogma, no creed, and is consequently widely different from the more recent developments of Buddhism and Tauism. The Yu Kiao derived its authority from that sanctity which is attached in the Chinese mind to everything bearing the credentials of a remote antiquity. These views have remained to this day the foundation for all education, morality and official worship in China, although they did not always pass unchallenged. It is curious to read how these traditions were excepted to in a spirit of modern criticism five hundred years before the Christian era. "However excellent," says the grandson of Confucius, "may have been the regulations of those of former times, they cannot be attested; not being attested, they cannot command belief; not being believed, the people will not follow them." But notwithstanding such occasional bits of criticism sometimes indulged in by the sages of China, the general drift of the doctrine has remained the same. As among other races we find here

A MYTH-MAKING INSTINCT

Engaged in embodying certain primitive speculations concerning the cause and origin of nature in a fearful web of theology and cosmogony. Two world principles, we are told—the Yang, or male force, and the Yin, or female force—evolved out of chaos, heaven, earth and man, objects which are both material and spiritual. Heaven, in a spiritual sense—called Tien or Shang Ti—is ruler and judge of the universe. He is intelligent, omnipotent and merciful. One of the most ancient classics of mankind, the Shi King, contains this admonition: "Say not Tien is high and far from us; he is above and below us; he is present every day in all our doings and looks down on all these places." The philosopher Mencius gives utterance to a similar conception: "Tien exercises men with trials, holds in his hands the issues of things and determines men's lot according to their conduct." In regard to the manner in which the supreme power manifests its will to mankind, the same sage observes: "Heaven does not speak; only by the ordinary course of events he makes himself known." Essential features of the ancient religion were prayers, divinations and sacrificial rites, and individual supplications were supplemented by appeals to heaven made on the part of the Lord High Implorer of the realm. It is foreign to my purpose to examine at length that organic deficiency of the Chinese mind which resulted in faint and inadequate conception of the nature and attributes of the deity. It is sufficient to indicate that want of knowledge left free scope to fancy. The entire universe was peopled with an army of spirits, but with that discreet faith in their existence which marks a prudent people. Thus we read in the Shi King: "May the spirit who presides over agriculture, if there be one, destroy everything injurious by fire." There are celestial spirits, pre-eminent among which are the sun, moon and planets. The constitution of the heavenly empire is a duplicate of Chinese administration, and the celestial spirits bear the same relation to Shang Ti as the Chinese Mandarins do to the august majesty the Emperor. Shang Ti, according to popular mythology, cannot be present everywhere; he is compelled to appoint subordinate rulers with different jurisdictions. These celestial governors, like the viceroys of the Chinese provinces, are mostly good and honorable, but some of them are only meddling, while others are downright wicked and bear eternal watching. Supernatural power is also vested in terrestrial objects, such as the spirits of the earth, of certain mountains, lakes and rivers, the presiding divinities of the various provinces, and finally the five spirits of every house, who are invoked as occasion may arise, and receive distinguished consideration in time of threatening calamities. The ancient classics make no mention of future rewards and punishments, though their whole doctrine is a manifest affirmation of the immortality of the soul. Accordingly we find in all periods of Chinese history a close personal intercourse with the inhabitants of that "undiscovered country, from whose bourne no traveler returned." In conformity with the conception that the departed souls of men exert some influence on human destiny, they are approached on many occasions with supplication and prayer. It remains only to mention that form of spirit worship which has at all times been practiced in the household before immemorial tablets, consecrated to the memory of departed parents, to complete this brief, though necessarily incomplete, sketch of the religious condition of the Chinese people at the time when the great champion of practical morality appeared on the stage of history.

CONFUCIUS'S LIFE

Confucius was born in the kingdom of Loo, now the Chinese province of Shan Tung, five centuries and a half before Christ. There was nothing remarkable about him, when as a yellowish, flat-nosed Chinese infant he looked out for the first time into the Chinese world around him. Neither did those wistful, almond-shaped eyes reveal as yet any presentiment of "that last infirmity of noble minds"—future fame. His family, we are told, were poor but proud, and, like all poor-but-proud families, they had a family tree, and on this family tree they traced their origin back to the ancient kings. Their nobility was unquestionably genuine, but so was also their poverty. Confucius's father was content with a petty government position, in which we will assume, he strove to make himself useful and indispensable to his king. But his usefulness was suddenly cut short by his unexpected removal from office, decreed by the ruthless remover of all indispensable officials, Death. This untoward perturbation of the family tree left the training of young Chung—as the babe was called—in the sole charge of his mother. How nobly she acquitted herself, with what loving affection she watched over the morning of her son's existence is touchingly attested by the tenderest sentiments of filial devotion entertained for her by Confucius throughout life. Of a studious disposition he became interested in the history of his country, paying close attention to ancient rites and usages. As a typical Chinaman he was imbued with profound reverence for ancient institutions. In the traditions and literature handed down from a remote past he saw the last rays of a golden age whose sun had set. Later in life, we are told, he was wrecked on the stormy sea of matrimony, ran ashore on the rocks of ethical life and finally withdrew into retirement to satisfy his thirst for knowledge. Once he undertook a journey to the court of a neighboring state attracted thither by the fame of the mystic philosopher Lao Tse, the alleged founder of the Tauist sect. The two philosophers met, but their minds did not meet and, as is usual among philosophers under such circumstances, they parted without [illegible]. His disciples began to [illegible] around him, and he was [illegible] installed in a responsible office, which was that of chief of the criminal division, he performed miracles of administrative genius. He purified the state of vice and crime till offenders were no longer to be found. But a skillfully contrived plot drove him from office into exile. His disciples and followers, with reverential affection, shared the fate of the itinerant master, but could do little towards relieving his physical wants. Struggling often with the bare necessities of life he wandered from place to place to impress upon his generation the supreme importance of his cardinal five virtues: benevolence, righteousness, politeness, wisdom and truth. His trust was not realized. But the serenity of his mind was as little disturbed by the apparent futility of his work as it was by privation and exile. "The sharp trial," he would often exclaim, "is my good fortune." At last, at the age of 69, when he had but five more years to live, he was recalled to the court of Loo. But his strength for undertaking practical reforms was gone. In the sunset of life he busied himself chiefly with collecting, arranging and examining the wisdom of former ages and comparing a history of his native state for 240 years. When the inevitable end approached, it found him composed and resigned, not cheered by hope, neither depressed by regret. "The mountain," he said, "must crumble, the strong beam must break, and the wise man wither like a plant."

HIS PHILOSOPHY

Such is the brief story of his life. Let us look for a few minutes into his philosophy. It is frequently asserted that Confucius's system of morality is at best only a well-calculated policy of selfish interests, a utilitarian system of ethics, with all the defects inherent in a morality not kindled by religion. In assuming that conscious superiority with which we who possess the whole truth sometimes disdain those who have only part of the truth, we are often tempted to take wing and pass far beyond the limits of actual facts. It is true that in isolating his teachings for the purposes of analysis and comparison, we become at once aware that his ethics are strikingly differentiated from any system of theology. To him virtue is a doctrine that comes authenticated by its own reasonableness. To be sure, as a conservative Chinaman of the old school, he did not quite break with the venerable theology of his age, for his was that generous spirit which is capable of accommodating itself to popular forms of belief without being embarrassed thereby. But morality was neither the revealed mandate of an infinite mind, nor the handmaid of religion. On the other hand, his school of morals is no charnel house for the dry bones of utilitarianism. It is a fair and well-ordered garden planted by the hand of man for the use of man, but fertilized by warm showers wafted there from their ocean home. Within the intellectual horizon of the Chinese sage, there is no interference of a higher power in the order and beauty of nature. "When heaven causes things to rise," is one of his pithy sayings, "He favors their natural bent; he supports the growing tree, he buries the fallen." To him God and nature are not like the opposite phenomena of polarity. A good principle is not opposed by an evil principle. Ormuzd is not up in arms against Ahriman. All is order, wisdom, harmony. With such conceptions of the relations of God to nature and with a mind habitually bent on the momentous question of right conduct, as a pressing affair of this world, he ignored all speculations concerning another. "You do not know life," he once remarked to a disciple, "how will you know death?"

But all vagueness and vacillation vanish, the moment he treats of rules and conduct. Be it remembered that Confucius did not teach a theory of ethics. He gave no elaborate exposition concerning the origin of man's moral feelings. He held fast to the reality of an innate moral sense and had implicit trust in its decisions. From this constitution of man's moral nature he deduced the principles of right conduct. Like Plato, he believed that virtue could be taught, but, unlike that Greek philosopher, he offered no conjectures as a philosophical explanation of conscience. The Chinese sage does not pass beyond the region of perception, but his entire doctrine is pervaded by the thought that right conduct falls in with the eternal laws of nature and as such is "sanctioned by the ordinances of heaven." Accordingly his faith in the capacities of human nature never failed him. To one who said "I believe in your teachings, but my strength is not equal to it," the sage replied: "This is real weakness. You are limiting yourself." Worth of character he did not measure by noble actions, but by fidelity to noble thoughts—a sentiment which found expression in his oft repeated maxim, "Have no depraved thoughts." Full and exhaustive are his counsels for curbing the passions, correcting vices, improving the mind and cultivating the domestic and social affections. In his view all honest work, be it ever so lowly, elevates man. Every one can achieve success by doing his best in the position where circumstances have placed him. "When the archer misses the center," he pointedly remarks, "he seeks the cause of failure in himself." His definition of rectitude of conduct is as

ELEVATED IN SENTIMENT

As it is sound in judgment. It is this: "The good man loves all men, loves to speak of the good in others, is loyal in friendship, wishing success for himself, he seeks it for others. A superior man helps the distressed, but does not add to the wealth of the rich. All within the four seas are brothers." If this be the language of utilitarianism, I am willing to stand by it. But if this language has the clear ring of genuine religion, it must be manifest that China has not been altogether forgotten by the Almighty. I do not admit that as a system of morality Confucianism is tentative and groping. It is true, while Hebrew prophets were enthroning the fatherhood of God, Confucius was merely installing the brotherhood of man. While Christian ethics postulate doing unto others as we should wish men to do unto us, Confucius was content to admonish men not to do unto others what we should not wish men to do unto us. But who will deny that both positive and negative injunctions, as a compass on the ocean of life, answer the highest needs of man's ethical nature and possess a validity that is independent of time and space.

The pivotal point on which Confucius's system turns is the cultivation of the domestic affections. It is these which by a process of gradual growth expand so as to embrace the larger family, called the state. Filial piety is the source of reverence for age and respect for constituted authority. Parental affection is the model after which all wise government is copied. Fraternal relations are the training school for the proper exercise of all social obligations. "In the highest path," he said, "are four things which I have not attained—to serve my father as I would have my son serve me; my prince as I would require my minister to serve me, and my elder brother as I would wish my younger brother to serve me." On the foundation of a well regulated family life he seeks to rear his structure of a perfect government. One of his favorite maxims was that good government prevailed where the ruler was ruler and the minister minister, where the father was father, and the son son. Rulers are necessary to administer the law and promote the welfare of the people, but they are not irresponsible representatives of the state. If they disregard the obligations which belong to their station their authority ceases and the people have the right to rise against them.

I regret that the limitations of time forbid my dwelling any longer on his teachings. For a century or two they remained the possession of a relatively small circle of disciples. But the spirit of persecution soon accomplished for Confucianism what it has accomplished for other positive religions. No sooner was the sword of despotism drawn from its sheath to exterminate the new doctrine than it swept like a tidal wave over the whole country, saturating the minds of hundreds of millions with moral principles of universal validity. But the real secret of his success lay probably not so much in the moral quality of his teachings, as in his sympathy with the genius of his race. For the mind of Confucius was intensely Chinese, and the offspring of his ethical nature, though of universal validity, bear a strong resemblance to the Mongolian type of intellect. It is the same participation of a great mind in the genius of his race, which has been noted in other instances and tersely put by an eminent French writer in the words, "A man is the product of his age and race, even when he reacts on them." Confucian ethics are an intuition embodied in working principles for every day life, not the ripe fruit of philosophic speculation. The very multiplicity of detail and minuteness of specification displayed in his code of morals represent essential characteristics of his race. More conspicuously still is the Chinese mind exhibited in his abhorrence of excess and love of moderation. He did not create an ideal beyond reach. With his maxim, [illegible] he preached a strictly human morality. Nor is there anywhere in his teachings an over estimation of the moral nature, which so often results in [illegible] energy.

Another secret of his success lay in his mode [illegible]. Like all great reformers this leader of men had caught the spirit of popular speech. He struck his lessons into the Chinese mind, not by abstract and philosophic argument, but in the simple, concrete and direct speech of the common people. [illegible] When asked why she did not leave the place, the woman replied: "Because there is no oppressive government here." "Remember this, my children," said the sage, "oppressive government is more to be dreaded than a tiger."

A COMPARISON WITH SOCRATES

Numerous and striking are the points of similarity between the character of Confucius and that of the Athenian sage, who 100 years later plied his countrymen with importunate questions regarding the nature of virtue and paid with his life for the offense of having "brought philosophy down from heaven to the abodes of men." The same single minded devotion to enlightenment, the same sober sense of the realities of life, and withal the same apparent loyalty to traditional religion, is a marked trait of both sages. Like Socrates, Confucius was not without a turn for humor, as far as Mongolian wit can be compared with a similar article of Chinese workmanship, entertained a like fondness for the national literature, and finally brought his life into perfect harmony with his teachings. In one respect, however, there is an obvious difference between the two sages. The boundaries of morality and religion are far more clearly exhibited by the Mongolian than by the Greek. In presenting this distinction between moral qualities which appear to [illegible] forming an organic whole, I do not intend that the teachings of Confucius represent the ultimate form of ethical perfection attainable by man. I do not believe that Confucius has fathomed the depths of human nature. I do not believe that life will ever be deprived of the silent and tranquil joys that spring from elevated religious thought. Confucius deals with too level a humanity and his system leaves no scope for human aspiration, like those other bases for morality: "Ye shall be holy, for I the Lord, your God, am holy," and "Be ye perfect, as your Father in Heaven is perfect."

Granting that Confucius [illegible] essential elements of religion and thus inadequate to the highest needs of human nature, permit me to ask, whether this Mongolian's practical morality has as yet been attained by the Caucasian race. I do not now refer to semi-civilized countries nor to former ages. My charity is as strong as my pity for that state of imperfect civilization which oftentimes develops outbursts of religious fanaticism in which the fundamental principles of all religion are entirely lost sight of. We have outgrown those delusions. We are in the unrestricted enjoyment of civil liberty and freedom of conscience. If we choose we may obey the precepts of morality and consummate the adjustment of our ethical nature on the line of religious truth. We may, if we choose, enlarge and deepen our human sympathies by entering into spiritual communion with the everlasting and infinite and thus rise above the so called sterile and commonplace morality of Confucius. I say we may, but have we done so? Can we in any right claim to have attained to such commonplace morality, for instance, as is expressed by the Confucian injunction: "Overflow in love to all and cultivate the friendship of the good."

Let us consider for a moment how we overflow in love to all. Here on our Pacific coast are the countrymen of that sage, poor, miserable, benighted pagans, who were driven by the pressure for subsistance to leave their home. Welcoming the opportunity to earn an honest living by an honest day's work, they accepted the invitation of our government to come to our country. Did we overflow in love to them? Thousands of them are now leaving for home, and if I may be permitted to anticipate their report about their experience here, it will be substantially like this: "The moment we set foot in America we were hooted and pelted; no sooner had we settled down among the people than we were abused, had to pay special taxes, were stoned in the streets, robbed in the mines and mobbed in our wash houses." Now let us be candid. Was this overflowing in love to all? Their narrative proceeds: The president of the United States brought to the attention of congress the pitiful tale of our persecutions. He told the law givers of "the murder of a number of Chinese subjects in September last at Rock Springs, the wounding of many others, and the spoliation of the property of all, when the unhappy survivors had been driven from their habitations." He stated that the law abiding disposition of our people was made the pretext for the attack upon them, and that, "happily for the national good fame," the outrage was committed by aliens. He was kind enough to bespeak the benevolent consideration of congress for the unhappy victims, considering, as he said, the entire absence of provocation on the part of our people and the "regrettable circumstance that the proceedings in the name of justice for the ascertainment of the crime and fixing the responsibility therefor, were a ghastly mockery of justice," though he failed to state whether, "happily for the national good fame," this "ghastly mockery of justice" was likewise an outrage perpetrated by aliens. Now I ask again,

IS THIS OVERFLOWING IN LOVE TO ALL?

In our own state and neighboring territories the laws of God and the laws of man are daily set at defiance by lawless mobs. Almost every morning we read of felonious midnight raids made on the habitations of these miserable creatures, while we, the peaceful and orderly portion of the population, stand by with folded arms as they are driven from house and home to starve or die as they choose. Is this, perchance, overflowing in love to all? Evidently not. And how do we obey that second part of the Confucian precept: "Cultivate the friendship of the good"? Let our public men, our politicians or statesmen, our journalists, answer whether they have all attained the level of Confucian ethics. Will it be denied that many of them have courted the friendship of the wicked? Will it be denied that they have added fuel to the basest passions of man? Will it be denied that they have fanned the flames of hatred till they have burst up in deeds which make every honest man and woman blush with shame at our humanity? Is it not likely that the impartial historian of the future will cast the same reproach on these public men with which Seneca once stigmatized the corruption of Imperial Rome, that "every one is more concerned about the voice of his surroundings than about the voice of conscience." But Rome was pagan and we pride ourselves on being a religious people, no matter how varied the forms of worship with which we approach the Father of all. But such, alas, is the temper of these times, that we must witness how some of those whose calling it is to preach peace and love to the poor, miserable and downtrodden everywhere, treat popular fury not only with leniency, but even with commendation and encouragement. I know such is not the spirit of Christianity. I know such is not the spirit of Christian men and women. Innate malignity must have turned the natural sentiments of sympathetic kindness and pity with the helpless into the fiendish passions of persecution, counterfeiting the lessons of scripture: "If a stranger sojourn with thee in your land, ye shall not vex him," and "be ye merciful, though your Father in heaven is merciful."

In crying out against man's inhumanity to man, I do not intend to ring in the millenium. Clearly, the toiling masses of our people have prior claims to our overflowing love. My family is nearer to me than my neighbor's, my country dearer to me than that of others, my civilization infinitely more precious to me than Asiatic. I have no sympathy with that impartial greed which embarks for China in search of cheap labor while our own people are suffering for want of work. I have no admiration for display of wealth, elegance and luxury when bought at the price of impoverishing the masses. The dignity and independence of American freemen justly demand that the opportunities of the many should be favored, not constantly repressed. But be it remembered that the restoration of our social balance will never be achieved by injustice. I concur in the noble sentiments of the distinguished prelate who addressed this society at the last meeting that a higher treasure than Oregon's natural beauty and wealth is the virtue of its sons and daughters. I concur in such sentiments as regards the entire country. When I contemplate our proud republic, its rapid rise and matchless growth from small beginnings, the youngest in years and already the wealthiest, most powerful and most respected among the nations of the earth; a republic whose foundations were grounded in political equality and whose structure is held together by the keystone of freedom; a republic whose Stars and Stripes float over wider dominions than were ever traversed by Roman eagle, and whose science and inventions dwarf those of ancient Greece; a republic that welds together the highest intellectual and moral forces of mankind into a grander nation than has ever inhabited this globe; a republic which affords boundless scope to the potency of genius and virtue and lavishes with bountiful hand the means of human happiness, when I consider all this I am moved to say there is still a grander treasure before this people than the majesty of empire; it is obedience to that still small voice whispering "Justice, Truth, Charity."

THE REPTILE OF THE NILE

The Crocodile—Some Very Curious Facts [illegible]

By M. Myddleton Lavey

And now to speak of the reptile with which [illegible] I wish that I could say [illegible] to state that I did not see one alive during my stay. Once or twice natives away [illegible] pointed out to me in the wide reaches of the river long dark looking bodies reposing on sand banks in the far distance which they said were crocodiles, but I am afraid they were crocodiles only in the imagination of my informants, and closer inspection (had we been able to make it) would have proved them very wooden—in fact, mere logs. A young one which had been shot near Luxor was offered to us for sale at that place. But the reptile is now very rarely seen below the second cataract at Wady Halfa. The noise of the steamers and the unceasing pursuits by tourists has made them seek quieter feeding grounds.

I am informed that every crocodile that is killed bears marks of having been shot at many times before. My informant told me of one he had seen which had marks of no less than twelve bullets on various parts of the hide, several of the bullets being actually lodged, flattened and distorted, between the plates of his armor. The only vulnerable places are the back of the head and under the axilla. The inside of the mouth is covered with leeches. This accounts for a curious fact which was observed by Herodotus 2300 years ago, that wherever the crocodile is there will also be seen the black headed and spur winged plover, which feeds on leeches, and which are said even to venture into the open mouth of the crocodile as it basks on the sand in search of these creatures.

This bird was called by Herodotus the trochilus, and from its peculiar note is called zic zac by the Arabs of to-day, who, of course, have something to say about it. They assert that sometimes the crocodile, in its usual absent-minded way, forgetting that its little friend is picking his teeth for him, suddenly closes his capacious jaws and makes the zic zac prisoner. The Arabs say that the bird at once begins to pick the inside of the crocodile's mouth with his spurred pinions, to assist his companion's memory, and remind him that he has not quite finished his dental operations.

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INSURANCE FRAUDS.

People who Make a Living by Burning out at Frequent Intervals.

Some Noteworthy Examples of Cases that are Continually Coming up before Adjusters—Arson as a Science

Very few people know that there is a class of men in every large city of the United States who attempt to live by cheating fire insurance companies, yet if the insurance adjusters are to be believed this is the case. An insurance adjuster is a man who is commissioned by companies to visit the places of fires and ascertain exactly what the losses amount to. They are not retained to beat down the insured or to cheat on behalf of the company or companies they represent but to see that the company or companies do not get cheated. According to their estimates of damages payment is made by the companies, and they bear a great deal of responsibility, some of them directing the payment of $1,000,000 a year, and having innumerable chances to steal by awarding excessive damages and then sharing the proceeds of the cheat with the insured. The companies have no check upon them further than to change adjusters, and to a gentleman who had what Cassius called "an itching palm," the position of adjuster, with a good connection, would be a foretaste of Paradise till he was caught taking bribes.

There are not many good adjusters doing business on their own account in the city of New York, for the position is a peculiar one, only to be filled by an old insurance man of tried honesty, absolute firmness, keen eye and quick wit. They have to deal with the sharpest scamps who dwell on Manhattan island, and some of the stories they tell are well worth preserving. William B. Pitcher, of the Royal, is one of the best known and most successful of them all, and he can relate from his own experience, tales of criminal cleverness which would make old detectives green with envy.

MAKING A LIVING ON BURNED CLOTHES

"People talk," he said the other day, "of an adjustment being a case of diamond cut diamond, but they are wrong. Most frequently the diamond cuts us. I think, as a rule, the insurance company gets salted seven times out of ten by the insured. These papers before me now on this desk contain a case in point. They relate to H. Brindza, who lately lived in Wyckoff street, Brooklyn, but who has fled to some other city (Boston, I believe), to play there the game he so successfully played on the New York companies. Brindza was a slim, sawney Hebrew, aged about 27, and considerable of a smiler—one who tried hard to impress upon you that he was gushingly innocent of the world's sinful ways. There's a warrant out for him now and we mourn his loss. He notified us that he had had a loss on clothing insured in our company. An adjuster went to see his premises two days later and found him living on the first floor of a house on Wyckoff street. He showed the adjuster into his sleeping room. A portable closet, slightly charred on the inside, stood in the middle of the floor, while scattered around on chairs and the sofa were articles of clothing, all more or less wet and some of them burned. He said that on the night of the fire his wife went to the closet to get something for the baby. She had carried the lamp with her, and when she returned to bed she smelled smoke. She woke him and he discovered fire in the closet, which was only put out by strenuous exertion. He claimed $300 and we settled for $110. He had sworn that there was no other insurance, yet three days after that settlement he made claim on another company. By a lucky accident the regular adjuster of this last company was sick and they employed another. When he saw the name and schedule he said: 'Why, I settled on these very articles for this same man a month ago. He was then living on Gates avenue. He was insured in the Star company then.' When Brindza heard that he was discovered he skipped to another city. We afterwards found that these same articles of his had been paid for by four different insurance companies. He knew how to place his insurances through his father-in-law, who is an insurance broker in this city.

A BREWER'S SCHEME

"Brindza was a professional, you see. He was making his living out of those burned clothes and that charred closet which he carried about from place to place. Some of the amateurs are daisies, though, and bother us as much as the professionals. Here, for instance, is the case of a prominent brewer in Brooklyn who made a claim for $6,000 for beer which he said was destroyed by fire. I was convinced that there was something wrong, and commenced an investigation. The brewery where the fire occurred had a sub cellar and an upper cellar. The allegation was that in attempting to put out the fire the firemen had put water in the beer tanks and soured the beer. An examination showed only one hole in the wall, and this was small and of such a height that a stream of water sent through it could only have struck the sides of the tanks. The allegation further was that while the fire was in progress the beer from the tanks in the upper cellar had been run into the empty tanks in the lower cellars. I took gaugers and an analytical chemist along, and went into the thing thoroughly. The gaugers found that there were 2000 more gallons of beer in the tanks of the lower cellar than the tanks above, from which the beer is said to have run, would hold. These tanks, also, which were said to have contained the beer at the time of the fire, had cobwebs and bugs in them, and the chemist, by scraping off some of the mold and analyzing it, was prepared to testify that the tanks had been empty a long time. Then we went into the lower cellar, and boring holes in the bottoms of the tanks there, drew off the yeast, proving conclusively that the beer must have been resting there for a year previous to the fire. The brewer wanted to compromise for $3000 then, but we wouldn't. He came down to $1000, and then we told him that there might be a prosecution on our part if he didn't drop his claim. He dropped. The case was not singular at all. We have many like it. The only astounding circumstance was our upsetting his claim.

DARING ATTEMPT AT FRAUD

"Here is the most daring and clever attempt at defrauding a company that I ever met with. The man's name was Stadler. He was a tall, fine-looking fellow, with a full beard, which he [illegible]. I had him sent to the penitentiary for five years. He put in a claim for $18,000 for essential oils destroyed by fire. I spent seven months in uncovering his tracks, but finally brought the whole plot to light. He had rented a basement room nine by fifteen feet in Beekman street about two months before the fire broke out. Then he had bought two barrels of broken glass claiming that he wanted to experiment with it. After sending this glass to two places first so as to puzzle investigators, he landed it in his room. Then he bought two boxes of excelsior shavings, you know, as fine as silk, and after sending these to two places first, landed them also at his room. He then secured some man to represent a seller of essential oils, and had a legal bill of sale executed before a notary public detailing $18,000 worth. Then he brought two glass jars, one containing twelve and the other eleven gallons of concentrated sulphuric ether, tied the doors of his place with a rope, and placed a lighted candle in such a position that it would burn the rope through. Then he got out of a window and closed the window down and left the city. He believed that the flame of the candle would burn the rope and set fire to the excelsior, which was scattered about, at the same time. By the time the rope was burned through there would be heat enough to blow the doors open, that would let in oxygen enough to make the excelsior burn fiercely, and the flame would then crack the bottles of concentrated sulphuric ether, which would produce a fearful conflagration, quite sufficient to fuse the glass which was strewn around, and give the place the appearance of having been subjected to a big oil fire. All would have gone well with the scheme had not it been that the fire department was altogether too quick, and stopped the flames in time to have evidence against the man in the rooms. The fire happened in August, 1884, and it was last spring, therefore, that the man was sent up for five years under the new code for making a fraudulent claim. The judge said it was wonderful that men should take such pains to get into jail.

HONESTY HARD TO FIND

"An adjuster doesn't want to hear any man called honest till he has seen that man have a loss to a fire insurance company. I guess we see more of the worst side of human nature than any other class of men. It is positively wonderful what men of good repute will try to do when they are dealing with an insurance company. One of the most prominent merchants in Brooklyn claimed $5000 on a loss he had and afterwards was glad to settle for $162. We afterwards found that he had made $100 [illegible] he was a high-toned, educated man. Another prominent man in Brooklyn claimed $100 on a horse, $50 on a wagon, $25 on harness, $50 on hay and feed and $25 on stable utensils. Besides those he wanted payment for servants' clothing and household furniture which he alleged were in the stable when the fire occurred. The policy said 'all in the stable,' and he supposed that the policy would cover anything he put there, yet he was an educated man. He got very mad when we refused to pay for the servants' clothing and household furniture, and threatened to send to England and collect there. We laughed at him, of course.

Here is a very pretty case of fraud by a so called respectable firm in this city. They were insured for $20,000 on dry goods when their building burned down, destroying all the contents. Their bills and books showed that they had the goods represented, yet the adjuster was sure there was fraud and the company refused to pay. The other dry goods stores in the city were furious at our standing out against this honorable firm and they boycotted us and used all their influence to make things as unpleasant as possible for us. Arnold, Constable & Co. and H. B. Claflin and others were among them, so we suffered seriously. It was discovered on investigation that there had been a hole in the wall which divided the burned building from a building on the corner of a neighboring street, and further investigation showed that the firm had taken out their goods at night through this hole in the cellar wall and up to the street, where they had loaded it on trucks and sent it to a place in Rochester. They would have beaten us only the Rochester man hung on to the goods and wouldn't divvy up and the thieves consequently fell out. One of the partners got away, but we had the pleasure of sending the other to prison.

A WOMAN'S DENIAL

"A woman once, to get the best of me, swore away the legitimacy of two of her children. She claimed $700 for loss of household furniture. I hunted among the ruins of the fire, turning the dirt up with a stick. One article in her schedule was a French plate mirror, valued at $75. I found a piece of it at last and put it in my pocket. 'How much did you pay for that mirror?' I asked her. 'I didn't pay for it,' she said. 'It was a present at my marriage.' 'When were you married?' said I. 'I don't remember; about eight years ago, I think,' she answered. 'Why,' said I, 'you have two boys in the Catholic protectory older than that. They were put there because you were adjudged an unfit person to take care of them.' 'How did you know that?' said she. 'Those boys were born before I was married.' I pulled out of my pocket a small piece of the meanest looking American glass you ever saw in your life and said: 'That's part of your mirror now, isn't it, madam?' 'Yes,' she said, 'now give me what you think it worth.' We gave her $15 on this loss. She claimed $700, and she made money out of that.

People think that insurance companies are on the beat, and I must say that they do split hairs sometimes and show a disposition to pursue an illiberal policy, but this hairsplitting and meanness isn't a featherweight in the balance, compared to the downright dishonesty and trickery of the insured. About 60 per cent. of all the claims presented to insurance companies are fraudulent.

ONE REASON.

I suppose that one reason for these many attempts at fraud is that there are too many adjusters, and that some of the adjustments are made very carelessly. Sometimes a company will retain more than one adjuster and they, having divided responsibility, will take the easiest way of settling the claim. Then they are ignorant of the value of goods in very many cases. A grocer, for instance, wants insurance, and has not taken stock for a long time. He looks about him, and thinks $1000 will about cover his loss if a fire occurs. A fire does occur and the man comes on the company. The company sends an adjuster, who offers $[illegible], which the grocer accepts after haggling. To his astonishment he finds that he can replace his stock and have $100. He tells his neighbors, who go and do the same thing whenever business is dull. There are too many settlements and too few adjustments. An insurance company hates the idea of being sued, and all the beats in town know this. They know that juries just like to get loose at insurance companies, and they take advantage of the feeling the average man has against rich corporations. Several times I have been informed by jurors that fellow jurors had declared that no matter what the evidence was, they would be —— if they would give a verdict for an insurance company.

"I suppose you don't know that it's the regular thing among some tugboat men to have fires whenever they are in want of new tackle. Sometimes they strip off the tackle and sink it with a buoy above, then have their fire and get new tackle from the company, and afterward fish up the old tackle and sell it. The man who starts the fire fixes things so that no apparatus can be brought to bear to put it out till it has made good headway. They always waken the crew in time to get them safely off, and the fire takes place close enough to land to be convenient. In a recent case of that kind one of the crew picked up a bucket and dashed its contents on the fire. It proved to be oil instead of water. Yes, some of the tugboat men are as bad as the firebugs used to be on the east side till Fire Marshal Sheldon got after them.

A CAT AS A FIREBUG.

"One of the most interesting cases which came under my official duty as fire marshal for the city of Brooklyn," said Benjamin Lewis, who has been connected with insurance companies of New York and Brooklyn for the past twenty-eight years, and who is now in business for himself as an adjuster in Montague street, Brooklyn, "was the case of Morris Plevenski, a Polish emigrant. He was a jobbing tailor, doing business in Hudson avenue, near Myrtle. He was an unwashed, slovenly looking fellow with round shoulders, swarthy complexion, dark beard and hair and black eyes. His age was about 40 years and his hight about five feet four inches. The place where he lived was the first story of a small brick dwelling house, yet when a fire occurred on these premises he presented a claim for several thousand dollars to the insurance company from which he had got a policy. My suspicions were aroused by the size of his claim, and I commenced an investigation and unearthed one of the prettiest little plots I ever heard of. When the fire occurred he and his family were away at a picnic in Myrtle Avenue park, so it was evident that he had not set his place on fire. I was puzzled for a time, but soon the whole thing came out as clear as day. The fire department had been pretty quick and some clues were left to work from. On the floor I found a broken oil lamp and a piece of top chord burned through the center. One end of the topcord was knotted and the other end was tied to the tail of a mouse, while in the kitchen were the charred remains of a cat. When Plevenski left the house the cat was sleeping quietly in the kitchen, the knotted end of the top cord was attached to the burning lamp, while the other end, dangling down from the mantlepiece, was tied to a live mouse. After the cat awoke it came into the shop, saw the mouse and sprang for it, pulling down the lamp with its victim. Every part of the house was closed up and the cat could not escape the fire which it caused. When Plevenski found out that we were on his track he left the city in a great hurry and I don't know where he is now.

[illegible]

"I can very frequently tell by looking at a man's store whether or not he is contemplating a fire. One case of that kind of prominent I remember well happened to me when I was an agent for the Star company. The store in question was located on Fulton street, Brooklyn, and the owner's name was Rosenweig. I passed the store one day, and, after looking at it for a few minutes, said: 'That man's going to burn out.' He was insured in the Star, and I immediately transferred his policy to another company without arousing his suspicion. The only reason I had for thinking he was going to burn up was the way in which he had the front of his store filled up with fancy goods, and the door windows also covered so that no one could see in from the street. The night after I had transferred the policy the fire bell rang out for Rosenweig's district, and I said, 'There goes Rosenweig's place.' It proved to be true. He claimed $12,000 and actually got $3000, the company not being able to prove incendiarism.

"A very pretty case of cleverly planned incendiarism was that of Giovani Bonell, a Cuban chemist, doing business in New York. He had a stock of medicinal leaves insured for $9000. These he transferred to a cellar in Clinton street, Brooklyn, leaving only a few to be scattered about on the floor of his rooms in New York. Over these leaves on the floor he sprinkled quicklime and then turned on the water faucet, knowing that when the water filled the trough and flowed on the floor it would ignite the quicklime and produce a big fire. Previous to doing this he placed a large quantity of coal in the furnace, and on top of the coal a pot of coal tar, which, when sufficiently heated, he knew would run off through a spout in a blazing flood, spreading over the floor and producing great heat and smoke. All went well except that the fire department was too quick for him and put his fire out in time to leave clues. He fled to Cuba the next day.

EXORBITANT CLAIMS.

"Sometimes people make exorbitant claims for damages through ignorance of the value of their own possessions. A case in point is that of a lady residing on West Twenty-second street, New York. She claimed $1400 damage

to her furniture. After
claimed I figured up only a
was indignant at my figures
to show me the door. I
any escort, however, and the
to my office telling the company
a gentleman to adjust the loss
and wrote asking her if she had
to my replacing all the articles
She said she had not. I then
quested her to accompany me
ferent stores to make her own
went with me, and after she had
the articles gave me a certificate
everything was replaced and that
ture was better than that she
had. The loss was only

"A very prominent merchant in
Brooklyn, claimed
and yet was highly elated
as he afterwards boasted
profit. We have impudent claims
the score. Israel Cohen, of
New York, was a specimen.
ment of a fire in adjoining
fell from his wall, and striking
descent got a hole knocked through
wanted $150, and I told him
$1 50 or replace the picture.
the picture was by one of the old
was very valuable, and brought
neighboring pawnbroker, to
The pawnbroker, to his
him to take the $1 50,
paid me 37 cents for it.'"

CARDINAL GIBBO

The Great Baltimore Cathedral and the
Residence—Magnificent Paintings
that Adorn the Sanctuary.

BALTIMORE, Md., Feb. 28.
of Baltimore and the archiepiscopal
with the ground attached, occupy
the large square block bounded by
Franklin and Mulberry streets and
nue. The cathedral faces on
after it and the archiepiscopal
Charles avenue, the two
thoroughfares in the city.

There is an ancient appearance
granite walls, and the general
cathedral is unlike any other
country. It is a massive structure
more people than any other
more. With its old paintings and
marble altars it is one of the
interest to every stranger visiting

Not many years ago the debt
the church consecrated over half a
it had been built. It was, however,
completed until about twelve years
the great brownstone pillars
the main entrance was finished.
surmounted by a dome and two
crosses on the latter can be seen
of the city. The dome is said to be
on any church edifice in this country
noted artists were engaged
painting the beautiful celestial
terior of the dome.

The only thing ordinary about
its pews. They are peculiar
and the only ones that have
kneel or sit on are owned by
It is really a penance to kneel
stiff-back pews. There are
of which is occupied by the
by Sisters of Charity and the
Mary's asylum.

The sanctuary extending
altars, is very large, and
frequently to accommodate
a hundred priests and
feast days the young men
priesthood at the seminary of
tend high mass at the cathedral.

The archiepiscopal throne is
with purple, but the hangings
and cloth. There will be
changing the colors when it
copal seat of the cardinal.
crypt repose the remains of
drick, Spaulding, Bayley and
Their tomb is almost beneath
they occupied in life.

There are numbers of fine
walls in the rear of the
either side of the main
largest and rarest in the
They are immense pieces of
work of old masters. One is "The
from the Cross," and the other
Louis IX. burying his dead
Tunis." The pictures
by Baron Charles de Steuben
ed by King Louis XVIII., of
Archdiocese of Baltimore.

The rear of the cathedral adjoins
the archiepiscopal residence, the
dinal Gibbons, primate of the
in America. It is an unpretending
ing building, and is as roomy
inside as it looks from the exterior
partly of greystone and partly
o represent stone and give it a
pearance.

The interior of the house is
but is not cold and cheerless
homes of prelates and clergy
church. A spacious hallway
are covered with religious
old style as in the cathedral
the main building from front
side are parlors for the reception

The dining hall is down
floor or basement. The
the center of the main building
observatory, from which
down fashionable Charles
which he has frequently
Day processions and other
window lights his library and

Cardinal Gibbons is a busy
worker and a close student
brary is a bedroom and
rooms are comfortably furnished
son of any ordinary dwelling
ter absence of anything
There are many rooms in
capacious mansion, but
crowded with prelates and
parts of the country.

The cardinal's secretary is Rev.
tis, and Rev. Father Lee is
thedral. The cardinal's
man than himself, and
the most prominent Episcopal
Baltimore. He was rector of
copal church and elevated
in ritualism that it was
church of Rome. He was
step by a number of his

Iron railings and grass
cathedral and archiepiscopal
either side of the latter is
shade trees. As the grounds
above the street, sufficiently
the cardinal may every evening
in pleasant weather be seen
the garden reading the office.

The cardinal is generally
tors, and it is only when he is
cannot be seen.

The two ordinary-looking
stone on either side of the
entrance are from the Giant's
land, and are considered
Many a pretty Irish lass has
gateway and sat for an instant
give her luck in love.

GLADSTONE ON

An Interesting Passage from the
Reply to Prof.

From the Popular Science Monthly.

And now one word on
tion. I cannot follow Mr.
acquaintance with Indian
not aware that evolution
the greater number
Greek philosophy.
the rapidity with which
ity have come to treat the
sis as having reached the
stration. To the eye of a
and method seem rather too
chase. But this may
want of appropriate knowledge
thought. For myself,
formed way of looking at
too much biased in its
ceive to be its relation
design.

Not that I share the
ment of science appear to
tude of what they term
tion. All things considered
pression, but one, I suppose
which produces, in the
thing not related
cession of
stages to what
But what has equally
with the question how
I fail to see, or indeed
deny, that the short stage
the long, the single
equitable than the
Evolution is, to me,
And the series in
medical or geometrical
unbroken progression
it only stand the test
tinct relation to every
each a witness. To all
prophecy of all that
the argument of
ical argument, at once
an augmented

MATTERS SOCIAL.

A Resume of Social Happenings
Past Week

The Hebrew Ladies Relief Benefit The
Ball Concordia Reception We
dings Personal Mention

The week that has just gone by has
noticeably quiet one among society people
few private companies of any descript
been given. But among public affairs th
strel performance for the benefit of the
Ladies Relief society was the most pro
The cantata of Ruth at the Y M
was a rare musical treat, and the amate
formance of "Bread on the Waters" we
very well attended. The Concordia club
St. Patrick's Day ball and severa
tion, [illegible] public entertainments, together with
weddings and a few private companies
been given. Mention of all that has tak
is given below and a few remarks on th
ments of well known people.

VANITY FAIR

[illegible]

It is the correct thing now-a-days to se
ters with wax instead of mucilage, the c
the wax possesses a significance of itself
is not generally known. The ordinary r
signifies business, and is supposed to b
only for business letters. Black is, of cou
mourning and condolence. Blue mean
and in the four or five tints of this col
stage of the tender passion can be acc
portrayed. When pink is used congratul
intended. An invitation to a wedding o
festivity is sealed with white wax. Mi
colors are supposed to show conflictin
tions.

Among the many designs in which ice
and ices are served, perhaps Miss
idea, at her luncheon last week was one
most unique. All the characters of the
were represented, each little figure bea
Japanese umbrella, which the guests r
as souvenirs. The Marine band playi
march from the Mikado while the crea
being served. The Japanese craze still
ues and since the "Yum Yum Teas" the
thing to which the Mikado has lent its n
progressive euchre. Each table bears the
of one of the characters and the cards
scribed with appropriate quotations wh
prizes and decorations are of course pure
anese. Apropos of progressive euchre the
pionship bids fair to be awarded to a cele
member of the Chinese legation who on l
and attempt carried off the first prize.

Gilbert & Sullivan's tuneful little oper
once more last Friday night has raised co
able comment as to how it received its
"Iolanthe" may have been suggested by th
tale of Ion. Although but little resembl
traceable to that myth yet by a connection
name Ion and Iolanthe, and transformi
mistaken mother Creusa for the fath
Lord Chancellor. It is either a strange
dence or else Mr. Gilbert read, or at a
dimly remembered the Grecian myth. I
the son of Apollo and Creusa the daught
king of Athens. Creusa afterwards
Xuthus. A false oracle made Xuthus
that Ion was his son and he took the yo
his house. Creusa, not recognizing him
to poison him, but failing, fled to Delphi,
a priestess told her that Ion was her ow
Mr. Gilbert [illegible] needed only a mere
to sing his story [illegible]. The idea and
"Iolanthe" [illegible] the British h
lords.

[illegible]

SOCIETY

HEBREW LADIES RELIEF SO
On Thursday evening the popular mi
gave a performance followed by a dance
sonic hall for the benefit of the Hebrew
Relief society. The entertainment was
success financially and in every way. Th
strel performance was under the direc
Mr. Neil Danziger, and the ball under
lowing committees: Arrangements, Mrs
delson, Mrs. Fisher, Mrs. Wolf, Mrs. Woo
[illegible]
A large and enthusiastic audience gree
overture [illegible] with round
plause [illegible] completely at ease
[illegible]
[illegible] Ben Mendelson bei
[illegible]
Marks—who sang the policemen's choru
"The Pirates of Penzance." After repea
encores Sergeant Marks was presented
a star, in token of the hig
teem in which he was hel

to her furniture After going all over ... class I figured up only a loss of $125 ... was indignant at my figures and told ... to show me the door ... any escort, however, and the ... to my office telling the company ... a gentleman to adjust the loss ... and wrote asking her if she had any ... she said she had not ... requested her to ... ferent stores to make her ... to wait with me, and after she ... the articles gave me a certificate ... everything was replaced and that ... fire was better than that she had ... had The loss was only $16 54. "A very prominent merchant in ... Brooklyn, claimed $23,000 for ... and yet was highly elated ... at he afterwards boasted he had ... it off. We have not claims ... the score Israel Cohen, of 18 Clinton ... New York, was a sufferer ... mind it fire in adjoining building ... fell from his wall, and striking ... decent got a hole knocked through ... wanted $110, and I told him I would ... the picture ... the pawnbroker ... him to take the $1 50 ... paid me ... cents for it," said he ... SYDNEY ...

CARDINAL GIBBONS.

The Great Baltimore Cathedral and the Residence—Magnificent Paintings and ... that Adorn the Sanctuary.

BALTIMORE, Md., Feb. 23.—The old cathedral of Baltimore and the archiepiscopal residence, with the ground attached, occupy ... the large square block bounded by the ... Franklin and Mulberry streets and Charles ... nue. The cathedral faces on the street ... after R and the archiepiscopal residence ... Charles avenue, the two most ... thoroughfares in the city.

There is an ancient appearance about the ... granite walls, and the general architecture ... cathedral is unlike any other church ... country It is a massive structure and ... more people than any other church ... more With its old paintings and ... marble altars it is one of the special objects of interest to every stranger visiting Baltimore ... Not many years ago the steps ... the church consecrated over half a century ago ... it had been built. It was, however, never ... completed until about twelve years ago ... the great brownstone pillars and portico ... the main entrance was finished. The ... surmounted by a dome and two towers ... crosses on the latter can be seen from all ... city. The dome is said to be the ... on any church edifice in the county ... noted artists were engaged nearly two years painting the beautiful celestial scene in the ... tenor of the dome

The only thing ordinary about the cathedral is the pews They are upholstered in ... and the only ones that have cushions ... kneel or sit on are owned by wealthy ... It is really a penance to kneel or sit in ... of the pews There are three galleries ... of which is occupied by the choir and ... by Sisters of Charity and the orphans ... Mary's asylum

The sanctuary extending in front of the ... altars, is very large, and needs to be, ... frequently to accommodate from fifty to ... a hundred priests and seminarians ... feast days the young men studying ... priesthood at the seminary of St. Sulpice ... tend high mass at the cathedral.

The archiepiscopal throne is not ... with purple, but the hangings are ... and cloth There will be no ... changing the colors when it becomes ... copal seat of the cardinal Under ... crypt repose the remains of Archbishops ... drick, Spalding, Bayley and other ... Their tomb is almost beneath the ... they occupied in life.

There are numbers of fine paintings ... walls in the rear of the three altars ... either side of the main entrance ... largest and finest is the cathedral ... They are immense pieces of ... work of old masters. One is "The ... from the Cross," and the other "St Louis IX. burying his Soldiers ... Tunis." The pictures were ... by Baron Charles de Heneliaus, ... by King Louis XVIII., of France ... Archbishopric of Baltimore.

The rear of the cathedral adjoins the ... the archiepiscopal residence, the home ... dinal Gibbons, primate of the Catholic ... in America. It is an unpretentious, ... ing building, and is as roomy and comfortable as it looks from the exterior. ... is of greystone and partly of brick ... to represent stone and give it a uniformity of ... pearance.

The interior of the house is plainly furnished but is not cold and cheerless as are many ... homes of prelates and clergy in the ... church. A spacious hallway, the walls of which are covered with religious paintings of ... old style as is the cathedral, extends ... the main building from front to rear ... side are parlors for the reception of ...

The dining hall is down stairs on the ... floor or basement. The large bow ... the center of the main building is the ... observatory, from which he can ... down fashionable Charles avenue ... which he has frequently reviewed St ... Day processions and other Catholic ... window lights his library and office.

Cardinal Gibbons is a busy churchman, ... worker and a close student. Adjoining ... library is a bedroom and private ... rooms are comfortably furnished ... ion of any ordinary dwelling, but ... are somewhat different. ... be an absence of anything like ... There are many rooms in this double ... capacious mansion, but oftimes ... crowded with prelates and priests ... parts of the country

The cardinal's secretary is Rev. Alfred ... tin, and Rev Father Lee is rector ... thedral The cardinal's secretary is ... one time was the most prominent ... Baltimore He was rector of Mt. Calvary ... copal church and elected that church ... to embrace that it was but one step ... which ... ing about ... pacing to and fro ...

... at home to all ... is very busy ...

... Gazette ...

GLADSTONE ON EVOLUTION

An Interesting Passage from the Prime Minister's Reply to Prof. Huxley.

... the Popular Science Monthly ... the subject of ... Huxley in his ... has a ... the ... I comprehend ... persons ... Darwinian ... stages ... looker-on ... much like ... well be ... edge and ... my loose ... volution ... or by ... the great ...

... with ... contemplate ... sudden ... a ... of nature ... untold ... and ... gone ... of ... the ... less ... the ... with ... to ... the ... ...

MATTERS SOCIAL.

A Resume of Social Happenings for the Past Week.

The Hebrew Ladies' Relief Benefit—The Cantata "Ruth"—Concordia Reception—Weddings—Personal Mention.

The week that has just gone by has been a noticeably quiet one among society people Very few private companies of any description have been given. But among public affairs the minstrel performance, for the benefit of the Hebrew Ladies' Relief society, was the most prominent. The cantata of "Ruth," at the Y M C A hall, was a rare musical treat, and the amateur performance of "Bread on the Waters" were both very well attended. The Concordia club reception, St. Patrick's Day ball and several other public entertainments, together with several weddings and a few private companies have been given. Mention of all that has taken place is given below, and a few remarks on the movements of well-known people

VANITY FAIR.

Handkerchiefs have microscopic hems These hems are sometimes bordered by a deep piece of Valenciennes lace. The handkerchief may have embroidery instead of lace

Something new in the German is the fishing rod figure. A large screen is held up in the middle of the room, on one side of which stand four young ladies and on the other four men The latter are provided with fishing rods and angle over the screen for a young lady His "catch" is his partner until the next figure is danced

Patent leather is again the style for Parisian ladies' gaiters. It is much more dressy than kid There is also a slight change in the shape of shoes. They are now in the shape of the pointed gaiter without the point. This is a great improvement on the earlier style, for pointed shoes are not comfortable unless made much larger than the foot, and square toes are not graceful.

Many trimmings and parures are of white lace Berthas often consist of a deep lace ruffle which falls over the waist, with a narrow shell trimming for a heading. On the shoulder is a lace cockade raised like a bunch of plumes The cockade may be replaced by flowers or ribbon. This arrangement of lace is very convenient, as a low waist may thus be trimmed or not.

It is the correct thing now-a-days to seal letters with wax instead of mucilage, the color of the wax possesses a significance of itself which is not generally known The ordinary red wax signifies business, and is supposed to be used only for business letters, black is, of course, for mourning and condolence. Blue means love, and in the four or five tints of this color each stage of the tender passion can be accurately portrayed. When pink is used congratulation is intended. An invitation to a wedding or other festivity is sealed with white wax Variegated colors are supposed to show conflicting emotions.

Among the many designs in which ice cream and ices are served, perhaps Miss Cleveland's idea, at her luncheon last week was one of the most unique All the characters of the Mikado were represented, each little figure bearing a Japanese umbrella, which the guests retained as souvenirs. The Marine band playing the march from the Mikado while the cream was being served. The Japanese craze still continues and since the "Yum Yum Teas" the latest thing to which the Mikado has lent its name is progressive euchre Each table bears the name of one of the characters and the cards are inscribed with appropriate quotations while the prizes and decorations are of course purely Japanese. Apropos of progressive euchre the championship bids fair to be awarded to a celestial, a member of the Chinese legation who on his second attempt carried off the first prize

Gilbert & Sullivan's tuneful little opera given once more last Friday night has raised considerable comment as to how it received its name "Iolanthe" may have been suggested by the Greek tale of Ion. Although but little resemblance is traceable to that myth, yet by a connection of the name Ion and Iolanthe, and transforming the mistaken mother, Creusa, for the father, the Lord Chancellor It is either a strange coincidence or else Mr Gilbert read, or at any rate dimly remembered the Grecian myth. Ion was the son of Apollo and Creusa the daughter of a king of Athens. Creusa afterwards married Xuthas. A false oracle made Xuthas believe that Ion was his son, and he took the youth into his house Creusa, not recognizing him, tried to poison him, but failing, fled to Delphi, where a priestess told her that Ion was her own son Mr Gilbert, however, needed only a mere thread to string his story on The idea and aim of "Iolanthe" being to satirize the British house of lords

The custom which is rapidly settling on the Thompson company, that of giving a new opera each week, is very wearing on the members, and more particularly on the chorus people The rehearsals for "The Merry War" have been going on all the past week, the call has been at 10 o'clock and rarely have they left the theater before 3 o'clock. But "The Merry War" requires more drilling than the majority of operas, for it is full of marches and groupings, the chorus being on the stage much of the time A stage manager, to outsiders, is a veritable ogre, especially if he has to drill a large chorus of both sexes If he has a kind, good natured disposition to start in with, he very soon loses it, for it is the most exasperating task a man ever had. The men he can get along with by means of a few vigorous and emphatic remarks But in a chorus of girls, every day there is sure to be at least one or two who are suffering from the thousand and one ills and aches that are the usual fate of a chorus girl the morning following a supper or a dance, and such expressions are heard as "Now Miss A won't you please try and take short steps, like this" And then the indefatigable man who can dance a jig or pirouette on one toe, or walk with the most approved high tragedy step, will proceed to show the young women how to take a "short step" to waltz time. And again, in his most satirical strain, "Miss B will you please confer a favor on me by keeping in line, and not throwing your feet so far out," and, "Now ladies we will try that once more, and then we will go home," and so it goes. It seems to be a constant struggle with him to keep his temper, and to get his charge presentable After witnessing Mr. MacCollin at several rehearsals, it is evident it is not his fault if the chorus lack life or spirit, for he has a wonderfully long and elastic temper, which rarely gets ruffled, and he works as hard as any two members of the company Verily, a "stage manager's lot is not a happy one."

SOCIETY

BENEFIT HEBREW LADIES' RELIEF SOCIETY

On Thursday evening the popular minstrels gave a performance, followed by a dance at Masonic hall, for the benefit of the Hebrew Ladies' Relief society The entertainment was a great success financially and in every way The minstrel performance was under the direction of Mr Neff Danziger And the ball under the following committees Arrangements, Mrs Mendelson, Mrs. Fisher, Mrs Wolf, Mrs Woods and Mrs. Abrams Floor committee, Messrs D Lipman, Neff Danziger, S Cohen, Charles Abraham, Wm Harris, M Katten, Dave Rosenthal On reception, Messrs J Harris, Goodman, S Mish, L. Krouse, A Mendelson, Jake Danziger A large and enthusiastic audience greeted the overture "Beggar Student" with rounds of applause placing the boys completely at ease This was followed by songs and a number of excellent and not too mouldy minstrel jokes The "Whoa Mule" by Isador Mendelson being very well received George Rodgers one of the "Tamboes" sang Miss Fogarty's Christmas cake with the real burnt cork flavor, and songs followed by Ed Estes, Abe Danziger, Jim Dease, Sam Mendelson, Meyer Marks and Fred Morgan The first part, which was an exact reproduction of a negro minstrel 'first part' was concluded with a very funny sketch entitled "The Broomville Students," in which all the members of the company appeared Part second was ushered in with an amusing take off on the Mikado trio, and was billed as the 'Three Little Kids from School." Meyer Marks, Abe Danziger and Isador Mendelson made very funny "little side..." Then the Danziger brothers, Abe and Meyer, executed a very creditable song and dance called "The Rivals" George Rodgers displayed a good deal of skill, and gave evidence of military training, by going through the army manual, and in response to a vigorous encore gave an exhibition of the Emmet Guards, in drill, which to be fully understood and enjoyed should have been seen The performance closed with a Darkytown police squad—Sergeant Meyer Marks—who sang the policemen's chorus from "The Pirates of Penzance." After repeated encores Sergeant Marks was presented with a star, in token of the high esteem in which he was held by his force. His remarks in reply were brief and to the point. Among the large audience many old grey headed gentlemen could be noticed thoroughly enjoying the sport and with a bland benign sort of smile, evidently called to their faces by the remembrance of the time when it was the hight of their ambition to get up in the loft of some barn and black up, and charge all their envious, but less fortunate playmates "five pins" to see the show The ladies had prepared a delicious supper which was served to the boys immediately after the performance A number of the members of company G were seen in the audience, and from their thoughtful faces were evidently "taking points" The ball was a most enjoyable finale for the evenings entertainment A number of society people were present, but the audience was so large it was impossible to get an accurate list of names The Popular minstrels are composed of the following young gentlemen George Rodgers, Abe Danziger, Meyer Marks, Isador Mendelson, Sam Mendelson, Ed Estes, Fred Morgan, Nat Kaiter, Moe Mish, James Deas, Charles Little, James Morse, I Kaiter, Eugene Patterson, Maurice Danziger The full programme is given below

PROGRAMME

Bones	Interlocutor	Tambos
Abe Danziger	Nat Kaiter	George Rodgers
Isador Mendelson		Meyer Marks

PART I

Overture—Beggar Student	Minstrels
Mrs Fogarty's Christmas Cake	George Rodgers
Will the Good Old Times Come Back	Ed Estes
Hustle on to Glory	Abe Danziger
Put my Little Shoes Away	Jim Deas
Whoa Mule	Isador Mendelson
Bye Bye Baby	Sam Mendelson
Go and Tell Maria	Meyer Marks
My Bonnie	Fred Morgan
Finale—Broomville Students	Original Company

PART II

New Mikado—Three Little Kids from School

Meyer Marks Abe Danziger Isador Mendelson

Song and Dance—The Rivals	Abe and Meyer Danziger
Military Tactics	Company G

To conclude with "Portland Police," introducing choruses from the opera, "Pirates of Penzance"

CALVARY CHURCH SOCIABLE

The ladies of Calvary church held a very enjoyable and decidedly elaborate sociable on Tuesday evening, in the lecture rooms of their church The programme for the evening consisted of tableaux-vivants and some very amusing illustrated ballads The first tableau, "Faith, Peace and Glory," represented Faith (Miss Williams) standing on the pedestal, her hand resting on the bar of the cross Peace (Miss Jessie Lockhead) lying at the foot of the cross, holding a dove in her hand Glory (Miss Ross) was standing in the foreground holding a large trumpet in her hand The effect of the colored lights on this and "Love's Disguises," the other tableau was very striking "Love's Disguises" is a double tableau, the first scenery represented a charming maid (Miss Grace Williams) at her wash tub and a young fop (Mr Honeyman) is eyeing her through an enormous eye glass. In the next scene the young girl is sitting in a chair and from behind the tub Cupid is aiming a dart at the fop And as the young marksman never fails in his aim the fop succumbs presumably "Auld Robin Gray," illustrated in four scenes by the following ladies and gentlemen, proved very taking Auld Robin Gray, J K L Ross Jamie, T D Honeyman, Jeannie, Miss Jennie Sutton Mother, Miss Francite Plummer Father, Will H Allen But the success of the evening was surely the dialogue, "A Texas Courtship," which was capitally given in costume by Miss Lillie Vincent as Mandy, a country girl, and Mr. Will H Allen as Steve, a Texas cowboy The last selection on the programme was entitled "A Scene in Court" Counsel, W J J Roberts, Witness, T D Honeyman Judge, C D. McLaine This was a most amusing satire on the ordinary criminal lawyer, who receives a rather severe dressing down by his witness, who he attempts to mud lle up in the usual fashion of such lawyers After this refreshments were served and the evening was over

THE CONCORDIA CLUB'S RECEPTION

In spite of the unpleasant weather Saturday evening, a full attendance assembled in the gorgeous apartments of the Concordia club, in Mulkey's building, corner of Second and Morrison streets The dining rooms were handsomely decorated and the tables groaned beneath a wealth of plate and all the delicacies of the season from at home and abroad At 10 30 the grand march was led by the president of the club, after which dancing became general Among those present were Mr and Mrs J Loewenburg, Mr and Mrs L. White, Miss Ella White, Mr and Mrs Sol Hirsch, Mr and Mrs P Wasserman, Miss Ella Kauffman Mr S Rosenfeld, Mrs. Abpe, Mr Wm Wolf and the Misses Wolf, Mr and Mrs I Jacobs, Miss Lillie Jacobs, Mr and Mrs Al Wolf, Mr A Hexter, Mrs S Julius Mayer, Mr Wm Loeb, Miss Sara Loeb, Mr F I Rothschild, Miss Rothschild, Mr S Sichel, Miss Cohn Friendly, Miss Thelan Hess, Mr and Mrs Benj Selling, Mr and Mrs J White, Mr F Sichel, Mr and Mrs Rudolph Goldsmith Mr and Mrs Sid Frank, Mr Wm Steinbach, Miss Steinbach, Mrs E Beck, Miss Sara Beck, Miss Waldman, Mr Sam Simon, Miss Minnie Simon Mr and Mrs A B Steinbach, Miss Cohn, Mr S Selling, Mrs Selling, Miss Jacobs, of Corvallis, Mr F Jessurun, Miss Laura Mayor, Messrs L Steinheiser J Cooper, B Neustadter S Fleischwanger, I Long I Thanhauser, Joseph Hebmann, J Frohman, Max Fleischner, Benj Oppenheimer, H Wolf Edward Bernheim N Simon, M Sichel, Mark A Meyer and I Meyer

CANTATA OF RUTH

On Friday evening at the Y M C A hall the cantata of Ruth was given by the Portland choral union and was attended by a large and appreciative audience The personations were carefully and well chosen, and the selections followed each other without the hitches usually noted in amateur performances of a like nature Mrs Wetzell, as Naomi, was a decided success and acted her part with credit and care Miss Emma Walters made an excellent Ruth, and her pure voice and clear pronunciation were highly commended by many J P Owen as Boaz, was very good, and it is not often so pleasing a voice is heard, even among professional singers Mr I W Low and Dr S R Cox also sang excellently All of the above mentioned received very warm encores The chorus consisted of about fifty voices, has been carefully trained, and sang to the entire satisfaction of the audience The work of training and preparing for the production of 'Ruth' has been conducted by Prof B Frank Walters, and to him is due the unusually good execution Perhaps never before in Portland has an amateur entertainment been given where such excellent music has been produced with so much smoothness

BREAD ON THE WATERS

On Saturday evening the members of the Western Wave lodge I O G T gave the temperance drama in two acts, entitled "Bread on the Waters," at the G A R hall, corner First and Taylor streets, The performance was a remarkably smooth one, showing careful training and the work of a competent stage manager And for amateurs the people taking part acquitted themselves in a highly commendable manner One great point of excellence and noticeable among amateurs generally from the lack of it, was that all had thoroughly mastered their lines Below is the cast

Dr Harlan	W W Stuart
Harry Harlan	Will Fushby
Fred Hastings	C K Snell
Bob Winders	T K Abbott
Jonathan Wild Butts	A F Beckwith
Mrs Loring	Miss L Druck
Lucy Harlan	Miss Ella Fields
Dilly	Miss L Kennedy

CAPT YARNSBURY'S WOODEN WEDDING

On Thursday evening the many friends of Captain Charles Yarnsbury and wife surprised them at their residence in Sellwood, the occasion being the fifth anniversary of their marriage Each guest brought some article emblematical of the "wooden" anniversary and many and curious were the presents Among the many friends who called were Mr and Mrs F I Conner Mr and Mrs C I Catterton, Mrs Isaac Catterton Mr and Mrs D K Howe Mr and Mrs J L McGrath, Mrs Mary Severance, Mrs Emma Porter, Mrs M J Morgan, Miss Clair Morgan Mrs Lockwood, Mrs W J Ball, Miss Ellen Smith, Miss Carrie Price Mr J H Fastes Mr Frank Briggs Jr, and Mr Fred Howe, all of Sellwood Mr and Mrs T W Howe and Miss Belle Enders of Portland, and others Capt Yarnsbury is in command of the steamer Sellwood

G A R RELIEF CORPS OF SAMUEL

Mrs Eliza A Caukin, department president G A R, visited Corvallis on Friday 19th inst, and organized a relief corps auxiliary to the G A R, to be known as Elsaw Relief corps, No 7 There were fourteen charter members present, and the following officers were duly elected and installed President, Mrs Lotta Peutch S V president, Mrs Mary Webber J V president, Mrs Martha Hoffman secretary, Mrs Lucia Addison treasurer, Miss Maggie Campbell chaplain, Mrs Anna Young conductor, Miss Emma Webber guard Miss Lizzie Hemphill assistant conductor, Mrs Campbell assistant guard, Mrs Crab The members were very enthusiastic, and the corps starts with encouraging prospects.

JUDGE WATSON'S BIRTHDAY PARTY

A very pleasant drive whist party occurred at the residence of Judge J. F Watson last Monday evening. It was a surprise, arranged by Mrs. Watson to remind the judge of his birthday and to celebrate the event. Mr G G Gammans and Mrs. C Dunlap carried off the first prizes, and Mr P E Brigham and Mrs T B Trevett secured the booby prizes Those present were Mr and Mrs John C Carson, Mr. and Mrs George W Snell, Mr and Mrs. P E Brigham, Mr and Mrs. E G Randall, Mr G G Gammans, Mrs. C Dunlap, Mr and Mrs C A Morden

DOWNING CUMMING

In Oakland, Thursday, March 18, Annie, only daughter of Mr and Mrs T A Downing, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr Geo G Cumming, of San Francisco Only the intimate friends and relatives of the contracting parties witnessed the ceremony, which took place at the residence of the bride's parents, immediately after which a reception was held, to which all the friends of the newly wedded pair were invited Mrs Cumming is the sister of Mr F O Downing, the well known purser of the steamship Idaho

ST PATRICK'S DAY BALL

The Hibernian Benevolent society gave their annual ball at Turn Halle Wednesday evening in honor of St Patrick's day The large hall was crowded with merry dancers, who kept up the fun until a late hour This society is twenty seven years old, and Mr Thomas Kearney, the president of the society, was as fresh and lively as at the first one he attended here twenty six years ago, and he has not missed one in all these years

MISS FAILING'S DINNER PARTY

On Thursday evening Miss May Failing gave a delightful dinner party The house was beautifully decorated with cut flowers and potted exotics The dinner was served at ... o'clock The menu embraced all the delicacies of the season Among those present were Mr Henry Failing, Miss May Failing, Mr and Mrs R Koehler, Mr Carl Spalin, Mr and Mrs George ... Miss Story, Mr Thomas Lewis and Miss Virginia Whiting

WISAMORE—MEEKER

The marriage of Clara, daughter of Mr Milton Wisamore, and Mr T S Meeker, was solemnized last Sunday at the residence of the bride's parents The ceremony was performed by Rev. A L Lindsley Mr Meeker is the son of Ezra Meeker, the great hop raiser of Puyallup valley.

NOTES

The Caledonia club will give a grand ball next Friday at Masonic hall

Mrs Frank Clarno has returned from Astoria, where she had been visiting her sister, Mrs Fred Newell

Mr and Mrs McLean auctioned off their household effects in this city last week, and have gone to Minneapolis to reside permanently

On Monday evening the Industry lodge No 8 A O U W will give an entertainment at G A R hall, consisting of a drama and a musical programme

Mabel and Maud Akin gave a children's tea party Friday afternoon, at which there were thirty two little girls present. It is safe to say they had a good time

Miss Belle DuBois expects soon to make a concert tour up the valley and through the state and territory generally, under the management of Mr Millard Lowndsdale

The members of Company G are down to hard work for their forthcoming entertainment. They are having three rehearsals a week now The minstrel performance will be of mammoth proportions Eight "end men" are already in active preparation grinding out jokes

The young ladies of the Unitarian church will give a novel entertainment on Friday evening, March 26 There will be on exhibition, relics of all kinds, fine paintings by the great artists, and a programme of musical and literary selections The proceeds are to be devoted to the organ fund

The "Pennsylvanians have now a membership of fifty and are receiving applications from all over the state The movement thus started by the Pennsylvanians will undoubtedly lend to the forming of similar organizations by the sons of other states The state and territorial papers will please make mention of this item, for it is a desirable movement.

Miss Agnes Pugh was married Wednesday last to Mr E H Bristow son of Mr I I Bristow The wedding took place at high noon at the residence of Mr Charles Plagge, Salem Mr Bristow will be remembered by many as being connected with the Portland Standard The young couple have many friends, all of whom wish them a successful voyage through life, and that their troubles may all be light

Mr F H Mozart writing from Washington, D C, to Daniel McAllen, 101 Third street "I send you pieces of marble chipped from the capstone of the Washington monument, the highest structure of the kind in the world, being ... feet high These stones were much sought for by tourists, and are made into all kinds of ornaments They are when cut and made smooth, used for pocket pieces as reminders of the immortal George They are truly the best souvenir we could send to our friends The monument, you know is an obelisk and made from marble Divide the stones with yourself, McDonnell Katie Bruer, Fannie Harkley, Mrs Capt Martin J H Miller, Mr Hassell, C A Reed, G W Littock, Capt What and Sol Hirsch Shall remain in Washington a month"

PERSONAL

Miss Sprague of Seattle, is visiting in the city.

Mrs W F Benjaman, of Roseburg is in the city

Miss Fannie Lage is fully recovered from a very severe illness

Mrs Wallace, of McMinnville, is visiting friends in Portland

Miss Lida Patterson of St. Helens, is visiting Miss Gussie Marshall

Dr G C Lane leaves for Richmond Virginia, some time next week

Mrs G H Clarke returned last week from a business trip in California

Mrs H N Wallace has gone East to make a visit at her home, Detroit, Mich

Miss Gertie Briggs, of Harrisburg is visiting friends and relatives in Portland

Mr Charles Crowell, son of Rev E Crowell, has been visiting friends in Oneonta

Mrs H D Green, Miss Green and Hal Green will probably go abroad in June

Mr Edward Espey leaves for Paris April 1st, where he will resume his art studies

Mrs William Thurman, of Port Townsend, is the guest of Mrs Alexander Dunbar, of this city

Mr and Mrs Fardin, of Forest Grove, were in the city last week visiting Mrs Fardin's parents

Mrs A Blaney and Miss Brittain left for the East Tuesday They go to visit friends in Indiana

J H Robbins of Portland, is now at Baker City looking after his mining interests in that section

Miss Lizzie Church of Salem spent several days the past week visiting her sister, Mrs S W Church

Mrs James Laidlow and family returned from Astoria on Friday, where they have been staying the past week

Mrs Elizabeth Wells, mother of Dr G M Wells arrived from San Francisco on the last steamer to remain here

Mrs J A Elliot of this city, has gone to Peoria, Ill, on a visit to her parents She will be absent for several weeks

Mr Duncan Taylor, who has been visiting in this city since last August, leaves for Liverpool, England, via San Francisco in June

Ivan Humason, a well known Portland boy, and former editor of the High school *Student*, arrived on the last steamer from San Francisco

Major Jones, U S engineer department, will return to Portland early in April Mrs Jones and Miss Mattie Jones will return before June

Mr and Mrs F J De Hart and Miss Ella De Hart will start for New York about the middle of next month They expect to be away about six weeks

Mr Charles B Wright Jr, son of the ex-president of the Northern Pacific railroad, and one of the largest individual stockholders, spent the greater part of the week here

Mr Ben Teal formerly of this city, is managing the stage business in the production of Mr Robert D Downing's new play, "Vanoir, the Exile," at the National theater at Washington, D C

Miss Alice Woodward, who has been visiting in the family of her uncle Mr Tyler Woodward, was summoned to her home in Oakland Cal, by the intelligence of a serious accident having happened to her brother

Mr and Mrs F H Mozart attended Miss Cleveland's reception in Washington D C, March 6th, which proved to be the largest of the season Visitors were passing in line at the rate of twenty five a minute for two hours and a half

TURF TOPICS

Dayton *Chronicle* K G Baldwin and wife of Pomeroy, returned home from Denver Tuesday having spent the winter in that place They brought with them four mares and two geldings, trotting bred, being by Iowa Chief by Green's Bashaw, dam by American Eagle by Bolton Eclipse Mr Baldwin will work the animals at the Owsley track, and we may look for some speedy races in Garfield county ere long

Walla Walla *Journal* Thus far sixteen entries have been made in the two-year-old $500 sweepstake running race, to take place at the trotting park in this city October 18 next.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Past Week a Varied One—"Falka," "Iolanthe" and the "Mikado"

The Merry War to Hold the Boards Next Week—Actors and Actresses the World Over.

The past week has been a poor one at the Casino box office. "Falka" was an entirely new opera, and it is one of the prettiest and most pleasing of the many that have been produced during the season, and as put on by the Thompson Company ought to have been able to run at least two weeks but because of poor business it was taken off Friday night and Iolanthe substituted for it, followed by the 'Mikado' Saturday, and "The Beggar Student" is to be given to night Musically "Falka" is of a higher order than any the company have yet attempted and although, as a whole, the Thompson Company gave a very creditable performance, yet it is too heavy for them With the exception of Miss Godfrey and Mr Branson the opera was miscast Miss Godfrey certainly has never appeared to better advantage and Mr Branson has shown himself an actor of considerable versatility, and in all his characters has been painstaking, and always above the average he is never even mediocre, and never lowers his art by ... of what is known in theatrical parlance as "gags," which very often really clever actors ... to Mr Tallon, as Folbach was the most glaring mistake, and Mr Murray could have given ... Boleslas much better than Mr Seamon, who would have made a capital Tancred Mr MacCollin, taking Folbach, would have made ... the central figure of the part ... Mr Girk would have made a good Brother Pelican It is certain that Mr MacCollin weighed all these points carefully before he cast his people, but it seems now as if the above changes would have been to the general advantage of the production Mr Murray made a first class Tancred, but he could have done equally well as Boleslas "The Merry War" will be produced to morrow night for the first time, and a success will be scored for it as the brightest and most sparkling of Johann Strauss's operettes and in his happiest vein The people are well cast, and the music ought to be entirely within the capabilities of the company Miss Godfrey as Violetta, Miss Hall as Else, Mr MacCollin as the tulip grower, Mr Branson and Mr Seamon, respectively, as the Marchese and Umberto all give promise of a very pleasing performance

The New Market has been closed and will remain so the ensuing week

The Tivoli has had a good week. New features and a complete change of bill to morrow night

GREEN ROOM GOSSIP

Tom Keene is getting well enough to get around again

Miss Georgia Cayvan says she will not travel another season

Indianapolis people are raving just now about the "Nanon" kiss.

Miss Alice Hastings will join Roland Reed's company next season

Harris's Nickel Plate Show is heading westward—for Oregon no doubt

Henry Irving is suffering from melancholy and inflammatory rheumatism

Kiralfy Bros have leased the San Francisco Grand opera house for next season

John T Raymond will close "The Magistrate" season on March 21st in St. Louis, Mo

Barry and Fay will join forces again and start out with "Muldoon's Picnic" in April

Jessie Storey is playing the second business with Norman's "Silver King" company

George Schiller is playing Mackey's part, Blanche, in Rice's 'Evangeline' company

Miss Dora Stuart joins the Alice Harrison Hot Water company, in place of Jennie Reiffarth

Carl Schurz is a regular opera goer and does all the heavy weight criticism for the *Evening Post*

Joseph Polk, of "Mixed Pickles" fame, will have a new play next season called "Spanish Olives

Frederick Warde is on his way to New York with Signor Salvini's Italian version of "The Gladiator"

J S Jefferson will begin his spring tour on Monday April ... th under the management of his son Charley

Catherine Lewis of "The Lewis Kick" fame has taken to melodrama She recently appeared in "Called Back"

A new play by Mr Eggett entitled "She Loved Him" will be produced this week at the Lyceum theater New York

Madame Janish is only a nom de guerre of I Rufus Somerby who first managed Miss ... Hertz's Blonde Minstrels

Frederick Paulding has been obliged to relinquish his engagement with Margaret Mather's company in consequence of illness

"Senator" Bob Hart, once the jovial burnt cork artist, will try to make converts to the temperance cause at Rahway, N J, to day

Miss Eugenia Blair and Messrs Newton Gotthold and Wallen Ramsay will join Lawrence Barrett's company on the 5th of this month

Minnie Maddern has taken to literature as a means of advertising She is writing for certain western magazines in quite a pretty style

Col J H Haverly is going to build an elegant country residence in Auburn, Cal where he has been spending a good deal of his time of late

Marion Elmore has been engaged for the production of Hoyt's "Tin Soldier" Miss Elmore is one of the best and prettiest soubrettes on the stage

Robson & Crane have refused positively to give performances in the future on Sunday nights, even for those wild Western towns, Cincinnati and Chicago

The benefit given at the Lyceum theater, New York, last week, by Miss Helen Dauvray for the widow of John Rickaby netted the handsome sum of $1500

Mr John F Malone, one of Oregon's sons, is to be leading man for Edwin Booth He is now playing Romeo to Miss Margaret Mather's Juliet, in Boston

Unique souvenirs of gypsy handiwork will be presented to the audience at the New York Casino on the approaching fiftieth representation of "The Gypsy Baron"

Maurice Grau has gone to Paris to take charge of Sara Bernhardt He will accompany her to South America and Mexico and will not return to New York until April, 1887

Kate Claxton has stopped acting for the season Her place has been taken by Catherine Lewis, who opened in Chicago Sunday night as Genevieve in "The Sea of Ice"

"Peppler's Fortune," Gus Williams's new play, bears the form of the fortune made by Joe Peppler out of *Fun* It is another Joe Kepp ... the form of fortune of love, not of lucre

... Thomas W Knox of *Texas Siftings*, and Andrew Underhill, a petroleum broker with a talent for rhymes, are at work in collaboration upon a new skit which they will submit to Nat Goodwin

Mr W S Thompson is getting around again to his accustomed activity He credits the return of his health to the fact that His Mascotte, in the person of Mr Sharp, who has left the Cal Wagner company, has once more joined forces with him

The suit of Arthur Loring Mackaye against Maud Miller Mackaye for absolute divorce was concluded in his favor on Saturday last Mrs Mackaye's present relations with Haulton McCormick were the chief grounds for the granting of the divorce

Mr A S Cross, formerly manager of the Casino opera house, has just returned from Idaho, having visited the Cœur d'Alene mining district, highly pleased with the country and its prospects He hopes to return to mining and will aid in developing the rich mines which have so long been awaiting capital

It will astonish a great many people to hear that it is finally settled Mr Dixey will leave the New York Bijou theater in August, and that it will know Adonis no more On September 1 Mr Nat Goodwin steps in and takes the theater into his hands from Messrs Miles & Barton The contract has been signed

The popular manager, Mr W A Thompson intends to leave in two weeks for New York to take the management of a dramatic attraction for the Australian tour His many friends here intend to give him a benefit before he leaves, and it will probably take place at the New Market theater Friday evening, April 2

Madame Judic completed her series of representations last Saturday at the Star theater New York with great eclat. One of the most attractive seemed to be "La Cosaque" "Divorçons" always brings out the French prima donna's best comedy acting The longer this unique artiste remains among us the more will she be appreciated her acting improves the more we become acquainted with its subtle charm.

The cast of the new comic opera, "Pepita," is as follows Prof Pongo, Jacques Kruger, Don Pablo, Chauncey Alcott Curaso, Fred. Soloman, Don Gioviolo, Fred. Clifton, Don Juan, George Wilkinson, Donna Carmen, Alma Stuart Stanley, Donna Juanna, Julia Wilson, and Pepita, Lillian Russell There will be choruses of students, school girls, duennas, court ladies, roller skaters, waiters, Hungarian musicians, etc.

Lawrence Barrett, Baltimore, March 20th, Kate Castleton, Rochester, N Y, 13th, "Alvin Joslin," Massachusetts, 20th Effie Ellsler, Boston, 20th, Jeffreys-Lewis, Denver, 20th Lewis Morrison, San Francisco, 20th C C Miln, Hamilton, Canada, 20th Frank Mayo, Northampton, Mass, 20th Milton Nobles, Jacksonville Fla, 17th Annie Pixley, Indianapolis, 20th Gillette and "The Secretary, Providence, R I, 20th Katie Putnam, in the South Louise Pomeroy, Jersey City, 20th, Mckee Rankin, San Francisco, indefinitely, John A Stevens, Buffalo, 17th, Fred Warde, Bradford, Pa, 13th Mendelsohn Quintette, 20th

"Pepita, or the Girl with the Glass Eyes," is to be produced this week at Union Square theater, New York. This piece, from all accounts was oddly conceived and peculiarly developed It is said to be derived partly from "Les Contes d'Hoffmann" and partly from the old legend of "Coppelius" It is also said to have been suggested by Alfred Thompson to Edward Solomon on Upper Broadway one rainy afternoon, while the two were enjoying the shelter of one umbrella

A dramatic event of the greatest importance will be the joint appearance of Booth and Salvini at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on the 3d, 4th and 5th of the coming May The affair will be under the management of Nixon & Zimmermann, who are said to have engaged Louis James, Marie Wainwright, Louis Aldrich and Agnes Booth for a portion of the supporting company. The plays will be "Othello," "King Lear," and "Macbeth" Admission prices have been fixed at $2, $3 and $4 50

The *Dramatic News* says of Emma Abbott's appearance in Brooklyn, March 1 as Yum Yum, that "strict regard for veracity compels the assertion that the fair Emma did not make an ideal Yum Yum. There is that in her appearance which would to some minds justify the application of the two other words commencing with the initial connection with the word fair, which are frequently used to describe ladies who would never be mistaken for little maids from school In fact, Miss Abbott's Yum Yum is a creature of generous proportions. Of course, taken from a musical standpoint, the performance was an excellent one, but it lacked the '20,' which makes comic opera so enjoyable"

BASE BALL

The new schedule of the American association is twenty games for each club in the association to play another at the home of each club or in all 70 games to each club, a total of 560 games to be played before October 10th The season opens April 11

The National league's schedule is about the same as the American

There are Eastern and Western and Southern leagues, thus making five separate associations

The Stars have about completed their organization A brilliant season if well managed is promised

If a league is formed the boys can be assured of liberal financial support in Portland

Joe Buchtel is in San Francisco

Dealers are laying in liberal stocks of base ball goods for the approaching season

MILITARY AND PERSONAL

Capt. Uriel Sebree left for an extended southern trip last Thursday

Lieut Abercrombie left for Fort Cœur d'Alene on Wednesday

Maj A S Kimball, Q M Dept, on Monday went to Seattle, on business connected with the troops stationed there

Asst. Surgeon Mosely has returned to Vancouver from Seattle, his place to be filled by Asst. Surgeon J M Kollock

Maj D R Larned, paymaster of the United States army at Walla Walla, is in this city with headquarters at the Esmond

Capt E J B Alcott, who was foreman of the government works at the mouth of the Columbia river last summer, died at San Francisco on March 5th.

Lieut John L Reynolds Landis, First cavalry, has been ordered to duty at the West Point academy, it is said to act as a professor of the Spanish language

Lieut W R Abercrombie, Second Infantry, on leave, returned from Washington on the 11th inst and passed through this city en route to his station at Vancouver barracks

Gen Pope was placed on the retired list of the army on Tuesday There is scarcely a doubt that Gen O O Howard will be promoted major general in his place, and will probably command the division of the Pacific.

A board of officers convened at Fort Walla Walla on Tuesday to examine into the fitness of Herman Kuch, F company, Second Infantry, for promotion to first-class hospital steward Assistant Surgeons Munday and Wood were the board

NOTES AND NEWS.

The San Francisco *Bulletin* recently issued as a ... statement ... tax list ... city and county of San Francisco ... It made a bulky volume of ... pages of fine print

It is reported from New York that Hon W H Barnum chairman of the democratic national committee is in a dying condition His disease is an affection of the kidneys

The legislature of Ohio has authorized a centennial exposition to be held at Columbus in September 1888 to demonstrate the material and educational progress of the commonwealth

Charles Crocker the San Francisco millionaire is said to have an ambition to possess a finer collection of paintings than that which the late Wm H Vanderbilt gathered He buys none but the finest

In the judgment of the democratic Montgomery *Advertiser* Mr Garland has brought shame and reproach upon a people whose dearest consolation in their days of adversity was their faith in the honor and honesty of their public men

The New York publishers of Gen Grant's memoirs claim that they are about to produce an authorized copy of Pope Leo XIII's biography It is being written by a distinguished prelate who enjoys the Pope's personal confidence and friendship

More than $6000 has already been raised for a monument to Giordano Bruno and it is expected that the structure will be dedicated on February 17 next the anniversary of his death It will stand in the Campo dei Fiori Rome on the very spot of his martyrdom

The Princess Helene de Ypsilanti the widow of the late Greek envoy to the Austrian court is to be declared a bankrupt The Viennese are puzzling their heads as to how she or her husband or both can have got through the nearly one million sum of $15,000,000 that was left to her by her father

Prof Tolso of Newport Ky who is said to be living is one of the pioneer fiddlers of the West He claims to have been the hero of the adventure in Arkansas out of which grew the musical absurdity known as "The Arkansas Traveller" In his palmy days Tosso gave concerts all through the West and South and was rated as an extraordinary violinist He is ... years of age

A late number of the New York *Herald* says The Smith family in America received a large addition on Saturday by the Cunard steamer Aurania Fifteen children seven boys and seven girls—the oldest of whom was not sixteen arrived with their father and mother ... The mother and two ... children are ... Mr Smith takes his children to ... where he is to present them ... as wedding gifts to his second wife

TALK OF THE NEWSPAPERS

If the government will issue some more one and two dollar bills they should have made the present issue of some material that could be washed and ironed —*Newton (N J) Register*

The Rev Sam Jones hauls his text to the top of the slide and then toboggans the thing right through the center of his audience regardless of consequences *Chicago Inter Ocean*

Your regular built Texan in speaking of an encounter in which he nearly always terms it a ruckus Where they got the term heaven only knows but if dictionaries build ... the ... in Webster ... could ... —*Fort Worth Gazette*

Before his death the Carlists offered $100,000 for the head of King Alfonso and now they wouldn't give a penny for it This shows that a man's sell out when he is a good offer ... the market ... *Boston ...*

... is now without a minister of any denomination ... the ... seems to be ... enjoying a ... the ... *Ill ... Independent*

A dry goods house purchased ... grade of ... at ... and sold ... at ... It was an effective advertisement but the proprietors took pains to limit the sale of them as much as they could They gave a gratuity of ... cents to the clerk who succeeded in persuading a shopper to take something instead that paid a profit *Shoe and Leather Reporter*

LITERARY NOTES.

The second volume of Gen Grant's memoirs will not be ready until about April 1 The delay has been made necessary in order to give time for the preparation of an index

Among the Shelley papers which Sir Percy and Lady Shelley have intrusted to Prof Dowden are the diaries of the poet and Mary Godwin recording each day the places they were in and the work in which they were engaged Prof Dowden expects to have his life of the poet published before the end of this year

A copy of the first edition of Walton's Angler" would now fetch it is said at auction in London $500 the edition being extremely rare. A copy of it was advertised for sale recently and numerous commissions had been given for it when some one made the discovery that only the title page was genuine, the work itself being a fac simile reproduction For the sake of the title page, however the copy fetched $32.

PIONEER DAYS.

Judge Tolman, in 1852, again Crosses the Plains, this Time to Oregon

Some Stirring Adventures with the Indians—Atrocities Committed by the Modocs—Incidents Tragic and Amusing

We have narrated that Mr Tolman went to California in 1849, underwent various vicissitudes on the plains and in the mines and returned in the autumn of 1851 with his fortune of $20,000 gold dust.

In the spring of 1852 Mr Tolman married at Oskaloosa, Iowa, and started the next day to make the long and tedious journey across the plains That was his bridal trip Ten wagons outfitted there, and they all kept together until they reached Yreka. The journey was not eventful there was no trouble during its early stages Tolman being the leader all the way

He had four wagons of his own and as many men and some good stock, so that his own outfit was strong enough to go whenever they pleased The first night out he saw the others having a consultation and when he asked the cause, was told that they proposed to elect him captain When he crossed in '49 he had plenty of experience of the troubles of a captain on the plains, and wanted no such position His reply was that he would not consent to assume such responsibility that he had a train of his own and was not afraid to go along as he was, and if the others wished to accompany him, and do as his men did, he would in that way be their leader They did so and usually followed his advice and considered that he was in command

On the Sweetwater they met a company of fifteen returning from California The leader was Rollins, who had mined in Southern Oregon One of the party was his daughter, Josephine, who happened to be the only woman in the mines when the county was organized, and it was named Josephine, in honor of the fact This party were all on horseback and had pack animals to carry their supplies and baggage Rollins told them they could go to Yreka by the old Oregon route much better than to go to the Columbia and then go south from there Tolman had an idea that he carried out exactly, to locate on farming land as near as he could to the mines He expected to find such land near Yreka When he reached the north bend of Humboldt, where the road would turn off, he found there an agent of the Honey lake route, who said death awaited them on the route they proposed to take Tolman remembered the disaster in '49, on the Honey lake route and kept on as Rollins had instructed

The first trouble they had from Indians was near the north end of High Rock canyon, which was a wonderful spot of earth They seemed to approach a perpendicular mountain wall that was hundreds of feet high, and saw no opening until close up to it, when a cleft in the rock was apparent This was the commencement of a canyon ten miles long, that was two to ten rods wide, but became flatter as the west end was reached This remarkable canyon is what is known as the "Lassen route" Lassen was a California mountaineer who was murdered by the Shoshones as he lay sleeping in his blankets The murder was committed near the east end of this canyon Tolman's company drove through the canyon and two miles beyond, and camped there They tied their horses' heads to their feet and turned them out to graze They had in all sixty head of stock. The men who were on guard said the animals had quit feeding, and stood quiet, when all of a sudden they stampeded and rushed off as fast as they could thus hobbled A night stampede of stock is one of the most terrible things imaginable They—or some one of them, it may be—become alarmed the alarm is contagious, and all go wildly frantic. Indians stampede stock very adroitly They creep in among them, make no noise, but suddenly show themselves and whirl a blanket, and the thing is done Just the smell of Indians, when animals get scent of them, will do as much as the greatest efforts can do No doubt it was Shoshones that caused the stampede on this occasion Fortunately the stock all rushed into their camp, and being hobbled could not get away so fast but the owners got every one again So Mr Shoshone had his labor for his pains

TOO SATISFIED BY HALF

They had no further trouble until they crossed the northeastern extension of the Sierra Nevada mountains and came down into what is now known as the Fandango valley Here they saw where some government expedition had left its wagons, which were rotting where they left them They made a cache and hid away the goods that had been left in the wagons In the summer or fall of 1849 emigrants found one of these caches and discovered a barrel of extra choice whisky and many tools The expedition must have been in straits to have abandoned a barrel of choice liquor in this way

At Humboldt some men with three ox teams had joined their company Not having experienced any trouble, these people were unwilling to stand guard, and concluded to take the chances, so they let their oxen run off by themselves and not with the balance of the stock One morning some of the company called to the cattlemen to look Sure enough they looked, and saw two Indians prodding away at two of their oxen They took only one ox apiece, to make sure work of it, and hurried them over the hills faster and farther than it was safe to follow Warren, the leader of the ox train, was rushing after them, right towards where they could see fires burning as if there was a large Indian camp there Tolman called to him to come back or he never would be able to get back So he returned They had in all a fair sized train, but were not in condition to be independent. There were too many women and children, and of all their men only four or five could be depended on to stand up to an Indian fight. Besides this they were not well armed. This being the case they could only keep good watch and dare not pursue stolen stock. These fellows got tired of trusting to luck in an Indian country, and were very glad, after that, to stand guard and be amenable to the regulations of the camp and have their share of the protection this course insured

After they had come around the south end of Goose lake they met a company of fifty California volunteers, under Capt. McDermott. This company was raised at Yreka and and was out on the road to assist and protect emigrants A man named Nutter had gone into Yreka and reported many emigrants on the way and that they were liable to meet with much trouble from the Indians McDermitt had raised this company and had met already one train near Tule lake, and had sent back two of his men to guide and assist them Tolman afterwards learned that this train had had a fight with Modocs and the two Californians were wounded One of the emigrants had a very heavy rifle and was a great shot At a distance of nearly 500 yards he had taken good sight and had literally blown the head off of a young chief The Modocs lost a little time howling over their loss so the emigrants improved it to drive on as fast as they could, putting their wounded men in the wagons These fainted from loss of blood, but were finally attended to and their wounds bound up They both recovered McDermitt sent back two of his men with Tolman's company and gave them all the advice and information he could After leaving Goose lake whenever they could catch a good view in advance they saw an Indian on horseback playing spy on their movements. It seemed to be always the same man on the same horse

The third camp after Goose lake was made at what was then called Pelican lake, changed since to Clear lake On the 14th of August it was that they camped there Six miles beyond they came to plenty of Indian signs On the morning of the 15th they moved on to the divide in full sight of Tule lake, and when near the lake they took a bench and followed it parallel with the lake shore At this point Tolman had the train stop, and after putting the women and children inside, he had all the canvas tied down tight, not to let the Indians know that they were encumbered with non combatants in the person of women and children

A SCARED DUTCHMAN

Happening to look back just then Tolman saw the men of the train winking and blinking at each other in a very funny and wise way as much as to say that Tolman was frightened, but they were not He was provoked enough at their impudence to wish they might get into a scrimmage, to let them see who was best prepared for it. He made up his mind to keep on the bench till they got to the head of Tule lake, and the result proved his wisdom in so doing

One of the Germans they knew as Chris, and another old fellow they called "Skillet Head" Chris was very partial to ducks, so when they came near the lake he took his fowling piece and was sneaking towards the lake shore to get a shot at some birds he saw floating on the surface, when Tolman ordered him back and told him he would lose his scalp if he went there One of the wagons belonged to three Dutchmen, and this Chris had a penchant for hunting water fowl. He looked on Tolman as afraid without a cause, and as soon as they were under way up this middle bench, he tried again for a chance at the ducks. Tolman saw him sneaking through the tall sage but determined to let him earn his own experience, as he shortly did. The siwashes had ambushed the road along the beach that was usually traveled and were hid among the rocks that made the permanent shore line. When they discovered that the wagon train was making a new road they suddenly rose from their hiding places and giving a fiendish warwhoop they started for the wagons on a keen run. It is commonly supposed that a savage will outrun a Dutchman, but it was proved to the contrary that day

The new move wasn't exactly "ducks" to Chris, but it was to Tolman and perhaps to others who saw that Teutonic member of their fraternity start back for the wagons considerably better than at a 2 40 gait. The first jump saw his hat go overboard, but Chris was too busy to think of a hat. He reached his wagon thoroughly scared, and having gained on his competitors so that they were "distanced." His hat was a total loss and his breeches were shreds and tatters. The sage and grease wood offered rough points of controversy that nearly stripped him of his clothes as they caught hold of his garments on his rapid career to his wagon There wasn't much sneering or duck hunting after that, for they realized that Tolman had been among Indians before then, and was wise and prudent in his management.

Matters were a trifle critical, for the white men numbered only about twenty-five all told, and the Indians were numerous, with more, no doubt, where these came from. To mend matters, Skillet Head—Chris's partner, fainted in his wagon, but the other one of the three kept their mules at a trot and the whole train was making the best time possible Tolman saw the necessity of getting to the head of the lake before the Modocs could reach the rocks and cut off their progress, so he kept the teams on a fast trot and rushed ahead with all possible speed.

THE MODOCS OUTWITTED.

Sending all the rest to the rear save the drivers and Frame, who was left with him by McDermitt, they two went in advance and the teams rushed after Frame told Tolman that just where they would need to come down off the second bench to the lake level there was a Modoc rancherie Realizing the need of audacity the two of them rushed down the bluff that lay above the village with all the yell there was in them, which took the Modocs by surprise. The men all jumped into the lake and swam off and the field was left open for their train. The wagons followed, and when they got upon the beach, alongside the tules, every moment counted. The Modocs followed the rocky bluff, but at the head of Tule lake this bluff recedes gradually from the shore and following along the lake, close to the tules, they diverged more and more from the rocky ridge which the Modocs were now in possession of. One of them got on the ridge and motioned, as if in friendliness, to show them that their road lay close to the rocks, but they were already passing out of arrow shot and the Modocs had few guns. As they got on the lake level Tolman had the foremost teams slack speed to let those behind come up abreast, so as to be two deep The armed men kept between the teams and the rocky bluff and soon they were safe, on the open prairie, out of reach of bows and arrows. The water being low at that season of the year favored them, as it left a broader stretch of level land between the lake and the Indian ambush among the rocks.

One of the company was a man named Mosier who joined them at Humboldt and agreed to act as hunter for the train while in their employ. He was a fine shot and had a rifle able to do good work Just as the battle seemed imminent Mosier came up to a wagon that stopped for a moment and leaning his gun against the wheel, said "By gosh, if I've got to fight I must eat," at the same time reaching in for a biscuit. Just then the wagon started, the gun fell under the wheel and broke off at the stock. Here was their best artillery disabled. Tolman ran back to the ox team, where a young man had a good rifle, and put the weapon into the hunter's hand, so Mosier was himself again. In all their company not one in five was worth anything in an Indian fight. Very few of them had good guns or pistols. Of course the Indians didn't know this, but Tolman did and the knowledge made him willing to avoid any danger when it was possible. Two of them had to keep together as there was only one ramrod for both There were many discouragements, but the Modocs didn't know of them, nor did they know the wagons contained only women and children instead of armed men, as old Sconchin very seriously intimated in the talk they soon had with him When they had reached open ground of sufficient width they corralled the train without having fired a shot. The Indians came up within seventy five yards of them on the upper bench they had made a detour to go on in advance and head the train off, but it held on its way so as to pass their place of ambush before many of them reached it. They "made the riffle "in the nick of time."

A TALK WITH SCONCHIN

Frame could talk Chinook jargon, and as Sconchin the Modoc chief, wanted a talk, they went back to meet him towards the bluff Sconchin and Frame were within seventy-five yards of each other and seven of the company were within fifty yards of Frame One of them saw an Indian stoop down and tie something to his foot, and called to Frame to warn him. Frame told Sconchin to make that man take off what he was dragging or he would shoot him (Sconchin) dead, where he stood. Sconchin did so, and the fellow untied his bow that he was trying to drag unperceived, near enough to use it, and throw it at a distance The arrows hung straight down his back and could not be seen when he came face toward them So one little treachery was foiled Sconchin asked where they were going They said to Yreka. He agreed to go back and let the train go on unmolested, if they would agree to it. This verbal treaty was made, and the train pushed on fifteen miles further that afternoon, willing, in spite of the treaty of peace, to get out of the Modoc territory as soon as possible.

That afternoon there came up a terrible hail storm that turned to a cold rain which lasted all night long They tied all the animals to wagon wheels and cut feed for them in the semi-darkness They made no fires, and those not on guard crept into wagons or under the few tents and worried through the night as they best could At early dawn the storm was not so bad, so they hitched up and drove away as soon as they could see When not a hundred yards away from the camping place they looked back and saw the spot covered with Modocs. They made no attack and that was the last they saw of them The Modocs had camped among the tules along the river, through the night, and were in no condition to renew the fight. The cold rain had not only chilled them but had wet their bows and taken the strength out of the sinews that were glued on to give them force They could not make an arrow fly and so were not able to massacre the train, as they no doubt intended The hail and rain befriended them A few days after, when Ben Wright came out there with his Yreka volunteers, they buried many that these Indian fiends had killed. They found a whole company corralled and surrounded by Modocs. They had fought until nearly exhausted and must soon have given in. These had an idea Wright's company was an Indian reinforcement on horseback, but the Modocs saw who they were and left before the volunteers came up An Indian's eyesight is wonderful Ben's company overhauled some and killed a number before they could escape in their canoes for this fight was on Tule lake, and the Indians had crossed the lake and had hid in natural caves in the lava beds where the whites could not get at them, though they tried to smoke them out and so conquer them. The writer visited these caves in Modoc war times and found they were long caverns resembling an underground railroad tunnel. In places the roof had fallen in and the big-horned mountain sheep resorted there in great numbers. The caves were very narrow and half a mile long.

They had camped on Lost river, near the natural bridge, so called because at this place a reef of rocks crosses the stream and the water never stands over four feet deep on it. Here they cut feed for their stock, and were so unlucky as to feed them "crazy cane," that grows in the bottoms and is poisonous or at least unwholesome It has the effect at first to make an animal crazy, and then leaves it stupid. It takes several days to wear off this effect, and some suffer from it for a long while All that day they went slow, they could not get the animals off a walk Frame explained the nature of crazy cane to them, and showed that they must have fed it to their stock without perceiving it was not grass.

If the Indians had made a night attack in force on Tolman's company on the open ground and with the stock to care for and women and children to guard, it would have been very dangerous, even with the best of Indian fighters, as the odds were fully ten to one Tolman saw two hundred as they passed, and all were after him It is undoubtedly true that the Modocs were the worst, most treacherous and savage and bloody minded of all the tribes, and fully earned the terrible vengeance Ben Wright and his men finally inflicted by practising some of their own treachery upon them.

A TRAGIC STORY.

They camped at Klamath springs the next night, and on the mountain east of Shasta butte the night after, then at Sheep Rock, in Shasta valley, where they were visited by a strange character after they had supper well over. At this time a man rode up on horseback, only dressed with shirt and pants. The horse had a rope around its neck, but had neither saddle nor bridle. He was fairly glued to the horse; as his flesh was worn and raw, he was blistered and sore He was lifted off the horse, and when he

[Concluded on Eighth Page]

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN,

A NEW SERIAL.

"JEAN McCLURE," a pioneer story of the Rocky Mountains, will be published in THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, beginning March 28. The story has been read by competent critics and is pronounced powerful in conception and worked out with a continuity of purpose that never permits the reader's interest for one moment to flag. The scenes are in Colorado and the story is replete with the stirring life in the mines and in Denver during the first twenty years after 1859. It has a capital and absorbing plot and the sympathy of the reader is aroused from the beginning. The characters of Western life are well defined and true to nature, and the local coloring is perfect.

The author is Patience Stapleton, wife of the editor of the Denver "News," who has already won a bright reputation as a writer, her earlier efforts appearing under the nom de plume of Patience Thornton. Her stories first attracted the attention of the late James T. Field, and her literary work has been mainly for the "Continent" and the "Youth's Companion." From the latter periodical she recently received a $500 prize for the second best story for girls in the competition in which Frank R. Stockton and E. W. Thomson took first prizes. Last winter appeared a volume of stories from her pen, entitled "The Major's Christmas and Other Stories." The qualities displayed in this volume of humor, pathos, and dramatic power are characteristic of her new serial. Speaking of her stories, the St. Louis "Republican," says: "Although the peer of Dickens is still in the future, we now and then discover works which display touches reminding us of his master hand. In the work of Mrs. Patience Stapleton is found much of that simplicity of speech, that knowledge of folklore, and of life among the lowly, which characterizes the great English novelist. Without pretension and without apparent effort she finds the directest pathway to the human heart and enters that abode of care and sorrow without knocking. With infinite tenderness she touches the chords of the reader's heart and wins applause in the form of a flood of tears; tears, not of sorrow, but of that thrilling ecstacy which Bob Cratchit felt when he looked across his humble board one Christmas night and saw that Tiny Tim was happy."

THE OREGONIAN has obtained the exclusive right to the publication of this serial on the Northwest coast. It will run through fifteen issues.

The Oregonian,

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, MAR. 21, 1886.

VARIOUS PHASES OF IT.

H. W. S.

Every observant and intelligent citizen has remarked that the attempt against the Chinese here is only a superficial incident of a deeper agitation. It is merely a local phase of a general subject. The labor strikes all over the country, the attempts to boycott, the unreasonable and arrogant demands made in many places upon employers, and the attempts to enforce them by means more or less arbitrary or violent, show that an epidemic of "agitation" is now prevailing throughout the country. In so far, however, as it goes beyond reason, it is providing the means of its own cure.

The most conspicuous incident is the great strike on the Missouri Pacific railroad and its connecting lines. That strike is confessedly without real provocation or excuse. Men had no legitimate complaint, but merely obeyed an arbitrary order from the bosses of their organization. Ten thousand men have been out of employment for weeks and the business of a vast section of country is paralyzed. Evidently the strikers thought they could force the company to terms—that their financial interests would so far suffer as to compel submission; but they have discovered their mistake.

The grand master of the labor organization came from the East to Kansas City to see if he could not adjust matters. He asked for a conference with the manager of the road. It is but just to say that Mr. Powderly, head of the Knights of Labor, has a general reputation for reasonableness and moderation. But he was at once informed that the case was one in which no further communication could be held with the Knights of Labor, as an organization. The reasons given were plain and direct. The organization represented by Mr. Powderly had failed to carry out its agreements, and no more agreements therefore would be made with it. We reprint these paragraphs from Vice-President Hoxie's letter to Mr. Powderly:

> Continued stoppages of the work of this company, without cause, have become so frequent that, believing the future will be as unsettled as the past, I cannot consent to renew the agreement voluntarily and arbitrarily abrogated by your organization and longer submit to it the management of our business.
>
> This company, through its representatives, is, and always has been, willing to meet the public, through committees or individuals, on matters of public concern, and if yourself or other intelligent citizens can suggest practical methods whereby the present situation can be changed, and traffic permanently resumed, this company will be pleased to meet yourself and others, as citizens, but not as representatives of your organization, to discuss pending difficulties, or any other matters of public interest.

Reasonable demands must always have a hearing; but this is the necessary answer to unreasonable and arbitrary demands. Some days ago THE OREGONIAN remarked that the point contended for in this strike—the point that employers should not be permitted to discharge men from service, whether the men were wanted or not—could not become a settled principle. Nor can it. It is an unreasonable requirement, and no business can stand it.

The labor of working men is their capital, and they have full right always to combine it. But combination of labor, as combination of capital, when it becomes unreasonable and arrogant, will defeat its own objects. Any attempt to depart from the natural order in these things is restrained by forces of business too great to be overcome. These checks and curbs, apparently the effects of natural law, and really working as its ministers, are present always to defeat any combination, however numerous and powerful, that deviates far from the necessary laws that circumscribe all transactions in the physical and moral world.

But though the right of combination is an unquestioned right of working men, it concerns working men to inquire how far they ought to allow its rules to control their individual action; and this phase of the question really concerns them far more than it does their employers. Rigorous organization of labor puts all men who participate in it upon a level. It suppresses individuality; it sinks each man into the mass and makes him an insignificant part of a great machine; it keeps down the active, intelligent and enterprising, and compels them to carry the efficient, incompetent or profligate; it prevents the man to whom talents have been given from making the most, as he ought to do, of his heritage or trust, and keeps him hampered by those from whose competition he must escape, if he is ever to rise to real prosperity and independence. It seems to be forgotten by the members of labor organizations that they are competitors with each other, in spite of all their resolutions about "common rights" and "general brotherhood." The object of individual effort is to gain independent position, to acquire property, and not remain dependent always upon wages. That is, the actual object of each man is to get clear of competition with the mass of his fellows in the same line with himself; and this is the object, though he does not confess it, and though the rigid rules of his labor organization, to which he blindly looks as his salvation, tend to keep him forever right in the ranks with the mass of his fellows, from whose competition and whose ranks he *must*, however, escape if he would realize the object he has set before him. His competitors are not his employers, but his own fellows; and he chains himself down to everlasting competition with them by the rigid rules of the labor organization to which he belongs. It concerns the working man, therefore, much more than the capitalist how far the former ought to permit the rigid rules of associated labor to control his action; since such organization necessarily stifles his individuality and tends to keep him an obscure and unknown factor in the ranks from which he hopes somehow and some time to gain promotion to an independent position, with its higher prosperity.

Another phase of the general subject is the boycott. Every person who lacks culture, balance of judgment and the true conception of a man and his duties, has begun of late to talk of boycotting every one else from whom he differs in opinion. This is ignorance, intolerance, barbarism. It overlooks the fact that men in civilized conditions must live in organized society, in which every member, without regard to his opinions, has a necessary place. To cut off all intercourse with the man who doesn't agree with you, and insist that all others shall do the same, or you will likewise cut off all intercourse with them, is more than childish. It is absolute folly. It proposes utter disorganization of society, and brings back the conditions of barbarous or savage life in which society does not exist at all. The boycott, like any other absurdity, will destroy itself by its own methods or its own weapons. It is quite new to America, and is as alien to the spirit of our country as it is to its interests, and therefore a reaction is setting in against it already. Some who detest it are, indeed, beginning to use it as a means of giving boycotters a taste of their own medicine and of curing them thereby of their own insolence and folly; and to this extent it is doubtless justifiable. If the absurdity, intolerance and wickedness of the boycott go only a little further, the cry in America will be: "Destroy the boycott by boycotting the boycotter!" Yet the boycott has remarkable attractions for the warped or shallow mind. It may, however, be turned with severe retaliation against anyone who invokes it. For instance, Mr. Sylvester Pennoyer is trying to run a boycott against THE OREGONIAN. At the rabble meeting at which he presided on Tuesday, where he had usurped the chair which the mayor was to occupy, he made a signal to one Gilson, a deadbeat of East Portland, to put in a resolution which no doubt he and Gilson had prepared together, that THE OREGONIAN be boycotted; and he put the resolution to the mob and declared it carried, of course. Now just see what THE OREGONIAN could do, by way of retaliation upon Mr. Pennoyer. He is a business man here. His course in this "agitation" is condemned by every man of the class with whom he does or expects to do business. Suppose THE OREGONIAN should exclaim: "Boycott Pennoyer! He has sided with the mob; he has cast his lot with the enemies of this community and the disturbers of its peace; let no man forevermore buy a foot of lumber of him or deal with him in any way; let him be a pariah in this community! Boycott him! Boycott him!" He would deserve this from THE OREGONIAN, by way of retaliation, and from the community he would deserve it for his folly and as a means of curing him of it. But THE OREGONIAN cannot think so little of itself and of its duty to the community as to attempt to pay back Mr. Pennoyer in his own coin. It leaves him to a public judgment which, it trusts, will be more merciful to him than he deserves. Already he has lost a thousand times more by his conduct than his boycott of THE OREGONIAN, if continued to the end of time, could possibly cost it. In all kindness to him, and as a cure for the intolerant and pernicious doctrines of the boycott, with which he has been filling his mind of late, THE OREGONIAN suggests that he read daily the Sermon on the Mount; and if it would not be profanation, it might suggest that he hire a hall, call together the mob over which he presided at the courthouse the other day, and read it over slowly and impressively to them.

PROFESSIONAL MENDICITY.

Until recently the professional mendicant has not made his abode in this state. His presence here, in response to the invitation of the agitation, in the hope to share in the booty that is always a possibility of riot, has been frequently noted of late, and charitably disposed persons have already learned to shut their doors in his face, or to give him the bite that he begs, upon the doorstep.

These mendicants should not be encouraged to work this city, or to believe that it is a safe offering an inviting field to their efforts. The tax laid upon industry by this ranging army of unthrift and beggary will soon grow to be enormous, and there is no stage at which it can be so promptly and effectually checked as in its beginning. The fear that the applicant may be really needy, and not the fraud that his occupation in a land of plenty proclaims him to be, has served to fill the pockets of many a bummer who is well able to work, but prefers to beg. Occasional cases occur in which the gift of a wholesome meal of bread and meat is real charity, but too often the amount saved by the back door beggar in his charity meal is spent in gin or tobacco at the nearest saloon, or was spent in advance of his need. People should be on their guard against these frauds, many of whom infest this community at present. Cases of real destitution, that have their ground in sickness or misfortune are abundant enough to claim the kind offices of those who are more fortunate. To relieve distress in such cases is a duty that one human being owes to another, and is entirely distinct from the impulse that gives every vagrant who asks it a meal or the means to procure one. The first is a service that begets gratitude and encourages the unfortunate to lift his head and make honorable effort; the last encourages the vagrant to tramp from town to town and from house to house, content to subsist upon the fruits of the industry that is active while he is inert, sleeps while he carouses, and works while he begs.

INCINERATION VS. DECAY.

The cremation of a body by the use of natural gas was successfully completed in one hour and thirty minutes at Pittsburg a few days ago. This cremation is notable from the fact that it is the first effected by the agency of natural gas, and that it was in every respect satisfactory. The residue that remained after the process—the body weighing 100 pounds when put in the furnace—was in the form of "lumps," instead of the more æsthetical "ashes," which are usually spoken of as the results of cremation, weighing about six pounds.

Science has yet great difficulties to overcome before this manner of disposal of the dead supplants earth burial to any considerable extent. The tenderness with which the human heart clings to the earthly tabernacle that has been identified with the life of a loved one so closely that death itself cannot separate the two in the mind of the survivors, will resent with instinctive abhorrence a disposal of the dead by what seems to be a process so violent and so contrary to the natural method of returning "dust to dust." Cold, material laws find sometimes in weakest things the strongest opposition to their decrees; but they stand and wait, and never retreating, never making haste, by their stolid persistence win their way. So it is that the manner of disposing of the dead by cremation having made its argument upon sanitary grounds, having presented the fact that the process of returning to dust by the slow methods of decay is in itself loathsome and revolting, while the destruction of the animal tissues by cremation is rapid and void of the offenses that wait upon corruption, confronts the prejudices of custom and the protesting feelings of bereaved humanity and waits.

There is intelligence from the bleak coast of Labrador that the hardy fishermen and their families, between Point Esquimault and Blanc-Sablon are dying of starvation, their only food being the flesh of dogs as starved and miserable as themselves. The most remarkable feature of life upon these inhabitable and wintry shores is that the people, though offered free transportation to milder regions, refuse to go, preferring to eke out a miserable existence on fish and government flour, which latter is furnished twice a year.

It is gratifying to note that Miss Rose Cleveland thinks that utter absence of waist and sleeves is "shocking and revolting, and deserving of the severest denunciation on the score of morality, beauty and health." She draws the upper waist line at the shoulders and considers this a "beautiful, appropriate and modest mean which all can, if they will, follow." Miss Cleveland is greatly misrepresented or else she belongs to the class of society women who do not "will" to follow the "mean" which she advocates.

The trustees of the Indiana State university forgot to draw a $10,000 appropriation five years ago, and the money reverted to the state. This is believed to be the only case of appropriation absentmindedness on record.

SAMUEL A. MORELAND.

We who trudged across the plains in the long ago now see those who were the youthful companions of our own youth in the days of that journey falling around us, reminding us of the flight of time and bringing up with frequency strange suggestions of the mysteries of life and death. Samuel A. Moreland has passed away. He came here thirty-four years ago, a boy like ourselves; he went through all labors and privations incident to life in those days, and shirked no duty. Looking back over the lapse of all these years, we can still see him as he came up in that part of Clackamas county, then and since called "Hardscrabble," where we toiled together. Faithful duty there seasoned him for after service. Through something like what a great writer calls "a divine thrusting on," he sought education and came to Portland, where he built the fires and swept the old academy on the hill to pay his school expenses. Applying himself to legal studies, he was admitted to the bar, but after no long time he came to THE OREGONIAN, where he did faithful, excellent and conscientious work for many years. Subsequently he became police judge, from which position, as all remember, he recently retired. In every relation in life Samuel A. Moreland was an honorable and worthy man. All his friends, and especially his early friends, will pay to his memory the tribute he would have paid to theirs. Peace to him forevermore.

The board of police commissioners of Boston has discretionary power in the matter of liquor license rates. To the great astonishment of the liquor-sellers of that city, the gentlemen of this commission recently used this power in increasing these licenses from 10 to 25 per cent. through the entire list, from druggists, which were the lowest, to the highest class of inn-holders. These last were raised from $800 to $500, and license to sell malt liquors, cider and light wines was increased from $125 to $175 per annum. It is claimed that the most remarkable feature of this increase of liquor license was that it was a voluntary action by men who, from the very nature of their official duties, must know whether the new rates can be enforced or not. It is not likely that the move would have been made without a probability, not to say a certainty, that the regulations thus imposed upon the traffic could be enforced, and that the public would be vastly benefited by the advance. The action is strong presumptive proof of the possibility of making a high license law work in a large city. New York people are asking themselves: "If in Boston, why not in New York?" and a high license bill is being urged upon the attention of legislators.

The new programme is Myers for congress and Pennoyer for governor. This will doubtless be Hamilton's ticket. But the democrats of the state will not nominate it. The only gain would be the disadvantage of getting the support of Hamilton's bogus paper, which, of course, would stop at once to the business of democratic organ grinding, if that party could be prevailed on to take the side of this riotous rebellion against local order and the laws of the United States. But the democratic party not only will not do anything of the kind, but will not even think of doing it.

By law of congress all United States convicts when released after a service of six months or more, are given $15, worth of clothing and $5 in money. Here is a prospect for the agitators now in the toils of the law, one and all, to recover the major part of their "twenty-three dollars and six bits." It would be a pleasanter prospect for most of them if the $15 worth of clothing could be commuted in whisky.

The Boston *Advertiser* evidently exchanges with the Portland *News*. It says: "An exchange prints some letters making five words so arranged that they read the same right and left, and up and down, and all around, and mean nothing read in any way. It has long been apparent that some editorial writers in this broad land had a secret model hidden away."

In the opinion of "Col. Hamilton grubbing and gardening and wood-chopping, when performed by Chinese are crimes; while masked raids at midnight, with the accompaniments of terrorism, robbery and incendiarism, when performed by white ruffians, are not censurable at all.

FUNERAL NOTICES.

A. O. U. W.—Members of Hope Lodge No. 1. You are requested to meet at your hall, in New Market block, First and Ash sts, Monday at 1 o'clock, sharp, to attend the funeral of our deceased brother, S. A. Moreland. Members of sister lodges and visiting brothers are cordially invited. By order of the W. M.
P. H. SCHULDERMAN.

Select Knights, A. O. U. W.—Members of Phenix Legion No. 1, Select Knights, A. O. U. W., are hereby requested to meet at Legion Headquarters, corner Third and Alder sts, this afternoon at 1 o'clock, to make arrangements for the funeral of our late comrade, S. A. Moreland. By order of the Commander.
E. H. STOLTE, Recorder.

NEW TO-DAY.

SPRING NOVELTIES IN EVERY IMAGINABLE reliable material. Samples to intending purchasers to compare goods and prices. H. B. LITT, Third and Alder. All Wool Ready-made Dresses in stock for $5. 21ml

WANTED—DONKEY HOISTING ENGINE, OF 4 to 6 horse power, friction gear preferred. At No. 13 Washington street. 21dlt

FOR RENT—A FIVE-ROOMED HOUSE, HAR [illegible] Tenth and Taylor sts. Inquire [illegible] 25 N. Dalles. [illegible]

A PLEASANTLY FURNISHED FRONT ROOM [illegible] Address P. B., care Oregonian. [illegible]

INTEREST IN THE PORTLAND LIBRARY [illegible] Inquire at GRAHAM'S [illegible]

FOR RENT—CENTRALLY LOCATED A BAY window [illegible] Inquire of Towne & Moore's. [illegible]

LOST—RED POCKET BOOK, CONTAINING [illegible] papers and letters addressed "Aaron V [illegible]" Reward for return to Oregonian. [illegible]

BARBER WISHES A SITUATION; AT OR [illegible] Address [illegible]

WANTED—BY A SINGLE GENTLEMAN, A [illegible] furnished room with board. Address, stating terms [illegible]

WANTED—A SITUATION IN SOME WHOLESALE house [illegible] stenography [illegible] Good references. Address W. A. N., care Oregonian. [illegible]

WANTED—JOHNSON'S ENCYCLOPÆDIA; Webster's Unabridged Dictionary; Shakspeare [illegible] at the Old Book Store, 123 Third street, corner Washington. 21m2

SPORTING OUTFIT FOR SALE—GUNS, HUNTING Skiff, Duck Profile Decoys, Hunting Suit [illegible] Address [illegible], care Oregonian. [illegible]

FOR RENT—STORES ON NORTH FRONT [illegible] suitable for offices or [illegible] Apply to Thos. Hoyt [illegible]

WANTED—A THOROUGHLY GOOD MAN WHO is familiar with the city [illegible] to do literary work in lecture bureau [illegible] Address "Literary," [illegible]

A PARTY OF EXPERIENCE IN COMMISSION business, with a few hundred dollars capital, [illegible] connected with one of the largest wholesale houses, and having the run of all the country shippers, wants to connect himself in some capacity with some house desirous of working up a business. Answer H., care Oregonian. [illegible]

COAL L. RUSSELL & CO., FOURTH AND E streets. Telephone 250. Orders taken at Thompson, DeHart & Co.'s hardware. [illegible]

Himes THE PRINTER, 169, 171 Second. Commercial work; Legal Blanks, Book-Binding. None excel. Fail not to get his prices.

Paper Hangers would do well to bear in mind that I have on hand a stock of Wall Paper for sale at prices satisfactory to them. GEO. A. PLEASANTS, [illegible] First and Madison sts.

FOR RENT.

HOUSE CONTAINING 8 ROOMS, BATH AND all other modern improvements; central and good neighborhood; rent low to good and prompt tenant; possession given by the 1st or 15th prox.; part or all of the furniture for sale at a sacrifice. Address "Modern," P. O. box 654, stating when you wish to see the house, and if you want to buy any of the furniture.

TIVOLI THEATER.

R. CLINTON .... Manager.

First and Madison Sts.

Open Every Evening.

Admission 25 and 50c.

SECOND-HAND SHOW CASES.

2 SHOW CASES 11 FT LONG 3 FT. 2 IN. HIGH 3 ft 2 inches wide, suitable for Millinery, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, for sale cheap at

CHAS. HEGELE & CO'S,
53 and 55 Front st., Kamm Block.

"[illegible]"

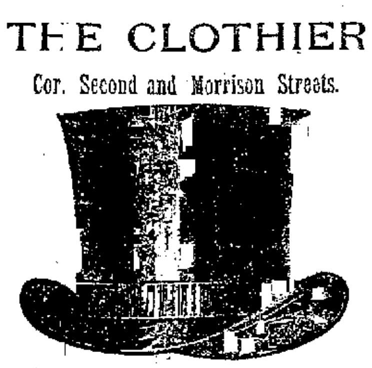
The Western Terminus of the Canadian Pacific R. R.

MR. A. W. JONES (OF CROARDAILE & JONES, Real Estate Agents, Victoria) will be resident at the Esmond Hotel for a few days and will be happy to give full information, show maps, etc., of the terminal city. 20 March, 1886. 21m4

NEW TO-DAY.

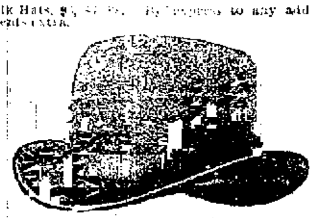
KOEHN THE CLOTHIER

Cor. Second and Morrison Streets.



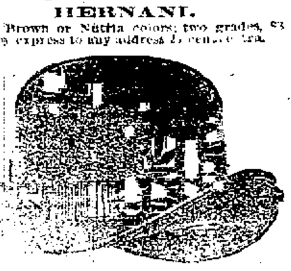
SPRING BLOCK, 1886.

Silk Hats, $[illegible]. By express to any address 25 cents extra.



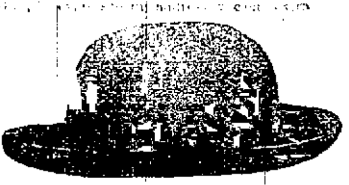
HERNANI.

Black, Brown or Nutria colors; two grades, $3 50 and $4. By express to any address 25 cents extra.



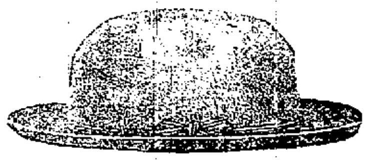
NANON.

[illegible]



DASHER.

Black, Brown and Nutria colors; very nobby, $[illegible] each. By express to any address 25 cents extra.



ROULETTE.

Black, Brown and Nutria; the Latest Novelty; $3 50 each. By express to any address 25 cents extra.

CHILDREN'S CAPS AND HATS.

Fine Velvet and Worsted Polo Caps at 25c, 40c, 50c, $1, per 100 [illegible].

Illustrated Catalogue, showing Late Styles of Hats, Suits, etc., mailed free to any address.

KOEHN THE CLOTHIER AND HATTER

COR. 2d & MORRISON STS.

Ville de Paris,

S. W. cor. Third and Morrison.

MONDAY, MARCH 22, 1886,

[illegible] NEW ATTRACTIVE NOVELTIES.

DRESS GOODS, DRESS GOODS.

[illegible]

BOUCLES, TWEED EFFECTS,
CHEVIOTS, FISHER NET,
ETAMINES, LACE CANVAS CLOTH.

HANDSOME EMBR'D ROBES. [illegible]

GINGHAMS and SEERSUCKERS. [illegible]

LAWNS, LAWNS.—[illegible]

WHITE GOODS, WHITE GOODS.

Our stock of White Goods is more complete this season than ever before [illegible] NOVELTIES in Nainsooks, Canvas and Lace Effects.

New Hosiery, Gloves, Col'd and White Embroideries, Laces, Buttons, Gimps, etc.

SPECIAL! [illegible] KID GLOVES [illegible]

AN INSPECTION RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

JOHNSON & APPEL

CASINO OPERA HOUSE.

Sunday, THE BEGGAR STUDENT

HOTEL FOR SALE!

One of the Best in British Columbia; 70 to 80 rooms; Fine Bar, Billiard Room; good lease; splendid location; average profit $10,000 a year. Price, cash, $13,000. Address PICKERING & CO., Victoria, B. C.

$300 REWARD $300

THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD WILL be paid by [illegible] for the arrest and conviction of the [illegible] driving of [illegible] Portsmouth, [illegible] Court.

GOOD NEWS FOR FARMERS.

THE MASON CORD CO. having recently added very largely to their manufacture of BINDING or BARVEST TWINE.

They are now able to furnish a first-class article at much lower price than formerly. It can be had through any Portland jobber or from the country storekeeper. [illegible]

SAW HAMMERING.

ALL KINDS OF SAWS STRAIGHTENED AND repaired at TATUM & BOWEN'S, 81 and 83 Front st. 16mlt

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT.

A YOUNG ENGLISH WOMAN WANTS A POsition as housekeeper; best of references given and required. Address N. O., care Oregonian. 19m3

WANTED—A POSITION BY A PRACTICAL Rural and Landscape Gardener, lately from the East, with 35 years' experience. Address WM. WATSON, Portland, Or. 19m7

EMPLOYMENT WANTED BY A YOUNG MARRIED man; good Penman; fair business experience. Address J. B., care Oregonian. 20m3

A YOUNG MAN ATTENDING PORTLAND Business College would like to find a place to do chores, morning and evening, for his board; understands the care of horses thoroughly; well recommended. Apply to SAM'L J. GORMAN, Metropolitan Savings Bank. 18m7

SITUATION AS HOUSEKEEPER BY A WOMAN fully competent; city or country. Address J. J., care Oregonian. [illegible]

WANTED—HELP.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK AT NO. 5[illegible] WEST Park st., cor. of Montgomery. [illegible]

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS DRY GOODS SALESman for a large valley town; a fine salary to the right man. Address, with references, P. O. box 57 [illegible]

WANTED—A COMPETENT CLERK, WELL recommended, for responsible position who would be willing to place about $[illegible] on good security; liberal salary. Apply at room E. [illegible] First st. [illegible]

STEADY EMPLOYMENT TO AN ENERGETIC young man. Apply at 81 Washington st.

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—TO TRADE A FIRST-CLASS ORGAN for a good work horse. Apply to J. R. ROBBINS & SON, 120 First st. [illegible]

WANTED—DESIRABLE LOT IN RESIDENCE portion of the city. Address, stating lowest terms, P. R. W., care Oregonian. [illegible]

WANTED—TO RENT A 6-ROOM HOUSE, WITH bath and modern improvements, in desirable location. Address F. E. N., P. O. box 79[illegible] 20m3

HOUSE WANTED WITH MODERN IMPROVEments and in good order; must be central. Address, stating rental, "Renter," care Oregonian. 20m3

INFORMATION WANTED OF ANDREAS [illegible] 55 years; a native of Norway. He is supposed to be in Portland. Any information relating to him will be thankfully received by O. O. ANDERSON, Port Townsend, W. T. 20m1w2

WANTED—TO SWAP [illegible] ACRES OF LAND, easily cleared, near the city, for a light, one-horse express wagon. Call at 111 First st. 19m5

WANTED—TWO OR THREE UNFURNISHED rooms suitable for housekeeping, in house with private family, for man and wife; references exchanged. Address M. A., care Oregonian. 21m3

WANTED—AGENTS.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE TO SELL books from $3 to $25; best inducements; steady employment and good pay. Address A. ROMAN, 120 Sutter st., San Francisco, Cal. 17m1m

I WANT SUB-AGENTS FOR THE HAMMOND Type-writer, a superior writing machine, at the following points: Walla Walla, The Dalles, Oregon City, Salem, Albany, Roseburg, Ashland, Eugene, Corvallis, McMinnville, Astoria, New Tacoma, Seattle, Port Townsend, Olympia and Victoria. For terms and full particulars address J. K. GAVIGLY, Agent, P. O. drawer B, Portland, Or. [illegible]

WANTED—A CAPABLE MAN OR WOMAN OF [illegible] energy to take the agency of this or some other county for the "History of California." To the right party it will pay [illegible] per month. Address F. PEARSON, Manager Occidental Publishing Co., 120 Sutter st., San Francisco. [illegible]

AGENTS CONTROL TERRITORY—SO HISELF[illegible] [illegible] NOVELTY HARDWARE CO., [illegible] Mission street, San Francisco.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—BARROOM FIXTURES AND SAloon; a good corner on First st. Apply at saloon, corner Second and Salmon. [illegible]

FOR SALE—6 READY-TO-MILK COWS [illegible] For further particulars, address JOHN W. GILBERT, Salem, Or. [illegible]

FOR SALE CHEAP—PERSONS DESIRING A [illegible] No. 13 [illegible] and [illegible] o'clock P. M. [illegible]

SIX-HORSE POWER STEAM ENGINE FOR [illegible]

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—IN THE TOWN OF MILWAUKIE, [illegible] acres of land, near railroad depot, all under fence, with spring of good water, and a good story house, barn, and outbuildings. Price, $2500. [illegible] or apply to Peter Wagner, City Brewery, Portland. [illegible]

[illegible] C. A. REED & Co., Washington st. [illegible]

BUY YOURSELF A CHEAP HOME WHILE you can. We offer for a short time [illegible] some lots in [illegible] on easy terms. [illegible] C. A. REED & CO., 26 Washington st., Portland.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

RESTAURANT FOR SALE—GOOD TRADE—ADdress Restaurant, care Oregonian. [illegible]

FOR SALE—THE PORTLAND BOX FACTORY; the best business in Portland for the capital required. FRAME & CRESS, 16[illegible] First st. 12m1f

A BARGAIN—AN EIGHTH INTEREST IN A tract of about 160 acres, ten miles from Portland, on N. P. R. R. Apply at CLAYTON & OLIVER'S. [illegible]

TO RESTAURANT AND HOTEL KEEPERS—For sale—a paying business. Inquire at Oregonian office. [illegible]

WANTED—PARTNER WITH $100 CASH, A chance to make $20,000 yearly; must be a quick and shrewd business man; in a well established business in the city. Address Partner, care Oregonian. [illegible]

FOR SALE—BARROOM FIXTURES AND SAloon; a good corner on First st. Apply at saloon, corner Second and Salmon. 21m1

FOR SALE—PATENT RIGHT FOR WASHING [illegible] Territory, Oregon and California. Address FRANK G. STOCKING, [illegible]

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—PIONEER WOOD yard. Will exchange for city real estate or farm land. [illegible]

FINANCIAL.

TO LOAN—$500 TO $5000 ON GOOD CITY PROPerty. Apply at S. SIMON'S, 127 First st. [illegible]

MONEY TO LOAN—IN SUMS TO SUIT, ON household furniture, without removal; notes discounted. A. J. WELCH, Attorney at Law, 135½ First st.

LEATHER AND FINDINGS.

R. SHERLOCK, SADDLERY, HARNESS, HARDware, 74 Front st., Portland, Or.

HERBERT BRADLEY & CO., 108 FRONT ST., Importers of Shoe Manufacturers' Goods, Shoe Store Supplies, Blackings, Dressings, Etc.

MACHINISTS.

TRENKMAN & WOLFF, MACHINISTS, CORNER F and Third sts.—Housework, doors, railings, iron shutters, and machinery of all descriptions; planing and moulding tools to order.

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, LAMPS.

HEGELE, CROWELL & CO., IMPORTERS, 53 and 55 Front st., Portland, Or.

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SNELL, HEITSHU & WOODARD ESTABLISHED 1861. Portland, Or.

T. J. COLBERT,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Carpets,

Linoleums, Moquetts, Rugs,

MATS, etc., etc.

First and Yamhill sts........Portland, Or.

ALBERT FELDENHEIMER
HAS THE BEST AND MOST SELECT STOCK OF
WATCHES, DIAMONDS
JEWELRY, ETC.

GLASS SHADES & STANDS,

For Wax-work, Flowers, etc.

HAMMERED BRASS & NICKLE TRAYS

Round and Square.

Rochester Lamps

Equal to 65 candle. Best Lamp in the market, Absolutely safe and simple.

Large variety PAINTED TOILET SETS.

Haviland's French China, for Decorating & Hand-Painting.

CHAS. HEGELE & CO.

53 and 55 Front st........Kamm Block.

ENTERTAINMENT!

Consisting of Music and Drama, to be given by Industry Lodge No. 8, A. O. U. W., at Grand Army Hall, Monday Evening, March 22, 1886. 25 Young Ladies to take part.

Admission 25c. All are invited. Doors open at 7:30 o'clock P. M. 20m2 sa&m

TO RENT—ROOMS AND OFFICES.

A PLEASANT FURNISHED BAYWINDOW room, 181 Yamhill st., cor. West Park. [illegible]

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOM WITH fire, gas and use of bathroom. Rent reduced. Inquire at 47 Seventh street. [illegible]

SS—A NICELY FURNISHED ROOM; LARGE closet; every convenience; 258 Fourth st.; private family.

FURNISHED ROOM, SINGLE OR EN SUITE, with or without board, N. E. corner Sixth and [illegible]

FLATS, ELEGANTLY FURNISHED, FOR housekeeping, or rooms as desired. N. [illegible] First st. [illegible]

DESIRABLE ROOMS FOR HOUSEKEEPING, [illegible] 108 Fifth street. [illegible]

FOR RENT—[illegible] THIRD ST., COR. JEFFERSON; [illegible] wife or two gentlemen, with or without board; references required.

FOR RENT—GRAND ARMY HALL, COR. FIRST and Taylor sts. for lodges [illegible]

PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOMS AND BATH, [illegible] Inquire at 34 Morrison, corner Pacific.

TO RENT HOUSES AND STORES.

FOR RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE [illegible] TAYLOR st. [illegible]

FOR RENT—HOUSE OF EIGHT ROOMS, WITH [illegible] CLAYTON & OLIVER'S. [illegible]

FOR RENT—A FURNISHED HOUSE [illegible] Apply to [illegible] PARRISH, WATKINS & CO., No. 4 Washington st. [illegible]

FOR RENT—HOUSE WITH 5 ROOMS AND a bathroom, south side of Morrison st. [illegible]

FOR RENT—GOOD DWELLING HOUSE WITH [illegible] GILLETTE, 22 Stark st. [illegible]

SPECIAL NOTICES.

REMOVED—HERMAN METZGER, DEALER IN [illegible] Skins, Wool and Fur, removed to [illegible] Front and Alder sts.

BOOKS POSTED, BILLS MADE OUT AND [illegible]

CAPLES AND MULKEY HAVE REMOVED [illegible] Morrison and Second.

WAH HING & CO., FORMERLY OF NO. [illegible] Washington st., have removed their stock of Japanese goods to No. [illegible] Alder st. [illegible]

A PLEASANT SUMMER VACATION NEAR the city. Families or parties [illegible] [illegible] fruits, and dairy products [illegible] care Oregonian. [illegible]

NOTICE—THE UNDERSIGNED MANUFACturers [illegible]
E. JEFFERY,
[illegible]
JOHN L. DAVIS,
WEBER & JENSON,
[illegible]

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned [illegible] Thompson building [illegible]
GEO. H. WILLIAMS,
[illegible]
[illegible] Or. March [illegible]

OREGON & CALIFORNIA RAILROAD COMPANY. [illegible] Stockholders [illegible] of Portland [illegible] Portland, Or., March [illegible] 1886.

NOTICE OF COPARTNERSHIP—THE UNDERsigned [illegible]
GEO. H. WILLIAMS,
C. E. S. WOOD.

GEORGE H. DURHAM, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Rooms 5 and 6 Portland Savings Bank Building, Second and Washington sts., Portland, Oregon.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

SUTTON & BEEBE, SHIP CHANDLERY AND naval stores, 18 N. Front st., Portland, Or.

ALLEN & LEWIS, COMMISSION AND PRODUCE Merchants, Front and D sts., Portland, Or.

H. E. BATTIN, GENERAL COMMISSION MERchant and produce dealer, 189 Front street.

C. CESAR & CO., SHIPPING AND COMMISsion Merchants, [illegible]

MASON, EHRMAN & CO., WHOLESALE GROcers and commission merchants, Nos. 2 and [illegible] North Front street, Portland, Or.

TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO., SHIP BROKERS AND Commission Merchants; agents for San Juan Lime Co. [illegible]

MILLER & WEST—(J. C. MILLER, W. H. WEST,) commission merchants in general and dairy produce, [illegible] Front st., between Washington and Stark.

J. McCRAKEN & CO., IMPORTERS & WHOLEsale grocers and shipping and commission merchants, Nos. 60, 62 and 64 North Front st. Portland, Or.

SLADEN & CHURCH, COMMISSION MERchants in [illegible] and green fruits. [illegible] Front st., Portland, Or.

GIBSON, QUACKENBUSH & CO., SHIPPING AND Commission Merchants, specialties—wheat, flour, salmon, grain bags, etc., N. W. cor. Front and Ash sts., Portland, Or.

MARK LEVY, COMMISSION MERCHANT and Importer of and dealer in tropical and domestic green, dried and canned fruits, nuts, figs, dates and raisins. 122 Front st. Consignments of Oregon & California produce solicited.

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

ALLEN & LEWIS, WHOLESALE GROCERS, COR. N. Front and D sts., Portland, Or.

CORBITT & MACLEAY, WHOLESALE GROCERS and Commission Merchants, 64 and 66 Front st., Portland, Or.

WADHAMS & ELLIOTT, WHOLESALE GROCERS, forwarding and Commission Merchants, Nos. 46 and 48 Front street, Portland, Or.

J. O'CONNOR, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in ship stores, garden and grass seeds, foreign and domestic fruits, etc. N. E. cor. Front and Alder sts., Portland, Or.

MILL AND FARM MACHINERY.

Z. T. WRIGHT, FARM & MILL MACHINERY, [illegible]

FRANK BROTHERS IMPLEMENT COMPANY, Importers and dealers in farm and mill machinery. [illegible] Front st., Portland, Or.

CHAS. H. DODD & CO., SOLE AGENTS BUCKEYE Mower and Reaper, Canton Pitt's Thresher, Hollis Header, Schuttler Wagons; Front, First and Vine sts.

MISCELLANEOUS.

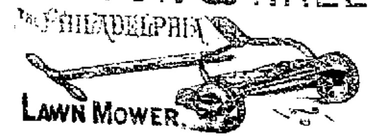
J. [illegible] FISK, [illegible] Portland, Or.

SHOW CASE MANUFACTURERS.

DINE, FORGESON & CO. 107 FRONT [illegible] and 6 Market st., San Francisco.

DAYTON & HALL

PHILADELPHIA



LAWN MOWER.

Garden Tools, Fishing Tackle, Electric Goods.

Sole Agents

APPLEGATE ELECTRIC MATTING.

Price Lists sent on application.

194 First St.........Portland, Or.

SPRING MILLINERY

Stock being opened. Delay your purchases.

Adcock

First and Main.

CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES.

Prices Reduced.

Now offering FIRST-CLASS WORK in all lines [illegible]

Lower than Ever Before

Given in this market. Cash buyers should not fail to

Call and Examine our Stock before Purchasing.

NORTH PACIFIC MF'G CO.,

Twenty-Second and T Sts.

[illegible]

Trimmings.

We have just opened a Complete Line of Trimmings, suitable for Dresses and [illegible] comprising the Choicest [illegible]

Rosary, Wood, Jet, Soutache, Chenille, etc.

ROSARY BEADS, LACING CORDS, TAILOR BRAIDS.

BUTTONS

Large and Small, with

CLASPS

To Match.

NEW LACES.

Orders from the Country, whether large or small, promptly and carefully executed. Illustrated catalogue mailed free upon application.

S. Lipman & Co.

SOUTHERN and COLLIER
WHITE LEADS
of St. Louis, Mo.

BERRY BROS' CELEBRATED
Varnishes & Hard Oil Finish
Detroit, Mich.

JOHN W. MASURY & SONS (New York)
COLORS IN OIL & JAPAN.

G. W. GRAY & SON'S (Salem)
Pure Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil.

J. J. ADAMS & CO. (New York) Celebrated
BRUSHES.

The Celebrated RED CROSS Brand of
MIXED PAINT
FOR SALE IN LOTS TO SUIT.

KELLY, DUNNE & CO.
Manufacturers, Importers and Dealers.

Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes and Brushes,

42 Front St., Portland, Or.

[illegible] PRICE LIST.

THE—

[illegible]

SCHEDULE OF RATES:

[illegible]

TWO-HORSE COUPES.

[illegible]

MAGOON BROS., Prop.

Telephone 231. Cor. Third and [illegible]

Best Store Lithographic and Engraving Company [illegible] Commercial [illegible]

Superfluous Hair removed permanently [illegible] Special attention given to [illegible] feet, hands, hair and complexion [illegible] building, third floor.

NOTICE.

I WILL SELL AT PUBLIC AUCTION [illegible] hundred pounds (3,600 LBS) OF PREPARED [illegible] (the same having been seized by the United States Government) [illegible] at the Custom House [illegible] Washington Territory, on the [illegible] 1886. The Opium will be sold [illegible] chasers.
[illegible] U. S. Marshal for Washington [illegible]
18m7w

...rimmings.

...ave just opened a Complete Line of ...ngs, suitable for Dresses and Wraps, ...ing the Choicest Novelties in

Rosary,
Wood,
Jet,
Soutache,
Chenille, etc.

ROSARY BEADS,
LACING CORDS,
TAILOR BRAIDS.

BUTTONS
Large and Small, with
CLASPS
To Match.

NEW
LACES.

...s from the [illegible] whether large or ...rom [illegible] executed. Illus... catalogue [illegible] upon application.

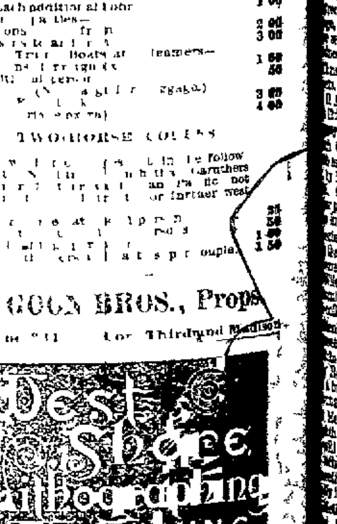
Lipman & Co.

SOUTHERN and COLLIER
WHITE LEADS,
...FRY BROS' CELEBRATED
...ishes & Hard Oil Finish
...W. MASURY & SONS (New York).
...LORS IN OIL & JAPAN.
W GRAY & SONS
...e Boiled and Raw
Linseed Oil.
...DAMS & CO.'S Celebrated
BRUSHES.
...elebrated RED CROSS Brand of
MIXED PAINTS
...LY, DUNNE & CO.,
...s, Oils, Glass, Varnishes
and Brushes,
12 Front St. Portland Or

SCHEDULE OF RATES

TWO-HORSE COUPES

...GOON BROS., Props



MISS ...NFIELD, ...Chiropodist

NOTICE.

...LBS) OF PREPARED OPIUM ... U.S. Marshal for Washington Terr.

...e Oregonian.

...Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

SAN FRANCISCO AMUSEMENTS.

OREGONIAN IN SAN FRANCISCO
...at the Palace Hotel News Stand

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT
Portland March 20—8:40 P M

TODAY'S WEATHER.

OVERLAND PASSENGERS

OUTGOING PASSENGERS
Mrs A Lebatard
D Jones and wife
P T Johnson and wife
Mrs H M Lewis
Charles N Swaire
T W Holmes
Joe Watson
W H Clarke
A Peabody
S S Lowenberg
J W Clarke
J F Rodgers
L Ellis
C H Decamp
J McDonnel

THE CHURCHES

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

Bids were opened yesterday for the construction of the Catholic library building. John B Bridges was the lowest bidder.

Frank G. Fonger, the letter carrier who was disabled for a time, is back to his post again. The inconvenience which has resulted from the inexperience of his substitute will no longer be felt.

It is learned that the test case at Astoria of the constitutionality of the Seady law has been appealed to the supreme court for final decision. The applications for liquor licenses were denied in Upper Astoria.

The appraisers appointed to value the estate of the late M. W. Fechheimer have filed an inventory with the county court that it is worth $1[illegible],000, not counting the house and lot occupied as a dwelling by Mrs Fechheimer.

Elder J. W. Webb recently tendered his resignation as pastor of the Christian church in this city. It was not acted upon, but the reverend gentleman was given a call to continue his pastorate after the close of his present year.

Last week J. D. Barker, a painter, was sent to the county jail for beating Charles Brennar, and still remains there, his sentence not having yet expired. A report was made at the police court yesterday that Barker's wife was in a destitute condition and much in need of assistance. The lady resides at 29 Hood street.

INTERESTING SUBJECT.

After Mr R. C. Brigley's lecture, "The politics of the future world," this evening [illegible] the able manner he spoke last Sunday he will no doubt have a large attendance. See church notices for particulars.

MEMORIAL SERVICES FOR JOHN B GOUGH.

The right worthy grand chief templar of the Good Templars, John [illegible], and the national president of the W. C. T. U., Miss Frances E. Willard, have joined in recommending memorial services of the late John B. Gough, on Sunday, April 11. [illegible] are being made to hold them in Portland at [illegible] in the tabernacle.

[illegible] CANS FOR THE SALMON SEASON.

Over [illegible] boxes tin has been ordered [illegible] worked up into cans for the coming salmon season. Nearly $[illegible] worth of twine has been sold [illegible] canners for nets for the season. In the next three weeks [illegible] $[illegible] will be put in [illegible] for the [illegible]. These three items aggregate a value of $[illegible],000, and indicate the importance of the salmon industry of the lower Columbia river.—Astorian.

THE CHINESE [illegible]

Judging from the number of times Ah Sing gets into trouble it would appear that he is the John Smith of the celestial family. To our knowledge he has been sent to the penitentiary seven or eight times during the past [illegible] been whipped dozens of times, and [illegible] arrested for all the crimes in the category. It was thought Ah Sing had been disposed of, but like the [illegible] turned up smiling again yesterday. He was knocked down by Henry Keys and [illegible] had Keys arrested for [illegible]. When the police court convened yesterday Keys [illegible]

DEATH OF AN OLD PIONEER.

Friday morning Samuel Shepherd died at the residence of his son, James Shepherd, corner Twenty-third and [illegible] streets. [illegible] He had lived a few weeks [illegible] he would have reached his [illegible]. Father Shepherd, as he has been known [illegible], came to Oregon in 18[illegible] and [illegible] this state ever since. He was a [illegible] before he started West [illegible]. Mr Shepherd was of Quaker origin, and [illegible] always led a pure and [illegible] life and was admired and beloved by all who knew him. Speaking of the veritable [illegible] a well known resident of this city [illegible] with much impressiveness: He was one of the best [illegible] men I never knew [illegible]. The funeral was [illegible] yesterday at [illegible] by the side of his wife.

THE [illegible] EXTENSION.

The Redding [illegible] has the following from its correspondent at the front:

Work on the road goes on slowly but surely. The Chinese are coming at the rate of one or two carloads per week. Headquarters are now at the sixth crossing. [illegible] Scobie, having completed his part of the work at that point, is now moving with increased forces to the eighth and ninth crossings. The work on the tunnels goes steadily on, night and day, without ceasing, and [illegible] will [illegible] completed.

[illegible] in the valley is driving [illegible] of Chinamen to work on the [illegible] not [illegible] possible to avail [illegible]. It is a very foul kind of wind that doesn't blow fair for the Central Pacific railroad.

The [illegible] which the railroad will pursue north of Bailey is a problem which is giving the would-be speculators considerable trouble. [illegible] Soda creek and east of Shasta [illegible] will cause imaginary fortunes to some [illegible] and the "I-told-you-soes" will be in the seventh heaven, or nearly so. There is one thing certain: it cannot change its course between Portuguese and Bailey. It may [illegible] get out of the gorge of the Sacramento [illegible]. Confidence now prevails that it will be built [illegible] land grant [illegible] but time will tell.

THE LATE S. A. MORELAND.

The Portland Bar association held a meeting in the state circuit court yesterday with reference to taking some action in relation to the death of S. A. Moreland, and after some debate adjourned over until Monday.

When the police court met Judge Dement announced it as his intention to adjourn court until Monday out of respect to the memory of Judge Moreland and said if any members of the bar present wished to make any remarks he would be pleased to hear them. Mr J. [illegible]

The following [illegible] during the week:

Hunting Trips of [illegible] Sport in the Northern [illegible]

The International Scientific Series, vol 5.

The Man [illegible] in their Relation to Primeval [illegible], by Oscar Schmidt.

The Story of Margaret Kent, a novel, by Henry Hayes.

Story of [illegible] from the Earliest Times to the Rise of Assyria, treated as a general introduction to the study of ancient history, by Zenaide A. Ragozin.

The Mill Mystery, by Anna Katharine Green.

Lives of Greek Statesmen, by Rev Sir George W. Cox, M. A.

Tact in Court, or How Lawyers Win; containing sketches of cases won by skill, wit, art, tact, courage and eloquence, with trials, rules and illustrations, by J. W. Donovan.

Manual of Training; the Solution of Social and Industrial Problems, by Charles H. Ham.

In the Golden Days, by Edna Lyall.

Lives of the British Admirals, containing a new and accurate naval history from the earliest periods, by Dr J. Campbell, 8 vols.

A Dictionary of Music and Musicians (A. D. 1450-1880), by eminent English and foreign writers, with illustrations and woodcuts. Edited by Sir George Grove, D. C. L., director of the Royal College of Music, in 4 volumes, 3 received.

THE COURTS.

STATE CIRCUIT COURT.

W. C. Seppach et al vs. Thomas A. Jordan, motion for new trial denied, and judgment for nonsuit and costs for plaintiff. Seppach & Kimpel sued Thomas Jordan for $[illegible] damages, claiming as cause for complaint that he unlawfully attached their store in East Portland September [illegible] on behalf of Joseph Paquet.

Edward Flint vs. Ben Holladay; demurrer to answer submitted.

R. A. Hawkins vs. E. Wolf and others; motion to set aside judgment denied.

The court adjourned for the day out of respect to the memory of S. A. Moreland, deceased.

In the United States district court yesterday morning the case of Balfour, Guthrie & Co., against the bark Director has been set for hearing on exceptions to bill on Saturday, March 27, 1886.

Most complexion powders have a vulgar glare but Pozzoni's is a true beautifier, whose effects are lasting.

THE DEMOCRATS.

Their State Convention to be Held Here Tuesday May 4

The Representation Fixed at 130 Delegates—Apportionment for each County—Proceedings of the State Committee

The democratic state central committee met at the committee's room yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The committee was called to order by E. J. Jeffrey, chairman. The secretary, P. H. D'Arcy, called the roll of counties, and they were represented as follows:

Baker—L B Isom; J N Teal proxy
Benton—M Shannon
Coos—John W Norris; [illegible] Curry proxy
Columbia—S A Miles; P H D'Arcy proxy
Curry—Unrepresented
Crook—F R Stiles; A Noltner proxy
Clackamas—W W Myers
Clatsop—C H Stockton; J C Fred[illegible] proxy
Grant—R Lockwood; W H Effinger proxy
D[illegible]—[illegible]; John Catlin proxy
Jackson—[illegible] DePlatt; W [illegible] proxy
Josephine—Wm Nandle; Samuel White proxy
Klamath—F R Beans; A Noltner proxy
Linn—J K Weatherford; Samuel May proxy
Lane—R [illegible] Cochran; [illegible] proxy
Lake—A F Snelling; A S Bennett proxy
Marion—P H D'Arcy
Morrow—J J [illegible]
Multnomah—E J Jeffrey
[illegible]

A committee of five was appointed [illegible] W H Effinger, [illegible] Savage and Geo [illegible] to draft a call for the meeting of the democratic state convention.

The meeting proceeded to select the place of holding the next convention. M Shannon nominated Portland; W H Effinger Astoria; [illegible] The Dalles; P H D'Arcy Salem. The first ballot resulted as follows: Portland [illegible], The Dalles [illegible], Astoria [illegible], [illegible]. Second ballot—Portland 14, Salem [illegible].

On motion Portland was [illegible] made the place of holding the convention.

Tuesday May 4 at 11 A. M. was fixed as the time of holding the state convention.

The basis of representation [illegible]

It was resolved that the sense of the committee [illegible] the next state convention [illegible] not exceed 130 delegates.

[illegible]

THE CALL.

[illegible]

[illegible] Chairman State Central Committee.
[illegible] Secretary.
Portland, Oregon, March 20, 1886.

THE BOARD OF TRADE

Yesterday afternoon a special meeting of the board of trade was held, Vice-President [illegible] H. Dodd in the chair and a large membership present. Mr Dodd stated that the object of the meeting was to take such action as might be necessary to disclaim the unauthorized use of the name of the board by evil disposed persons in connection with the present Chinese excitement. He further stated that the action of rioters in and about this city was attracting wide attention in the East, and during his recent visit he was frequently asked "what do you people of Oregon propose to do to preserve order?" In a prominent eastern hotel there was a small gathering of merchants, and the subject of Chinese expulsion came up. One of the gentlemen present was interested largely in ships and the shipping business and had several agencies in China. Said he: "If you people of Portland propose to assist a lot of communists to drive out the Chinese by force, it means that our agents in Hong Kong, Canton and Shanghai will be similarly treated by the Chinese." Mr Dodd continued: "There are other reasons why we should place ourselves right before the United States."

Secretary Arn[illegible] then read the following preamble and resolutions:

Whereas [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] A Perks offered the following substitute:

[illegible] that this board of trade is decidedly in favor of abrogating the treaty of the United States with China, and it as positively opposed to the forcible ejection of the Chinese now in this country.

James Steel moved that the preamble to the resolutions first offered be stricken out. This motion was lost by an almost unanimous vote, only four voices being heard in the affirmative.

Paul Schulze moved that the first set of resolutions and the substitute be referred to a committee of five, to report next Monday evening.

This provoked some discussion, the tenor of which was that too many meetings had been held already; that the board of trade had no influence to prevent a riot; that when the riot came if it ever came, it would be no less bloody because of one set of resolutions or another; that any expression of opinion by the board of trade would only inflame the rioters; that the lawless element alone should have the right to speak its sentiments; that business was at a stand still on account of the kuklux operations around Portland within the past two weeks, and the only thing to be done was for the board of trade to maintain silence and thus preserve peace.

An amendment to have the committee report at the next regular meeting, Monday April 12, prevailed.

The motion to refer the matter to the committee was carried, and the chair appointed Messrs. Schulze, Goldsmith, Molson, Beebe and Steele as such committee. Adjourned.

During the recent freeze in Florida the washing [illegible] stiff on the lines in some places. Negroes declared that the good Lord starched all de clothes for us in de night.—Boston Post.

OUR [illegible] FOR THE DEAF
Peck's Pat. Improved Cushion Ear Drums Perfectly Restore the Hearing and perform the work of the natural drum. Invisible, comfortable and always in position. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. Send for illustrated book of testimonials, free. F HISCOX 853 Broadway, N Y

THE INDIAN WAR VETERANS

Letter from Gen Sheridan—Resolutions to the Memory of S A Moreland

Multnomah camp No 2, Indian War Veterans of the North Pacific coast, held an interesting meeting at the courthouse yesterday afternoon. [illegible] A. Reynolds, dept. Q. M., U. S. A., and Sergt. Williams of the ordnance department at Vancouver barracks, were elected to membership; also B. J. Murphy, who was one of the wounded in the attack upon the Cascades in April, 18[illegible].

The following letter from Lieut Gen Sheridan was read:

[illegible] UNITED STATES, WASHINGTON, D C, March [illegible], 1886.

Mr M. B. Hath[illegible], secretary Multnomah camp No [illegible], Indian War Veterans: Dear Sir: Your letter of February 2[illegible] has just been received [illegible]. The resolution of Indian War Veterans of the North Pacific coast [illegible] your camp. [illegible] express my appreciation and thanks [illegible] Yours truly,
P. H. SHERIDAN,
Lieut General.

Capt M. [illegible] read recollections of the first Indian war in Oregon directly after the Whitman massacre, which the camp requested to be published.

Major [illegible] made interesting remarks [illegible] Indian wars of the Northwest [illegible] the Yakima Indian war [illegible] applauded and a vote of thanks was tendered him. He was also requested to furnish a written account of those wars.

[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible] CHALMAN,
F K WAIT,
[illegible] DEAN,
Committee.

[illegible]

The meetings [illegible] are very interesting [illegible] learning the history [illegible]

FIRST STREET SOUTH OF MORRISON

[illegible] Thoroughfare of the Metropolis—[illegible] the Business Men Located There

In the past [illegible] changes have occurred which are [illegible] reported herewith. With reference to the street railway it is well to say that Manager Hallaugh is pushing things and in a short time the road will be opened beyond Caruthers street. Merchants report business much improved, though not as good as a year ago. Of the places omitted in the block between Morrison and Yamhill were

[illegible] BROS.

No 1[illegible] second [illegible] Yamhill, employ three persons in addition to themselves. These well known watchmakers, jewelers, engravers and dealers in watch material exhibited in 1884 at the fair [illegible] a ladies' watch with a beautifully engraved silver face, exactly the [illegible] a splendid piece of workmanship. Their regular business is engraving and furnishing watchmakers supplies, and their business has been continually increasing. On the opposite side is

[illegible]THWAITE'S GALLERY

In Monastes block [illegible] one of the [illegible] largest in town [illegible] His work speaks well for his ability.

Beginning at Yamhill street, [illegible] is the dry goods and grocery house of

R. MEYER & CO.,

Successors to [illegible]. The latter an old time house. Mr Meyer, the head of the house is widely known throughout the state and is quite popular with all who have business relations. Succeeding to the business and employing old clerks is sure to carry with it the trade enjoyed by former firms. Mr Meyer returns today from San Francisco and his purchases preceded him. Monday more goods will be opened and during the week an extensive advertisement in The Oregonian [illegible] will spread to the people of the Northwest the prices, qualities and quantities of [illegible].

In the Glenn building, No 182, is

H. H. EDWARDS,

The furniture dealer and upholsterer, who has been [illegible] his work [illegible] contract at Milwaukee [illegible] to this city [illegible]. The new style French chamber sets are really attractive and do not come high. Mr Edwards keeps up with the times and furnishes [illegible]. His experience [illegible] this establishment. [illegible] The New Merchants is being fitted by Edwards.

[illegible]

No 1[illegible], [illegible] about completed which has long been needed: a suitable front where purchasers can have the benefit of all the light possible. With this [illegible] has placed the store in [illegible] for displaying their stock which is complete in every particular. Mr Robert Cowan is the resident manager, who is ably assisted [illegible] filling the wants of consumers [illegible] the Northwest [illegible]

DRY [illegible]

[illegible] First street, [illegible] feet front [illegible] together with [illegible] making a direct connection between the streets. An elevator was placed in this week which is manipulated readily and safely. To our surprise we found the second and third floors, together with galleries, crowded with furniture for business men and residences, and a line of carpets. In all lines he can supply the rich and poor as the stock ranges from plain, cheap to elegant [illegible]. As far as possible Mr Powers buys from home [illegible] and [illegible] as soon as possible his factories will be operating. He is one of the men we like to meet, and if we had more of this kind the cry of dull times would come to an end. [illegible] Coleman next, and on the corner of Taylor, extending over 100 feet east, is

[illegible]

No 1[illegible] First street, wholesale and retail dealers in hardware, [illegible]. They always are the first to introduce new and desirable articles in their line. They have recently added an extensive assortment of electric goods, consisting of door bells, annunciators, batteries, wire, etc., and call special attention of builders to these goods. They are sole agents for Bogart's electric lighting gas burners, that dispense entirely with matches, save gas and headaches, very convenient. Are also agents for the Applegate electric door mat [illegible]. A few pieces of this matting placed under the carpet or any other floor covering [illegible] or any person sounds instantly an alarm and will attract attention. It is easily applied and the cost trifling compared to the security it offers against robberies that are now so frequent here. They are also agents for the Warren powder mills, whose powder has become so popular it has been hard to keep stock enough in their large magazine to supply the demand.

Returning to Yamhill, on the west side, is Morgan & Hoebling, and [illegible] of Mrs. J[illegible] Whitney, together with [illegible] rooms and lodging apartments. In this same building (Bravender's) is

OLDS & SUMMERS,

No 18[illegible], in the Bravender block, [illegible] in every department in the goods carried, viz: Crockery, queensware, glassware, lamp stock, cutlery, etc., and do not wait for new styles in anything pertaining to the business, but post their correspondents to forward at once all things new in the market. The house bears a good reputation among people requiring household necessities. They deliver all orders with promptness. They have adopted

THE LAMSON STORE SERVICE,

Which is in use on a larger scale by other houses in this city. The one we wish to call attention to is on a simpler plan and is better adapted to stores requiring less stations. The car is hung to a strong wire on which it rides to the cashier, who makes change and returns to the station. They are put singly at $37.50 per year, in pairs $[illegible] each, three $[illegible] each, and four $1[illegible]. The system will be popular. J. G. Hern[illegible], of this city, is agent.

MEYER & FRANK

Occupy the adjoining building, with over fifty feet frontage and extending to Second street and the second floor thereof. Uncle Myers is next south and the Golden Rule Bazaar in the same building and occupying as well the entire upper floors.

In the [illegible] south corner building is M. Marks, and on the corner the grocery house of

M[illegible] & CO.,

Formerly [illegible]. This is one of the oldest and leading grocery houses in the city and under the present proprietors enjoys an immense trade. They carry everything in the grocery line, including the freshest garden truck from San Francisco, the Islands and our local gardens. They aim to give all aid to local industries and of course keep the choicest brands from our local dairies, and, in fact, anything that has been manufactured at home.

[illegible] we close the [illegible] instalment of First street, which will be continued next [illegible].

TO THE PUBLIC.

[illegible] at this time, is an impostor and a fraud. Our apology for making this announcement is the fact that reliable citizens have been annoyed by impertinent questions from parties pretending to be employed by a directory firm. Respectfully, R. L. POLK & CO., Publishers Portland Directory.

WHY I SMOKE.

[illegible] Mr. Meyer knows what a lover of cigars most desires and that accounts for the presence of so many gentlemen at the [illegible]

[illegible] ON ACCOUNT OF [illegible]

[illegible] has departed fixing [illegible] meals. If they want [illegible] to eat they can go down town. We were only too glad as it gave us [illegible]

ARGONAUT CIGAR STORE

[illegible] the elegant establishment [illegible] of Alderman [illegible], Mr H W Dick[illegible] has fitted in a style in keeping with the rest [illegible] stand where the choicest goods will be kept [illegible]

LADIES THEIR OWN IMPORTERS

[illegible] from Europe, silk [illegible] materials in black and colors [illegible]

HAS REMOVED HIS OFFICE

Dr W[illegible] Miller [illegible]

CUT RATES

[illegible] tickets [illegible] East [illegible] Milwaukee [illegible] Maxwell [illegible]

Teeth. [illegible] making for a short time best set rubber, $10; gold set $7[illegible]; gold fillings $1; platina [illegible]; extracting 50 cents; other work in proportion. Call at 11 First street, T. C. Jessup.

For a nice, lasting and refreshing perfume purchase of your druggist a bottle of genuine [illegible] Extract [illegible] Atkinson's perfume at [illegible] cents per bottle. Picture cards given with each bottle at the corner of First and Stark streets.

[illegible] neatly [illegible] renovated [illegible] manner [illegible] North Pacific Mfg. Co., [illegible] streets.

THE HOTELS.

[illegible]

ESMOND.
E O Connor Lafayette — J M Barcley Powell
W H Ritchie Minnesota — W H Pritchard Colfax
Mrs O Lill[illegible] Leadville — A F Skinner Victoria
E R Ball Green River — H F Keefer do
Miss M Campbell, Vanc — O J Badter, do
J Lemmons do — M D Taggart do
F L Walker Dalles — A W Jones, do
J Victor San Fran — L F Erb, do
A Ames New York — M Pickering Seattle
W Cavell, St Paul — M Turner Wisconsin

Farmers & Mechanics' Store

ONE PRICE TO ALL!

1886. Spring Season, 1886

OUR BOOT AND SHOE DEPT

We now display to the public one hundred cases of Spring and Summer

Dry and Fancy Goods.

And call attention to the following notice from the N P R R and the Oregon Short Line

Notice to Portland Merchants. The Northern Pacific and Union [illegible] against cut [illegible] rates [illegible] freight [illegible] San Francisco [illegible] N P R R

And in accordance with the above guarantee we have purchased in the Eastern markets for this season over $75,000 in

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

The saving from [illegible] on freight on the above amount of purchases which [illegible] we will give to the public. It is a fact worth knowing that the

Farmers & Mechanics' Store

Buy Lower, Sell for Less Profits, [illegible]

Newest Fabrics [illegible] Latest Styles

PRICES:

45 pcs all wool Bunting, light and dark colors — 12½c per yard, worth 25
38 pcs fine French Cashmere, in the very latest shades — 40c per yard, worth 75
52 pcs extra fine Cashmere, Elegant Spring and Summer Shades — 50c per yd, worth $1 00
18 pcs fine all-wool Cashmere in dark colors — 60c per yd, worth 75
148 pcs handsome patterns Light Lawns — 5c per yd, worth 8
84 pcs splendid quality of Lawn — 6¼ per yd, worth 10
90 pcs fine Lawns in Cream, Ecru, Pink, Blue — 7c per yd, worth 12½
120 pcs French Lawns, new patterns — 10c per yd, worth 18
55 pcs French Percales, beautiful patterns — 12½ per yd, worth 20
32 pcs Sateens in solid colors and figured — 16 per yd, worth 25
30 pcs extra fine French Sateens in rich designs — 25c per yd, worth 50
16 pcs very handsome and new patterns Cretone — 12½ per yd, worth 20
26 pcs very heavy Cretone, new patterns — 15c per yd, worth 25
182 pcs American Prints, fast colors — 4c per yd, worth 8

SPECIALS.

15 pcs 40-inch extra fine, all wool Nuns' Veiling in cream, ecru, pink, blue — 60c per yd, worth 1 00
100 dozen Ladies' Vests, genuine Balbriggan, long or short sleeves, all sizes — 50c, worth 1 00
36 doz Ladies' All-Silk Hose, fine colored, per pair — 75c, worth 1 75
75 doz Ladies' Lisle Thread Colored Hose — 25c, worth 50
25 dozen Ladies' Lisle Thread Hose in black — 25c, worth 50
60 doz Children's Hose, all sizes — 10, worth 20

SPECIALS.

22 pcs Heavy Turkey-Red Table Damask, 56 in. wide — .30 per yd, worth 55
10 pcs heavy Unbleached Table Linen — .20 per yd, worth 30
36 doz heavy and large Damask Towels — $2.00 dozen, worth $3 50
36 doz extra size half bleached Damask Towels — 2.75 dozen, worth 4 50
25 doz fine bleached Damask Towels — 3.50 dozen, worth 5 25
20 doz heavy and fine Bleached Damask Towels — 4.25 dozen, worth 6 00
20 doz extra quality bleached and French Damask Towels — 6 00 dozen, worth 7 50

SPECIALS.

21 doz Boys' all ages Cheviot Waists — $ .25, worth $ .50
28 doz Ladies' Black Braided Jerseys — .60, worth 1 25
56 doz Ladies' Fine Cashmere Hose, full finished — .20, worth 40
15 doz Ladies' Vests and Pants in scarlet and all wool — .65, worth 1 00
20 doz Ladies' fine Vests and Pants in scarlet, all wool — .85, worth 1 25
16 doz Ladies' Vests and Pants, medicated scarlet, Cashmere — .95, worth 1 50
53 pcs heavy all-wool Twill, double width (50-inches wide) Red Flannel, per yard — 60, worth 1 40
20 doz very fine and heavy Ladies' Cashmere Jerseys, all sizes — 2.75, worth 4 00
200 prs 10-4 White Double Blankets, per pair — 1.00, worth 2 00
25 doz French kid button Shoes, all sizes — 2 00, worth 3 50
100 pcs Fancy Colored and Brocaded Dress Goods, per yard, nearly all wool — 10c, worth 18¾

Received, 5,000 yards

EMBROIDERY:

[illegible] to [illegible] inches wide — 2c per yard
[illegible] to 1½ inches wide — 4 to 6c per yard
[illegible] to 2 inches wide — 6, 10, 12, 15c per yard
Same width in extra fine — 16, 18c per yard
2 to 3½ inches wide — 20 to 25c per yard
3½ to 4½ inches wide — 25, 27[illegible], 30c per yard
Same width, extra fine — 35c per yard
4½ to 5½ inches wide — 40, 45, 50c per yard
Same width, extra fine — 50, 55, 60c per yard
6½ to 7½ inches wide — 50, 55, 60c per yard

Insertions to Correspond.

We [illegible] inform the public [illegible] as our goods [illegible] and are [illegible] store for them

[illegible]

2[illegible], 2[illegible]2, 2[illegible] First St. and 3 Taylor St.

BLACK KNIGHT

Away afar on the wold,
Black the air and the ground
On he goes through the dark,
Over marsh and mound
Like death bell his heart has toll'd
One groan, no other sound
He has fallen from a verge—he lies—stark!
And a creeping wind on the wold
Whistles through pitch black air
For will o' the-wisp to hold
His flickering lantern there
Where the moveless face lies bare,
With sightless eyes a-stare
But the wind is not so bold
As to touch his blood wet hair

Merely a fireside fancy No
A thing that happened years ago
On this very moor
Nigh this very door
Draw the window curtains close
Blackest night is round the house
The cat purs loud the crickets sing
Shadowy sweet or tranquil ring
The wind's in the chimney and below
The whispering fire sheds dusky glow
Hush! A knock Open and see.
Who's there? A wayfarer
Welcome is he!

—*Wm Allingham in the Magazine of Art for March*

JEAN McLURE.

BY PATIENCE STAPLETON, AUTHOR OF "THE MAJOR'S CHRISTMAS, AND OTHER STORIES."

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The mountains rise and deserts howl
And oceans roar between
Yet dearer than my deathless soul
I still would love my Jean

CHAPTER I

ACROSS THE PLAINS

Foremost in the long train of white-covered wagons that crossed the plains in 1858 and 1859 to what is now known as Denver "the Queen City of the Plains," was the train of wagons of old Judge Wallace, of Rocky Creek, Ohio, who, with his two stalwart sons, his fair daughter Virginia, and her maid—black-eyed, red-cheeked Rose McCord—and all his household goods was moving to the new settlement This was in '59, after news of the discovery of gold and silver had reached the East.

The judge had grown unpopular in his Ohio home. He was the great grandson of an English earl, and he never forgot this fact His very servants hated him, for they could not understand his self-asserted superiority, and his commanding ways and haughty manner made the honest sons and daughters of the farmers around Rocky Creek enter his service reluctantly and leave it at the earliest opportunity Finally the judge imported from Kentucky two negroes who had been slaves, a man and wife, and for his daughter, a child of 5 just left motherless, he adopted the child of a poor farmer—who had eleven more—and this girl, then 10 years old, was to be Miss Virginia's maid. Rose McCord accepted the situation because she had to, but the ridicule of her playmates and less fortunate sisters made her sullen and discontented. They called her "Wallace's white slave" and "Miss Virginia's maid," with ironical thrusts and malicious innuendos till the girl hated herself and all the Wallaces, even the little child, her charge, that loved her so, with a bitter, revengeful hate. They were proud and rich and had never worked, and this child never would have to await the pleasures of others, and wash greasy dishes and answer the summons of a master's bell—this last was especially galling to Rose. She had always been a servant and she hated the more fortunate

When Judge Wallace set out for the settlement across the plains, where he hoped to become the leading man and win all the honors that jealousy and his own unpopularity had deprived him of in Ohio, his sons were 20 and 25, his daughter just 15 and her maid 20 There were four wagons that belonged to him in the train, the foremost one driven by his son Dwight and drawn by four fine horses the next one, drawn by two horses, that his son George drove; then a wagon with four oxen that Tom Brooks drove, and finally, the white-covered wagon that the judge occupied with his daughter and her maid This was drawn by four oxen and driven by Roy McDonald, the son of a Scotch lady who came to Rocky Creek and died in poverty She emigrated to America in search of her husband, and people thought she was of good birth and had once been wealthy, for her manners were refined She was well educated, and her clothing and that of her little boy was rich and costly, though worn and faded She earned a bare living for several years, teaching painting and music, and then, worn out in body and mind, died of a lingering fever, and never told her sorrowful story The boy, left a penniless orphan, was taken into Judge Wallace's household, where he made himself useful for his board and schooling The degrading tasks given him never brought one dissenting murmur from his firm lips he seemed to care for nothing but his books, and was the most brilliant scholar in the town school The judge never made an equal of him, and he ate his meals and sat with Black Sam and Molly, who were now in the forward wagon with Brooks. At this time Roy was 21, and a fine, manly lad, eager to win fame and fortune in the new country

So the wagons journeyed on, day after day, across the monotonous prairie—over the dry burning sand, through cactus and sage and buffalo grass, stumbling into the holes of the prairie dogs, followed afar by keen scented coyotes with their melancholy yell, or closer and fiercer, the gray wolf, bold from hunger The sky above them was a cloudless blue, the sun was dazzling and hot. Far off they saw in fear and dread roving bands of Indians, but these emigrants were safe because of their numbers There were fifty or sixty wagons Near the trail were corpses of men and women—some not buried or unearthed by the prowling coyotes, and there were heaps of human bones that never were subject to the decay of nature. In the very trail were the rotting carcasses of oxen and horses The way was one of dreary horror that all the bright hopes of the future could not alleviate

One night these emigrants camped beside a creek, and knew that on the morrow they could behold the land of their dreams It was livelier here. Many other travelers were camped at the spot, and all were full of energy and excitement. The fires of the different parties shone bright along the creek, and, mirrored in the rippling waters, the white-covered wagons made a picturesque feature in the landscape Even the tethered horses and oxen added charm to the scene Far, far away stretched the level plains, and away on the horizon was the smoke of other camp-fires of coming people The full moon made night as day, and never seemed half so beautiful to these people before The atmosphere is so clear here that the moon and stars seem brighter and larger than in the East. Groups of men formed at the fires and around the wagons, all talking of the new city to be, and the wealth they should make It was a lovely fall evening and dewless—there is no damp in this country and the fires were more for cheer than for necessity

"You will stay in the wagon Virginia" said the old judge, desiring to get acquainted with some of the settlers in the new country and to join his sons at a camp fire a short distance off "Rose will keep you company, and Roy will see that no one disturbs you, and don't let the women have a chance to speak to you"

"No, father," said the girl inside the wagon, obediently So, well satisfied, he went away and left her

"There's no need of our smothering here" said another voice after the judge was out of hearing, "'Taint against orders to breathe any how" So saying a well formed, tall girl got up from the pile of rugs on the wagon floor and looped the curtains up on the side that the judge could not see from his position Then she leaned out. Even in the moonlight one would notice her great dark eyes, her red cheeks, and the mass of black hair coiled about her large head, and her full sensual mouth with its strong white teeth "Come Miss Virgie," she said in a coarse, deep voice, hesitating on the "Miss" for even that went against the lawless independence of her nature "You can look out at least. You'd oughter not lose this scene"

"Indeed not," said the same soft voice that had answered the judge, and a second figure came to the opening She was a slight, tall girl, fair as a lily, with deep blue eyes and golden-stranded chestnut hair, a sweet face and dainty hands, a lady in every act and look, carefully nurtured and educated It was a strange place for her, for the sweet, fair women her ancestors loved were nurtured in grand old castles and dwelt at courts

Both men rose when the two women came into the tent and the soldier introduced the old man as a clergyman—Mr. Valle—who had crossed the plains with a party of emigrants to find his son, who had come to Denver a year before, and who, he found, had been killed in a skirmish with the Indians.

"He was my best friend," said Roy, sadly. "Virginia, your gentle heart can feel for his poor father."

Virginia, her eyes full of tears, placed her soft hand in that of the old man, and spoke sweet, sympathizing words to him. He was deeply touched, and for a moment forgot the object of her visit.

"I pray to God," he said solemnly, still holding the girl's hand and looking into her beautiful eyes that met his gaze unflinchingly, "that I may be wrong, that in doing this I am not making sorrow and adding suffering and crime to the sin-laden world. If trouble should come of it—"

"Look at me," said Virginia, quickly, "look how thin and worn I am. Look at my bloodless hand—my sunken eyes—my face where all the color of youth is gone, I am only 19, yet I look old and careworn my heart is breaking. This will save me, it will bind me to the man I love. It will make me his—I shall know that he will protect me. If thousands of miles are between us I can still feel safe My father cannot make me marry another man If he casts me off—turns me out in the world—I will go to my husband."

"My wife!" cried Roy, folding her to his breast. "Only a week, sir, and I must go to the East. My regiment is ordered to Washington, we will go then to fight against the South There is honor and promotion for me there—I can win—I will succeed. My heart will be at rest about my love she is mine, no one can harm her she will wait for me, and I can go to battle sure of her truth and love as I am of my own courage Rose" he said, turning to the girl who had been a silent listener, "You will care for my darling, write me if she is sick, if she is ill treated she will have a faithful friend in you"

"She will," said Rose, earnestly

Then the old minister went to the door and looked out. All was silent only the idle rippling of the water or the tread of the tethered horses Then he sighed, but he called the young couple before him and began a simple marriage service that needed no book or creed Roy took from his breast his mother's wedding ring and put it on Virginia's slender finger Then the minister blest them and they were wed As solemn and binding was that ceremony as in a crowded cathedral with mitred bishop and attendant priests. He wrote a certificate with trembling hand, and before the ink was scarce dry Virginia hid it in her bosom—her precious gift

"God bless you," said the old man, as she, trembling and white, clung to Roy's arm "God care for you both and watch over you I will not see the end of this my days are short, but my heart would have told me if I had erred. I cannot regret, I will pray that it may end well"

After they were gone he went and paced restlessly by the river

"I did not like that servant's face," he muttered.

In what he said of the shortness of his days the old minister was strangely right. How short they were he did not know, but he died on his homeward journey across the plains, not six days from that night and was buried along the trail, with the other pioneers who made a longer journey than they ever dreamed when they set out full of hope and ambition

That happy week! Virginia saw Roy often There was a balcony at her window, and Rose played the nurse and the drama of Romeo and Juliet, as old as the world, was played again, to end in darkness and despair But the week ended and Roy went beyond the plains to fight for the Union, and Virginia, like all women in war time, was left to mourn and wait for news that came so slowly across that dreary waste

In midwinter, Rose McCord wrote Roy a letter that Virginia never saw or heard of Then the woman waited and planned for the trouble she knew must come

The old judge had been much occupied that winter, and Dwight was in the mountains, the fine dinners had been less frequent, and in March the judge resolved to give a banquet to the leading Denverites. Then he recollected he had not seen his daughter for a month except at breakfast, she having one excuse or another, either illness or painting, or something, and indeed for the past month he had been away on law business a great deal so the day before the banquet he went up to his daughter's room. She was lying on a sofa by an open window, for the soft March air was like summer She gathered the fur rug about her as he opened the door and lay back on the couch, white and scared looking.

"You're not ill, Virginia?" he said kindly "Gad, how pale you are, and those circles under your eyes! It don't agree with you here"

"No," she said, half hopefully—"I would be better East I can hardly breathe here. I think the climate does not agree with me. I am tortured by nervous fears and dread"

"It seems so," he said, indifferently "Well, I'll think it over but to-morrow you must be your old self—ladylike and agreeable Put on your prettiest gown and your mother's diamonds, you remind me of her at times very strongly"

"My mother," gasped the girl strangely "If she had lived!"

"Why, Virginia, you're ungrateful, said her father petulantly "Haven't I given you every care and luxury and watched over you, and tried to be a mother and father too"

"Yes, yes," Virginia said hurriedly, pressing her lips to his hand "Dear father, I have been an ungrateful child—undutiful"

"Not a bit, not a bit," he said fondly, "my brave little girl—pure as a lily and proud she shall be the greatest lady in Colorado some day"

He stooped and kissed her, and noticed then that her forehead was burning hot

"Look your best to-morrow, pet," he said, fondly "I like to show these ignorant people what good breeding is By, by Don't come to dinner if you're not well. Sam shall bring you a dainty little feast I'll look after it myself"

Then he went down the stairs humming a song, and the girl, half mad wild with shame, remorse and agony, flung herself on the floor and tore her hair and looked with burning eyes that would not weep and tried to speak with parched mouth from which no words came

She heard them in the morning making preparations for the banquet, and like a criminal with sentence of death hanging over her, she watched the slow hours creep by At last she got up, and Rose helped her dress She put on a black velvet that had been her mother's It fell in rich folds about her, and Rose draped a black shawl over her, and then Virginia put on her mother's diamonds, shuddering as she did so

"Why, you look like a dowager, said her father, angrily, when she came down a few moments before the guests arrived "Where is your blue dress with the white lace—that is girlish and suitable"

"It was torn," she faltered, and just then the guests arrived

The banquet passed off without a jar, and everybody was pleased and admired Miss Wallace to her father's content but one sharp-featured woman, on taking her leave, said as she tied her bonnet strings in the parlor—after the free and easy manner of the early Westerners—"Your da'ter hain't a married woman, is she Jedge Wallace"

"No, indeed," said the judge, smiling with patronizing condescension—"she's a slip of a girl yet, little more than 18 I couldn't spare her for a good many years to come"

"Oh, indeed," snapped Mrs Collins grasping her husband's arm—which husband had been very attentive to the fair young hostess—"Wal, you'd oughter be proud of her"

What the woman said occurred to the judge again. It tormented him What did she mean His daughter a married woman, indeed! Virginia was ill for a week after the banquet He saw her every day, She would not have a doctor, yet he could see she grew daily worse He decided, notwithstanding her prejudices against the dubious physicians who might attempt to practice in the new, wild region, to call in one Then a thought struck him He rang the bell for Sam.

The two girls talked awhile of the night and the beautiful scene about them, then Rose McCord said defiantly

"There's Tom Brooks comin' I want to talk with him I mayn't see him again You'll not care if I go speak to him? Your father won't see, and Tom'll leave for the mountains soon's he gets to Denver"

"Go, by all means, Rose," said Virginia timidly, for she stood in some fear of this nurse, who had always been a tyrant to her since her childhood "Roy will take care of me"

"Roy will take care of you!" echoed Rose, maliciously, as she jumped from the wagon. Then she went out to meet Brooks. He was a short, thick-set man, with reddish hair, and a beard that, ragged and uneven, covered his chin and neck At this time he was about 25. There was a half defiant air about him, and his small, gray eyes never looked anyone in the face Rough stories had been told of him in Rocky Creek, and though never convicted he was strongly suspected of a murder committed there

Rose's dark eyes brightened as he sullenly bade her good evening He considered a sulky air a sign of independence, and likely to make him respected

She put her hand through his half unwilling arm They talked awhile, Rose all fire and pleading, he careless and indifferent Finally she flung his arm away rudely, and said with fierce passion "You don't care any more for me, you're hoping to get a rich girl out here—you're going to play me—cheat me, you'd better not try it!"

"A man can't be making love all the time" he said sullenly, "and talking soft sawder You know I've promised to yer—that oughter be enough, we couldn't git married any way, poor as we are I'll be rich first. I'll find gold and make a fortun' I come on here for that Yer wouldn't have me kiss yer 'fore all the crowd there?"

"No, no, Tom," said Rose, half pleadingly; you know I wouldn't, you know I don't want to hamper ye none, only be true I never keered for none but you. You come to me fust, you was soft in Ohio, if I do say it. You was allus telling me how you keered for me—yet all this journey you hain't hardly spoke."

"This ain't Ohio," said Tom, doggedly

"But I'm the same, you oughter be," said Rose, moving away from him "I don't ask no more from you, but you'd better have my love than my hate. Then she went close to him "Take me away soon, Tom, from them," she half sobbed "I hate Wallace, and them boys and her—that soft-voiced thing that don't lift her hand to do a thing, that I've been a slave to for years. I could kill her!"

"You're a strange one," said Tom, half admiringly "I b'lieve you'd help a feller on in life. A handsome girl, too Never you mind, Rosy, there's lots of luck for you an' me ahead"

They parted then and Rose crept softly to the back of the wagon and listened. Virginia and Roy were talking just as she had seen them when she walked away, Roy standing by the wagon, his dark, glowing eyes fixed on Virginia's face Rose heard him say

"Through all my sad childhood, Virginia, you have been my only sympathizer, my only friend I studied to make myself worthy of you I thought of nothing, nobody but you Now, I feel in this new country there is a future for me I will win honor and fame and you will not be ashamed of me. It's like a dream," he went on eagerly, "that you—so beautiful, so proud—say you love me, you will wait for me Say it again, Virginia, that I may carry the words in my heart!"

"Dear Roy," said Virginia, softly, "I do love you I will wait for you all my life"

Then Rose made her appearance, as innocent as if she had heard nothing.

A week after they reached the new settlement she told Judge Wallace what she had heard, and the furious old man turned Roy from his house, and never relaxed his severity and watchfulness toward his daughter The judge, in hopes to become the most prominent man in the settlement, left Denver and crossed the Platte river to the highlands opposite, and tried to found a new town In four years' time he found his mistake Highland was not the town, and many of his followers deserted and crossed to Denver but the judge resolved to remain and be grand if solitary So he built a big house—a wonder in these days, and as costly as a palace It was built of wood—for there was no stone then—but was solid and handsome, two storied, with quaint roof and tower, and grand pillared portico He had fine furniture hauled from the East, and set up to be the foremost gentleman in the territory His dinners were marvels in those days of privation and poverty, and he was admired and reverenced by a large following. His sad, beautiful daughter had suitors enough, but none either interested her or touched her heart The judge was glad of this, he was sure she had recovered from her silly infatuation for his "stable boy," and he meant her to marry well One of his sons, George, died soon after his arrival in the new town, of heart disease, which the rarified atmosphere makes fatal here, and the judge had only two children left

Brooks had not been heard from since the day they arrived Roy had entered the army and was winning laurels by his bravery in the constant skirmishes with the Indians, and Rose still stayed with her young mistress, though in those times of scarcity of women she might have married men who are millionaires to-day

Virginia Wallace kept her own counsel these four years, but if her father thought she had forgotten her lover he was badly deceived. If he could only have heard what she said to Rose McCord one night, and have prevented what she did that night, this story could never have been told

"Will you go with me, Rose" said Virginia, after she had confided in the girl—almost her only friend—her only woman friend in that new country Rose hesitated, should she tell the judge and have it stopped, or should she trust to time to work out its own punishment? The latter was the better course, she thought.

"I will stand by you always," she said firmly

"You never told Rose," said gentle Virginia, tremblingly, "that Roy loved me four years ago" You could not have known"

"I didn't," said Rose, promptly "your brother Dwight, suspected it He saw Roy kiss your hand"

"We have been friends so long," said Virginia, lovingly, putting her arms around Rose's neck—"not mistress and maid, Rose rather friends—friends and confidants in this lonely new land Be true to me and you shall always have a home with me, dear Rose"

Rose drew herself away almost rudely all her best impulses were not yet gone

"You're bent on going" she said shortly

"Yes," said Virginia solemnly How much granite strength there is in a fine, strong character disguised under a gentle, yielding manner Better for persuasion, a thousand times over, a passionate fiery nature

"Then we'll do it, said Rose decisively "Your father and Mr Dwight have gone to the meeting of the citizens of Denver—over there They won't be back till 11 or 12. It's now the niggers is abed We can go and get back before them Where's the wagon camped"

"On this side of the Platte, close to the water, said Virginia, wrapping herself in her long, dark cloak and drawing its hood over her face

Then the two went softly out through a side door close to the young cottonwoods that looked like little shrubs the soil was so dry and the sun so scorching, and they had fought for life so hard Down the hills, through the starlit darkness, Virginia went to her fate, and like a Nemesis—like an evil shadow Rose McCord followed close behind

CHAPTER II

A SECRET MARRIAGE

Down by the Platte that was now, in the summer season, only a narrow, shallow stream, easy to ford, was a white-covered emigrant wagon, and near it two bony horses were feeding on the bushes along the stream A red camp-fire beamed—a bright glow in the darkness—and, guided by this, Virginia and Rose reached the wagon Close to the fire was a tent, and here a lantern swung, giving a dim, uncertain light, flickering in every breeze that came sweet and odorous from the flower-clad plains down this river valley In that tent was a white haired old man in earnest conversation with a handsome young man, tall and noble looking, and wearing the uniform of a United States soldier

"Go tell Rose McCord to come here," he said—and Sam came back a minute later and Rose after him When Sam was out of the room Rose picked up the corner of her apron and began to cry

"What is the matter with your mistress" the judge said sharply "You don't think she's going to die. Is that what you're crying for"

"Oh, no, sir," sobbed Rose

"Then what is the matter with Virginia?" he cried, exasperated

"I daren't tell!" Rose stammered and fled from the room

Judge Wallace staggered to a chair His head was dizzy—he put his hand up to his eyes He tried to think The blood seemed rushing through his brain. Was he going to have a stroke of apoplexy? He tried to calm himself What did Rose mean—what did that woman mean? Then he burst open the door and rushed up stairs like a madman

Three hours afterward Dwight came home, and he and his father were closeted together a long time Then Dwight mounted his horse and rode madly to Denver without noticing that he passed on his way a man hurrying to the judge's house Old Sam was posted at the door when he saw the new comer he turned almost white in his horror

"Lore God, turn't you, Mas'r Roy" he gasped

"Yes, Sam Virginia, where is she?"

"Locked in her room" said Sam, "awful doings heah now, sah Then Sam told what he knew, and afterward he crept up the winding stairs in that house where there was almost the hush of death and opened the door of Miss Virginia's room and told her who was below The girl dressed in her long blue wrapper, followed him like a shadow till she reached the hall door, and there he stood, her lover—her husband

There was one happy moment one that came back like a vision in all the painful future—the one moment when he held her to his breast Then a door opened and her father rushed out—while with rage he struck at Roy and tried to curse him—and fell in a fit at her feet then there was the galloping of horses and Dwight dashed up the light of the hall lamp lit up the scene He saw his father apparently lifeless in old Sam's arms and his sister clinging to the man who had brought shame upon them Dwight rushed up the steps

"Coward! sneak!" he shouted, "die like a hound"

Half to protect the woman clinging to him, Roy drew his own pistol There was a red flash, a terrible sound, followed by a moan, and Dwight fell backward down the steps, while Roy wavered a moment then without a cry fell at Virginia's feet, his warm blood dabbling her dress Dwight's pistol had fired Roy's God knows he never meant to shoot his wife's brother Virginia, the cause of it all, fainted and knew no more for weary days that merged into weeks

When she came to herself the first face she saw was Rose McCord's

"Has it been a dream, Rose?" she said faintly

"If it only had a been," said Rose mournfully Then Virginia saw she had on a mourning dress and looked pale and worn

"Have I been sick long" Virginia asked timidly.

"Three weeks, lacking three days," said Rose shortly. "They thought you'd die; the child is dead"

"If I had', If I had'" Virginia moaned. "Will my father see me" Will he come here" Just to hear me speak a few words'"

"I'll call him,' said Rose. "He wanted to see you when you was sensible"

Virginia listened with beating heart, and it seemed as if her father's very tread was different. There was a sternness in every step He looked at her coldly when he came in, almost as if she were a stranger He stood at the foot of her bed, his arms folded

"Well, what have you to say,' he said, harshly

"Only that Roy was my husband," said Virginia "We were privately married I have my certificate Rose was our witness'

"Your maid—your confederate," sneered the judge "No certificate could be found, nor was the man the minister you mentioned in your ravings, ever heard of here. It was all a lie. Well, the man is dead—carrion—shot by your brother, who saved the honor of his family but lost his own life Both my sons buried here," said the judge brokenly, his white head drooping and his lip quivering Then Virginia noticed that her father had suddenly grown aged and feeble "Both my sons dead," he went on, miserably, "my brave, noble sons, and such a thing as you left! God pity me! Don't speak From this time till I die no word to you will ever pass my lips You have disgraced me here—yet here will I stay I will see no one, have no one come here till I am dead, and you shall feel that you alone—have cut off from me every hope, every ambition—left me a wreck—left me childless—dishonored in my old age This may serve to keep you from new lovers to hold you back till I am gone Never from this moment speak to me nor look at me—I am no more your father The house is big enough for us to live apart, and apart we will live as long as there is breath in my body"

Then her father left her, and Virginia, stunned and heart-broken, saw the long years lying far before her, as dreary and sad, endless and terrible, as the barren plains under the scorching sun

To be Continued.

THE BONES OF JOSEPH SMITH

They Are Said to be Interred Under the Assembly Hall at Salt Lake

Salt Lake Tribune

Do you know what ever became of the remains of the Prophet Joseph Smith and his brother Hyrum? inquired an old ex-Mormon of a *Tribune* reporter the other day

"I suppose they are buried at Nauvoo or some other place around there," answered the reporter

"Well they are not They are entombed in a stone vault under the Assembly hall If by hook or crook you could get access to the basement you would see near the west side a pile of masonry I have seen it and I have noticed that it is not a part of the foundation or of the building and apparently serves no purpose whatever After considerable inquiry I was told that the bones of Joseph and Hyrum Smith were entombed in that masonry They were brought across the plains in leaden caskets with the first company of emigrants and goods were piled over them to conceal them The man who told me came across with that company and said he knew the very ox team that hauled the coffins across The old tabernacle or bowery was built over the spot where they were buried, and Brigham Young when preaching in the tabernacle would point downward and say 'The resurrection will commence right here' There were but a few of the leaders who knew the remains were brought out here, the members of that company with which they were brought out not even knowing it"

The *Tribune* man determined to investigate this subject further and with this end in view he asked an old Nauvoo Mormon who is still staunch in the faith if he knew where the bodies of Joseph and Hyrum Smith were buried

The old man shook his head mysteriously

"I don't know where they are now," he replied "They were buried in the Prophet's [illegible] house. You know there was a price set on the Prophet's head"

"No, I didn't know that," replied the reporter

"Well [illegible] He then went out [illegible] with great [illegible] and curiosity [illegible] after Joseph Smith had [illegible] set up [illegible] arms [illegible] approached the body for the purpose of cutting off the head [illegible] Just then [illegible] his purpose [illegible] lightning descended from the heavens and [illegible] the Prophet [illegible] the bodies of Joseph and Hyrum [illegible] Nauvoo and buried them [illegible] The [illegible] afterward taken [illegible] where they were [illegible] where they are now [illegible]

"No, I haven't I never heard [illegible] remains were taken to the grave [illegible] and they thought they were burying the bodies [illegible] it was only bags of bricks"

The statement of this Nauvoo Mormon tends to corroborate that first told the reporter Several other Mormons were questioned but not one was found who could or would tell where the remains of the prophet and his brother were buried It is rather singular that so much should be said concerning the life and martyrdom of the founder and prophet of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and that not a word is said concerning the present resting place of his remains It seems very singular that this first subject should not be an object of greater interest to all good Latter-day Saints While there is no convincing proof of the fact, the story that the remains were carried across the plains and interred in Zion is a plausible one and seems to be corroborated by numerous circumstances

A JAPANESE WEDDING

Beer Made from Rice Plays an Important Part in the Ceremony

A correspondent thus describes a Japanese wedding Each of the bridesmaids took one of the small bottles which was filled with the best saki, a sort of beer made from rice looking like pale sherry and having a sweetish insipid taste and poured its contents into the larger bottle this act being symbolical of the two lives of the pair about to be joined together and the tray bearing the three little cups was then handed to the bride, whose veil had just been raised and the upper cup filled from the large bottle Miss Iokawa blushed through her thick coat of paint and her lips, which were entirely covered with gold leaf, parted in a pretty smile bestowed upon her future lord and master who turned the smile with interest She then [illegible] the tray and sipped three times from the cup handed it to Yoritomo who with three more sips emptied it and placed the cup under the other two The other bridesmaid then filled the cup now on top and six more sips having emptied it, the last of the three was similarly treated in its turn and the knot was legally tied In order to do the thing in the most approved fashion and leave no room for doubt the double pot [illegible] was then filled with saki and Mr and Mrs Sanyo each took a pull at its contents at the same time just as I have seen a pair of friends [illegible] glass of lemonade and two straws

"Give the Governor the Kettle"

Bishop Selwyn, who interested himself greatly in the poor one day coming on a company of miners heard them talking in a very animated way so loudly that he said to them "My friends something seems to interest you all very much I heard your voices quite in the distance may I inquire what it is?" To which they replied "You see that copper (a kettle there? We found it, and we were just saying that the one who could tell the biggest lie should have it" "Oh!" said the bishop "I am sorry for that, I hope you will never again tell lies 'Tis a fearful bad habit and so unmanly Why I never told a lie in my life" Whereupon the four miners shouted in one breath "Give the governor the kettle"

"D. D D" permanently cures Dyspepsia.
Sick Headache cured by "D D. D."
"D. D. D." will cure Indigestion.
Biliousness cured at once by "D. D. D."
"D. D. D" will positively cure Constipation

A LITTLE GHOST.

BY HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD

(Written for the Sunday Oregonian.)

I suppose he was a little fool—but she was such a pretty one! Large, limpid wondering blue eyes with lashes almost long enough to tangle, a skin with the rose leaf's blush on it a mouth as sweet and innocent as a baby's, and light, loose flying hair half ringleted and clustering round her white forehead all made her face look like one in some old marvel of an ivory miniature And then there was a certain appeal to your tenderness in her very size, fairy creature as she was You could as easily find fault with her seriously as with a sprite and it was useless to try and reason with her, as she could never by possibility see anything but her own side of the case She had little other education than that given by her desultory reading although she could paint and play and sing in a pretty fashion enough She was an orphan and had been brought up chiefly in a boarding school She had some property, sufficient for her needs and was under guardianship and Mr Sanghurst was her guardian What Mr Sanghurst was up here to marry this little fluttering nothing neither woman nor child was [illegible] our surprise [illegible] But he was going to marry her for it, and now they were only waiting for the arrival of her trousseau from Paris as he entirely refused to be married with only the female paraphernalia All we [illegible] we were thankful at [illegible] that was going to marry her [illegible] except the [illegible] times and the professor [illegible] rather superior [illegible] Mr Sanghurst however seemed to be completely satisfied with the arrangement, fortunately for both of them and she herself was the blithest happiest little flutter flatterer of a thing you ever saw till Agnes Fairweather came

We were all staying with Madame Sanghurst at her place by the sea where she usually lingered till the close of the year taking care to fill the house with cheerful people who did not mind autumnal gales. Madame Sanghurst had used to stay there in her husband's day and she could not bear to deviate from the routine of those happy years of hers, and there were always plenty of us who found it as pleasant as she did

Of course Iselin—that was her pretty little absurd name was always a member of the Sanghurst family and can never know till missing her how much her novel ways, her gayeties and glooms, her laughing tones and tempers and perpetual dancing and lilting up and down the house with all her own trilling but intense interests and strange commotions about other people's interests, added to its pleasures

"Do you like that Miss Fairweather?" she said to me sitting one morning in the bay window of my room the red woodbines and the blue October sky through their niches making a background to her delicate beauty "I don't see what Madam Sanghurst had her here for I never shall when I'm Mrs Sanghurst She's exactly what I particularly dislike for its companion I always did and hate these tall [illegible] things—sort of monsters I don't think a woman ought to know *anything!*"

"Why, yes I like her well enough" I said replying to the original proposition "She is very intelligent and [illegible]"

"Yes She'll be a splendid head of a house wouldn't she? I fancy she [illegible] thinks how much better she'd be the head of Sanghurst Manor than this [illegible] feel I'd like to slap her for [illegible] That's what I'd like to do!"

"Iselin!"

"Oh yes, you call it what you please, vulgar and low and all the rest. Perhaps I am vulgar and low and little [illegible] But I don't go about studying [illegible] And she [illegible] Scriptures [illegible] and the [illegible] of the Sybil And there [illegible] And there's nowhere [illegible] the order of [illegible] Syrinx [illegible] you must speak of that [illegible] I mean to tell [illegible] that when I was a baby [illegible] took me up in a balloon and we stopped at the house of the man in the moon [illegible] she spent a fortnight there and the cream was delicious She [illegible] the head of [illegible] She knows too much to [illegible] with white folks"

"Iselin! What feeble little spite! You ought to be ashamed of yourself You are growing so stingy that presently you won't [illegible] properly at all and you are infecting all the rest of us"

"Not her, not her I wish I could!" cried Iselin gleefully "But her talking Greek roots and things with the Professor It's disgusting in a woman I'd like to change them into a couple of [illegible]"

"You are encouraging a very wrong feeling," I said, with severity toward [illegible] estimable person

"She's no business to be so estimable and so handsome too First for [illegible] Look at her great black eyes—they are [illegible] enough for a gypsy's And she has the color of a gypsy queen I'm only a little wax doll If you put me in the sun I'll melt And those teeth of hers I wish they were false they always put me in mind of a wolf or some other bird of prey I'll ask her to go into the surf and drown her I would if I were big enough and it wasn't too cold Oh, isn't it dreadful to be so little as I am, not equal to"

"To drowning the people you don't like But really Iselin you mustn't talk so You will be misunderstood You would like Miss Fairweather very much if you knew her"

"I never should! I don't want to know her I don't want to like her She is just the sort of a woman that is hateful to me He likes her a great deal too well for me I want to like her any Oh, why wasn't I made tall and dark and rich colored with great black eyes and some sort of a mind in my body!" And all at once Iselin was in a little heap on the floor crying like a baby

"Oh it's too bad for him to [illegible] to a little [illegible] like me I ought to set him free and tell him to marry Agnes Fairweather and let me go off and die somewhere I don't know where there she comes now I know her steps its just like the step of the empress of all the Indies! Hide me quick And don't you tell her a word I said or I'll kill you! Yes I will" And before I could expostulate and without waiting for any hiding Iselin had gone skipping out of the other door singing "Good morrow good mother" with a voice like a little flute Of course you would know as much as I did why Iselin so [illegible] elegant and fastidious as Mr Sanghurst wished to marry this marsh light of a young girl but when you have watched men, as I have from a spinster's post of observation for sixty years and over you will probably come to the conclusion that men are as incomprehensible as they are unaccountable

It was quite evident that Iselin had chosen to be jealous of Miss Fairweather, for no good reason, of course, for nothing could be more circumspect than Mr Sanghurst's behavior, but because she had been struck with the perception of what she was and what she ought to be herself, and with the feeling that Mr Sanghurst would be much more fitly mated to an intellectual and cultured woman than to a flibbertigibbet, and to her mind Mr. Sanghurst's real wishes and tastes and preferences in the matter were not so important as those which she felt they ought to be

Perhaps I should have given Mr Sanghurst or his mother some hint of the state of the child's feelings, but it was something too meddlesome for me to do So I only tried to console her in a quiet way when she was quivering with excitement at seeing Mr Sanghurst's and Miss Fairweather's heads together over a German book, or Mr Sanghurst turning the music for Miss Fairweather as she sang in her glorious voice that seemed too large and noble for anything but the music of oratorios or when, worst of all, he joined her in a walk through the shrubbery or along the beach He might hold a book with any one of all the rest of us or sing with us, or drive or walk, it signified nothing at all But with Miss Fairweather that was quite *autre chose* If that did not signify anything she felt very sure that it ought to do so, and presently the affair began weighing on her feelings so that she lost her appetite even for her favorite snow apples, in whose red skin she had been setting her tiny white teeth wherever you came across her, lost her voice even for the Gilbert and Sullivan tunes, lost her pretty color her light step and went creeping round the house like a little wan shadow

I confess I did think of speaking to Miss Fairweather and asking her if she had not better cut short her visit but on the whole that seemed a betrayal of Iselin and I felt I [illegible] her folly would not last, and [illegible] that it possibly better that she should [illegible] through for one [illegible] I thought for my own part that the woman of whom I was jealous was the last one whom I should wish to know it or have extending to me her magnanimity But you [illegible] never having had occasion I knew nothing about jealousy or the way it possesses one like madness, distorts itself with false visions and finds a reason for what never existed Mr Sanghurst might [illegible] for Iselin [illegible] and stroll and ride with her [illegible] appeal to her [illegible] him in his arm [illegible] nothing to marry [illegible] was as it was before [illegible] all that she was sure [illegible] to try to [illegible] and to marry her, though his heart belonged to a very different person And so as she went roaming about the house like an uneasy spirit, in the golden Indian summer days her poor little heart was half broken within her and she was making up her mind to a great renunciation

It was really amazing to see how ignorant Mr Sanghurst kept himself of what was going on in this young ferment But he evidently had not the first suspicion of it He was even so imprudent as to praise Miss Fairweather to Iselin and to advise her to profit by her knowledge of something or other Iselin was holding his hand at the moment I think she had as good a mind to bite it as ever she had to eat, but she contented herself with flinging it from her like a missile with which she would like to hit Miss Fairweather

Go where you would now in the house, you met Iselin in her restless rambles Sometimes she hung a moment looking at some of the old Copleys one or another of the Sanghurst women as if wondering what manner of women they were and seeking some sort of mute counsel of them Sometimes she sat on Madam Sanghurst's footstool holding the old hand against her cheek but saying nothing and sometimes again she went on long walks alone along the beach with a feverish swiftness as if she sought to tire out the spirit within her

Once she overtook me a mile or two from the house and led me a dance into bogs and quagmires and the edge of a frightful quicksand showing me the curiosities and charms of the waterside

"It's not at all a safe coast you know" she said [illegible] gather to [illegible] people on it There's nothing [illegible] that to get into that quicksand [illegible] cry for [illegible] I know And her [illegible] step [illegible] the there! but that's a pretty cradle to [illegible] come up quickly and creep over you and put you to sleep"

"Iselin!" I cried [illegible] that is a proper way [illegible] What [illegible] Mr Sanghurst [illegible]

"Mr Sanghurst!" she [illegible] with [illegible] laugh [illegible] superior Agnes Fairweather [illegible] that sort of thing [illegible] [illegible]

That evening the wind began to blow a light scud of clouds obscured the stars and mists came driving in from sea and surrounded the house in spectral sort It was chilly with a penetrating cold and Madame Sanghurst had a great log fire built in the drawing room that might have made the windows rattle [illegible] Iselin [illegible] the roaring [illegible] as if she should never get warm enough Mr Sanghurst was having a lively argument with Miss Fairweather [illegible] and went to get his [illegible] for a [illegible] engaged on one of the [illegible] translations which the help and counsel of other scholars are precious When he came back they bent over it together with a vivid interest and now there was a murmur of voices and now a laugh and now Miss Fairweather's silvery tones were rippling through [illegible] again and now Mr Sanghurst was looking at her in open admiration [illegible] with the [illegible] Other people were singing and playing [illegible] and Madame Sanghurst was half asleep [illegible] when suddenly Iselin [illegible] with the firelight on the [illegible] side of the table before Mr Sanghurst and Agnes Fairweather "You will not have to make [illegible]" she [illegible] out And suddenly she was gone no one knew where and perhaps no one looked at her long [illegible] conjecture where [illegible] she had of late become [illegible] that he did [illegible] anything very especial [illegible] just a [illegible] that caused [illegible] if anything had been said And Agnes Fairweather's voice [illegible] and the piano in playing was just as soft as before and nobody but me heard the whistling and wailing of the gathering storm

There was no Iselin to cry me good night that evening and in the morning there was no Iselin to make an uproar at the breakfast table with her pups and cranks and wreathed smiles But there was uproar enough outside in the tossing of the broad elm boughs the roaring of the storm the crying of the great white seas white out as far as the eye could see through mists and bursts of rain It was later in the day before anyone began to inquire about Iselin it being then full time that she was either seen or heard of

It was Mr Sanghurst who came into the dining-room and startled us with his tone "Has anyone seen Iselin?" And somehow, without knowing why, there was one outcry

through the
seen Iselin?"
What a day it
fearful! Mr. Sanghurst
died and went
to the next house
of last night
with new force,
place were sent up
into the town,
and all in vain,
a'most life itself
house, and still the
At nightfall Mr.
There was not a trace
had been out
far as the place she had
before, but the cradle
foam and spume that
—only on a jag of rock
tiny shred of blue wool
skirt It might have
before, as she climbed
the rocks, light as a
that could be certainly
was gone and that
cloak was gone with her,
with their white faces
that she had gone out
night, for her bed had
as yet they hardly dared
tion to themselves that
some wave, some
her in as she ran along
sudden fury with which
cloak and ran out.
Mr. Sanghurst; he did
ment white as ashes
the wind, out in the
twenty times an hour
And what a night
resounded through the
the house rocked and
waves pounding on the
through every timber,
breakers made us
of rain slapped against
with a force that
every now and then
sense of suffocation.
we heard far off a
gun And to think of
out in all this
we could not think of
nothing, but we could
not think of separating
the clock struck 2 we
ing room or going
house Nearly every
lighted, and one after
parties had returned,
unsuccessful. At length
in for the last time,
meet him, and Miss Fairweather
and took his hand
faint and dazzled
storm and darkness.
not why or how, perhaps
den blast of cold air
perhaps by the
over strained nerves,
of the long windows,
her feet, her hood thrown
hair flying in the wind
form leaned against the
there, and a little white
the pane, wild and
eyes fixed in a sort of
of the storm or any
ties, but because of
leading Mr. Sanghurst
could not contain herself.
musn't think I don't
voice shrilly above the
"Iselin! Iselin!"
"It is her spirit!"
is not Iselin. It is a
But almost before
Fairweather had left
hurst had dashed through
the hall, and round the
grasped the little ghost
among us, struggling and
the world is all this
claimed breathlessly.
"Oh, Iselin!" cried the
her hands as if she
"You have given
feared you had
destroyed yourself—
storm—"
What should I
Iselin "Because I
Fairweather? I hope
You must have thought
she continued, throwing
will tell you the truth,
down in the cradle
me but it stormed so
back and went up
stayed there till it
I do so hate a storm
I would come down
eat and have a
this to do, and the
were going to be a
There is going to
Mr Sanghurst, taking
ing her into his own,
melted simultaneously
ing if they felt
wasted a great deal of
And that to-morrow,"
shall wait no longer to
elf—"
"Do you mean me?"
drawing and looking
wonder
Whom else should I
I thought—Agnes—"
Miss Fairweather?"
great spirits "She is
week herself to the
and the cake and the
Oh!" cried Iselin,
eyes, and totally regardless
that were left.
You would never have
have had her—"
Hush! you absurd
pered Mr Sanghurst.
tionary! I would never
body but you! I love
better you tormenting
love all the brains and
ing And if there were
in the house, I should
you here and now,
You out of my sight
"Oh!" cried Iselin
mistress "I don't
I was a fool, or I
this But—I suppose
erd the rest with her
"Are you sure you
nured, looking up
starting at the toll
striking 3, and all these
she exclaimed, her
its glitter of tears
"Mr Sanghurst, I
pose I am. But not
married without a
and all the rest.
range those things
to morrow now.
"We will borrow
said Mr Sanghurst
rights reserved.

Sir Charles
When Lord Beaconsfield
of office by writing
one of his characters,
secretary of foreign
the house of lords.
who Lord Beaconsfield
Sir Charles Dilke
secretary for foreign
the upper house,
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makes a political
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for Westminster,
of Belgrave square,
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A lame back
Jacobs Oil

LONDON LETTER.

Irish Politics still at a Fever Heat—John Morley gets a Raking

Budget of Gossip of Interest to Americans—An Interview with Miss Ellen Terry the Actress

ial Correspondence of The Sunday Oregonian
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[illegible]

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The combat deepens on, ye brave
Who rush to glory or the grave
Brave Ulster all thy banners wave
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disaster which awaited the original protagonists
of Ulster, who was invited to charge with
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Few few shall part where many meet
The snow shall be their winding sheet
And every turf beneath their feet
Shall be a soldier's sepulcher.

A BUNDLE OF BRITISH FACTS AND GOSSIP
iss Grant (the American fiancee of Lord
us, formerly Lord Garmoyle) is the reigning
beauty at Nice The World says "Miss
nt is the daughter of Mrs. Beach Grant, a
highly esteemed in New York society
ella Lady Wilton is the life and soul of a
s party at the Bellevue, where Mr and the
ss Townley, Mr and Miss Lucas, Lord and
Wynford Mr Liberty Stewart, and
Keith Fraser are also staying. Lord Cairns
oses to give a grand ball there next week
[illegible] will be very curious about
e Grant who is expected to be a bright particular
star in Mayfair
iss Ellen Terry [illegible]
[illegible]

The [illegible] of Mr Gladstone
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LONDON LETTER.

English Politics still at a Fever Heat—John Morley gets a Raking

A Bundle of Gossip of Interest to Americans—An interview with Miss Ellen Terry the Actress.

Special Correspondence of The Sunday Oregonian.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—What Mr. Bright said of parliament might certainly apply to the present ministry. Mr. John Morley, the new Irish secretary, has just committed an act whereby he places himself [illegible] above parliament and above the law. He has given orders that no warrant shall be executed in Ireland unless with his sanction and authority. "Such an order," Mr. Lang, in the Sheffield Daily Telegraph, says, "is in the nature of treason to parliament, to our queen and constitution. Laws are made to be obeyed. Laws are the formulated will of the nation, as expressed through the nation's representatives in the legislature. The highest judges in the land are bound to obey them. The queen and the royal family are not above, but under the law, and until a statute of the realm is repealed by the legislature, he who interferes to bar the [illegible] of such statute is in revolt against constituted authority, and his act is that of a traitor and a rebel. Mr. John Morley has so interfered."

These are tall words, but the press and the platform teem with tall words. The loyalists of Ireland seem to be taking up the gage of battle flung down by the Parnellites. The militant loyalty in Ireland is arousing itself. Lord Randolph Churchill has been to the north and unfurled the loyal banners of Ulster. He has taken a leaf out of the Parnellite book and hurled a defiance and a threat. His attitude, backed by the voice of Belfast, is in the direction for which I have always prepared you—that the granting of home rule and a parliament in Dublin would mean an armed resistance on the part of the north. If there is any "real grit" on both sides in Ireland there will be a fight, a [illegible] North and South affair, the American [illegible] on a small scale. The attitude of the [illegible] is a new source of anxiety for Mr. Gladstone. The fiery and eloquent words of Lord Randolph have stirred the country from end to end. "We are on the eve of a revolution," said a thoughtful Irishman to me yesterday, "depend upon it. If there is not a fight or religious war in Ireland it will be only by the interposition of divine providence. I am a Roman Catholic, but I blame the Irish priests and bishops for their active political action, and I do not wonder that it is resented by the Protestants of Ulster. It will be a miracle if we pass through this trouble without a revolution, not only in Ireland but in England, and a revolution means a struggle between Catholicism and Protestantism, in which we Catholics will be outnumbered and crushed." Of course he somewhat exaggerates the situation. The country is in a ferment, it is true, and the worst part is coming to the top. I notice in the streets of London, and particularly in the suburbs, a class of loafing men and beggars such as I have never seen before. The police move them on from place to place, but when there are no police they are insolent and aggressive. The truth is, the large sums which are being collected in London are attracting the vagrants from the country. They are marching in from all directions, recalling the old nursery rhyme:

Hark, hark! the dogs do bark,
The beggars are coming to town;
Some in rags, some in tags,
Some in silken gown.

The relieving officers and directors of casual wards and workhouses are dismayed at the demands made upon them. If the police arrested the vagrant bands the jails would be full. The relief committees are doing all they can, but the ragged multitude is taxing the entire resources of the city. It is well that the riots have drawn attention to the inefficiency of the police arrangements, or want of arrangements for controlling mobs. If London were given over to the mob that is now within our walls we might all be murdered in our beds. But the chief commissioner of police has resigned, and such schemes of blue coat and red coat organizations are on foot as will make it an awkward business for the next crowd that begins to smash shop windows. In other words, we are getting ready for the threatened revolution. The *Pall Mall Gazette* has cleverly capped Lord Randolph's defiant quotation. The little tory chief comforted the Ulster men with the assurance when the time for fighting came they would find plenty of Englishmen who would cast in their lot with them. "There will not," he said, "be wanting those who at the exact moment, when the time is fully come, will not hesitate to address you in words which are, perhaps, best expressed by one of our greatest English poets:

The combat deepens; on, ye brave,
Who rush to glory or the grave!
Brave Ulster, all thy banners wave,
And charge with all thy chivalry!"

Whereupon Mr. Stead points out that Lord Randolph's peroration is of somewhat evil omen. It was a paraphrase of the penultimate verse of Campbell's familiar "Hohenlinden," and was no doubt very inspiring to the Orangemen. But it would have dampened their enthusiasm if he had given the following verse, bodeful as it is of the disaster which awaited the original prototype of Ulster, who was invited to charge with all his chivalry:

Few, few shall part where many meet!
The snow shall be their winding sheet,
And every turf beneath their feet
Shall be a soldier's sepulchre.

A BUNDLE OF FRESH FACTS AND GOSSIP.

Miss Grant (the American fiancée of Lord Cairns, formerly Lord Garmoyle) is the reigning beauty at Nice. The *World* says: "Miss Grant is the daughter of Mrs. Beach Grant, a lady highly esteemed in New York society. Isabella Lady Wilton is the life and soul of a merry party at the Bellevue, where Mr. and the Misses Townley, Mr. and Mrs. Lucas, Lord and Lady Wynford, Mr. Fitzroy Stewart and Col. and Mrs. Keith-Fraser are also staying. Lord Cairns proposes to give a grand ball there next week." Society in London will be very curious about Miss Grant, who is expected to be a bright particular star in Mayfair.

Miss Ellen Terry, according to the various newspaper correspondents of the American and English press, is suffering from every ailment under the sun, and is also estranged from the Lyceum and Henry Irving through a quarrel. The simple truth is the poor lady is suffering from loss of voice, brought on by cold and over work—a complaint which both singers and [illegible] suffer from.

Mr. Montagu Williams, the barrister, is in a similar condition—cannot speak above a whisper.

The reports of Mr. Chamberlain's resignation are not true, but will [illegible] will either accept a home rule policy or [illegible] down and out. Lord Hartington [illegible] is in the midlands, and an old friend of Mr. Gladstone, has withdrawn from the liberal party. The Parnellites have declared that the question of a separate parliament [illegible] terms of their continued support of Mr. Gladstone's government.

Mrs. Langtry is [illegible] of Troy in a modern [illegible] to be introduced at [illegible]. The Prince of Wales has given a subscription towards the expenses. The venture is Mr. Godwin's and Mr. Oscar Wilde is in the cast.

The newspapers teem with advertisements of farms or estates for sale and many are being knocked down at auction for comparatively small sums. Any of my American friends who would care for pleasant homes in England can get them cheaper just now than ever in history. When the democracy really comes into power they will revive prosperity and then estates will go up in value, which means to the new investor in land "be in time."

The Dilke scandal is still actively alive. Mr. Donald Crawford, in reply to one of the many efforts to whitewash Dilke, says the woman "Fanny," who could have cleared Dilke's character or damned it still more than it is damned, disappeared, and could not be found even with the aid of detectives—otherwise he would have put her in the box. Sir Charles, it is hinted, knows where she is, and gossips say he has given her a marriage dowry, if not found her a husband. It is thought there is a possibility of the case being reopened. Anyhow Sir Charles will hardly be able to re-enter public life unless he goes into the box and successfully defends himself. The divorced lady has gone to live with friends in the Riviera.

Now that an inquiry into the London police system has resulted in powerful revelations of inefficiency, our boasted civil service is attacked. Mr. Puleston, an industrious member of parliament (who sits for Davenport and is spoken of by his friends as M. P. for the United States) is anxious to obtain a commission of inquiry into the grievances of a crowd of subordinate civil service officials. Should the inquiry be instituted, it is believed that more than one big boss in the service would have to follow the example of the chief commissioner of police and resign.

A party of Irish moonlighters were surprised by the police of Castle island one day this week and nineteen taken after a desperate struggle.

Outrages continue in the south and west, in spite of the efforts of the league to suppress them. The new officials, Prince and Princess Edward of Saxe Weimar, appear to be very popular with the Irish people.

Lord Rosebery has issued instructions to the queen's representatives in China and Japan, directing them to give their support to British commercial interests in cases where the representatives of foreign powers interfere to their detriment. This is the outcome of the report that whereas American, German and French ambassadors and consuls help to promote the business interests of their own countries abroad, English representatives turn their backs on trade and traders. The government is busy in all directions trying to bolster up our trade and relieve the distress that is killing our artisans. But all their efforts will be fruitless until they recognize and understand the real cause of England's commercial decline.

INTERVIEW WITH ELLEN TERRY.

"They are inventing all kinds of romances about your temporary absence from the stage," I said. "Would you not like to say a few words, not in self defence, but by way of explanation?"

She was sitting on the platform waiting for the London train from Brighton, wrapped in the sealskin sacque she wore in America, and looking bright and handsome.

"It is a very prosaic business, after all," she said, in a voice that was more or less clouded, like a musical instrument struck behind a curtain, "I have lost my voice; that is all."

She said the last words just a trifle pathetically, but smiled in her pleasant way, a protest against the cruel and ridiculous reports that are published, more particularly by irresponsible newspaper correspondents.

"But you will recover it with rest."

"The doctors say so," she answered, "but they insist upon rest, and that is my trouble. I like my work. Probably if I had not liked it so much my voice would be out of the question; that is all right. I am told it is a common complaint, this attack of the vocal cords. Mr. Williams, the barrister, is suffering from it far worse than I am. Mme. Patey, the vocalist, a year or two since was positively voiceless for three or four months, and is now in as fine voice as ever. Cold, with an overstrain of the voice, that is all. A few weeks' rest, I suppose, will enable me to go back to my duties."

"It is said that your American tour has hurt your health."

"Nothing could be more untrue. America did me good. I was very ill when I left London the second time. The change, the climate, everything helped me to get better, and I came home quite well."

"Is there any truth in the report that you are likely to leave the Lyceum?"

"When I leave the stage for good, not until then."

"Any truth in the report that you don't like the part of Margaret and that you have quarreled with the management?"

"Of course you know there is not. It is the veriest stuff. Why it is invented I cannot tell. There is not the very smallest foundation of truth in any of these reports. I am not well enough to act; my doctor has prescribed rest. I am trying to rest. I don't see that there is anything so very extraordinary in this as to induce people to invent other reasons why I am not acting Margaret. The last time I played it I had to speak the closing lines almost in a whisper. I hope I shall soon be well, and I feel sure I shall. Tell my American friends that this is the simple truth and tell them so with all my love and gratitude for the interest they continue to take in me."

A few minutes later, in company with her maid, she was in the express for London in the hope of playing the next night, but she was forbidden by her medical advisers. The harsh weather which afflicts London is against her. When it moderates and the sun comes to us once more, not as a stranger, but as a more or less permanent visitor, Miss Terry, it is hoped, will again make permanent sunshine in the Lyceum company, instead of casting all her beams there as at present. Meanwhile "Faust" is the order of the day, in literature, tableaux and [illegible] metaphor. A cheap edition of "Faust" sold 20,000 copies in one day. "Fast and Loose," by Burnand, is on all the book stalls, so also is the *Art Journal* edition of "The Lyceum Faust," and you can hardly take up any newspaper that does not lend its current theme with a thought or a picture from Goethe.

JOSEPH HATTON.

OREGON.

Charles Tenson, of Brookfield, was garroted and robbed by two men last Sunday and injured so severely that he is now in the hospital at Astoria.

A $6000 fire occurred at McCoy on the west side division of the O. & C. on Monday morning, a general merchandise store belonging to Messrs. Graves & Sears being destroyed.

At a debate recently held in Molalla, the question before the house was *Resolved*, That the employing of the Chinese is detrimental to the farmers. About thirty persons took part in the debate, which was decided in the negative.

Two brothers by the name of Baker, with their families, late of Madison, Dakota, arrived in Eugene last Monday. They are good substantial farmers, just such as Lane county can accommodate a great many more to mutual advantage.

Newport *News*: Geo. Walker is busily engaged on the new steam schooner being built at Oneatta for Winant & Co. If the lumber can be secured the work will be pushed as rapidly as possible, and we hope it will be but a short time before this vessel will be a regular visitor to Yaquina bay.

A sneakthief picked up four revolvers in A. G. Spexarth's store at Astoria Wednesday evening, but he was suspected, whereupon he started to run. The cry of "stop thief" was raised, and several citizens joining in the pursuit, the young man was soon captured. He proved to be John Smith, at least he claimed to be when taken to jail.

Junction correspondence Eugene City *Register*: On March 2 a dastardly attempt was made to blow up the section house, occupied by about ten Chinamen, under the employ of the railroad. A large bottle was filled with powder and wrapped with binding twine, which was placed under one corner of the house, where it went off with a terrible explosion, shaking the ground for a quarter of a mile, doing no particular damage only to frighten the Chinamen. A short time before a committee waited on the Chinamen and ordered them to leave within two weeks. The parties are strongly suspected, and their names will probably be handed to the grand jury.

Congressman Hahn's Sudden Death.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—This morning the fireman at Willard's hotel went to the room occupied by Hon. Michael Hahn, representative in congress from the second district of Louisiana, to attend the fire. He found Mr. Hahn stretched upon the floor dead in a pool of blood. The fireman reported to the hotel office that Mr. Hahn had cut his throat and killed himself. [illegible] the room secured, and [illegible] the coroner, who [illegible] an examination which showed that death resulted from [illegible]. Mr. Hahn, who was [illegible] and was under treatment by Dr. Busey. It is not known at what time he died. An autopsy showed the death resulted from the rupture of a blood vessel near the heart, produced, it is believed, by excessive coughing. The remains will leave here at 5 o'clock to-morrow afternoon for New Orleans. Representatives St. Martin, [illegible], under Dorsey and [illegible] have been selected to attend the funeral.

Mr. Hahn was a native of Bavaria, where he was born in 1830. While an infant he was brought to this country by his widowed mother, who took up her residence in New Orleans. He received a public school education and adopted the law as a profession, early showing a fondness for political life. During the war he was a Union democrat, active in the work of reconstruction, and was elected to congress in 1862. In March, 1864, he was elected the first governor of the free state of Louisiana, and in January, 1865, being elected U. S. senator, he resigned, but did not press his claim for the seat. He was at various times connected with the press, and held a number of important offices, being superintendent of the mint of U. S., and afterward on the bench. He was elected to the Forty-ninth congress as a republican over Houston, democrat.

Russia's Newspaper Autocrat.

New York World.

Ivan Aksakoff, who died at Moscow recently, was the journalistic Garibaldi of Russia. He was the only man in Russia stronger than the czar, who had to follow where Aksakoff led. Aksakoff was the author of the last war against Turkey, and Gen. Skobeleff was his military lieutenant. Aksakoff's fierce attacks on the czar's policy in the present Bulgarian trouble brought nine warnings from the press censor, all of which the editor of the *Rus* disregarded. As Aksakoff was the head and leader of Russian Pan Slavism, it would be dangerous to suppress him, so he is dead of heart disease, like Skobeleff, and the *Rus* will appear no more. The special correspondent of the London *News* says he has been shown proof by a distinguished member of the Russian Pan slavist party that "Aksakoff was murdered as Gen. Skobeleff has been." The informant declared that both murders were accomplished by the German faction, acting at the beck of Prince Bismarck.

Mr. Wallace Buck, of No. Bloomfield, N. Y., was cured of a varicose ulcer by Hood's Sarsaparilla. 3

EUROPEAN GOSSIP.

Lord Randolph Churchill Spreading a Firebrand Throughout Ireland

Some Plain Truths Told to England's Upper Ten by Bishop Wilkinson, but of course Unheeded and Forgotten

LONDON, Feb. 27, 1886.—As a foreigner, I have often been struck with astonishment and admiration at the way in which demonstrations were carried out in London, the orderly crowd assembled together to talk of its grievances, the business-like passing of certain resolutions, and, last but not least, the attitude of the police force, who always seemed to be present to make sure that the indignation meeting should do its protesting comfortably. All this filled me with admiration, mixed with a little jealousy, I admit it. I used to say to myself: "If we could only do the thing like that in France, how delightful it would be." And I always thought that the secret of the difference in our two methods of holding meetings lay chiefly in the unaggressive nature of the British constable. But I must have been sadly mistaken in my estimate of him. It now appears that he can be as aggressive as any of his continental brethren of the truncheon. In fact, the behavior of some mounted policemen in Hyde park on Saturday last can only be characterized as stupid and brutal. They were simply on duty there to see that a socialist meeting dispersed in an orderly manner, but, without waiting for the slightest manifestation of disorder, they charged into the mob, knocking down and trampling under foot dozens of unfortunate people. I suppose their idea was to make up for their want of action during the riots. However this may be, there are loud complaints of their conduct on both occasions, and the administration and organization of the police force is to be thoroughly investigated without delay. No doubt somebody will be hanged for it, but as usual it will be the wrong man, and I am sorry to hear that, to facilitate the process of investigation, Col. Henderson, the head of the force, has resigned.

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL.

After seven months of sobriety in office, felt that he stood in need of a political debauch, and he has availed himself of his relief from power to reappear in his old character. He has gone to Belfast to stir the loyalists of Ireland and bid them prepare for war. "You enjoy great privileges in this loyal North," he said to them; "there are privileges worth demonstrating for; by heavens, gentlemen, there are privileges worth fighting for." The *Times* confesses that Lord Randolph's little expedition "can hardly be described as [illegible]." The *Standard* [illegible] looks forward with some apprehension to the consequences that may attend it. Strange to say, whilst Lord Randolph Churchill, the high priest of the party, is delivering fiery speeches in the province of Ulster and almost inciting the Orangemen to civil war, Michael Davitt, the great Irish patriot, who is hated and persecuted by the English, is now in Cork exhorting his countrymen to be peaceful and patient, and is denouncing moonlighting, and outrages of all kinds, whether on persons or property. In fact, using all his influence to induce them to quietly wait and use only legal means to further an end which is now near at hand, the independence of the Irish nation.

THE PALL MALL GAZETTE,

Which has now recovered the high rank it occupied before the famous "Revelations," takes Lord Randolph Churchill to task for saying that "No change so gigantic as the repeal of the union can be accomplished by the mere passing of a law. The history of the United States will teach us a different lesson." Here is the distinct assertion that the granting of home rule cannot be effected by legislative means. "If we make up our minds so far as to pass a home rule act," says the *Pall Mall*, "we shall not flinch from the further responsibility of compelling the Orangemen to obey the laws, even at the point of the sword." All this sounds like war trumpets. What the history of the United States teaches us is that the central government, backed by a strong majority, will not tolerate such feeling as this talk about rebellion and appeal to the sword against "the mere passing of a law." The Southerners held Lord Randolph's views, and they tried to give effect to them; but although they had ten times the chance of the Orangemen, and far more justification from a material point of view, they were crushed remorselessly by the dominant majority. If the recent history of America teaches us anything it is that in a democracy, while the majority will tolerate any amount of home rule, it will not tolerate rebellion or secession. After the North had crushed the South, it re-established home rule in every rebel state. If a parliament to deal with local matters is established in Dublin, the imperial parliament will have to be supreme over its votes as well as over the resolutions passed in Orange lodges in Ulster. However all this may be, a pacified and satisfied Ireland is not a sight likely to be seen for many years to come.

APROPOS OF REFORMS IN IRELAND,

I hear that demands for them are not confined to one circle of society. Numbers of well-to-do citizens of Dublin are as eager for another regime at the castle as their poorer countrymen are to obtain home rule. Their grievance is that they do not receive invitations to the festivities of the castle, and all because the giving of these invitations is in the hands of men who do not understand this part of their duty aright. One lord lieutenant succeeds another with the rapidity of a French prime minister, holds his mock court and goes his way, but the same underlings are in office yesterday, to-day and to-morrow, and to the castle revels are invited the lucky personal friends and acquaintances of these officials to the exclusion of numbers of people who have a right to expect to be admitted. [illegible]

A GOOD STORY

Comes from Cairo about Gordon's paper money. It appears that an enterprising ring at Cairo is trying to float some forged Gordon's bonds, but the joke is that nobody knows what has become of the genuine bonds. It is the common belief that for once the Soudanese have done John Bull a good turn. The bonds fell into the Mahdi's hands. The Mahdi's followers, whose notions on money matters were not quite clear, innocently imagined that they could do the English no worse turn than the destruction of their paper promises, and all the paper money was destroyed. So it is believed, at all events, [illegible] the government [illegible] to provide [illegible]. The forgers were arrested [illegible].

[illegible]

When Massillon, preaching before the court of Louis XV at the beginning of the eighteenth century thundered forth his eloquent mingling of reproach and prophecy, when he said to the mighty ones of the land: "What have you ever done that the Almighty should thus exalt you over your fellow men, over thousands of poor wretches who daily eat the bread of tears and bitterness?" When he plainly told them that they were not worthy to hold the rank that the hazard of birth had placed them in, I imagine they set him down in their own minds for a fool or a fanatic, and went on their way little dreaming of fears of a revolution in the distance. But Massillon, however, saw what was in store for them plain enough in his words: "I will take away the gifts which you have so misused; they will not descend to your posterity." Is it a sign of the times that the Bishop of Truro, preaching in one of the most fashionable churches of London last Sunday, followed in the lines of Massillon, and boldly told his high born hearers that their mode of life was all wrong. He did not scruple to tell them that they had only themselves to thank for the present disturbed state of things. The poor man, homeless, starving, shivering, was getting embittered against the rich, and for good reason. He spoke of the fabulous sums paid for wine and other luxuries and the general self-indulgence of the upper classes and altogether gave them a sound rating. But I fancy very few of that Eaton square congregation failed to do justice to a good dinner that day because of Bishop Wilkinson's harangue on the subject of their lavish luxury. The world is much the same as it was in the eighteenth century, and though one can but admire the bishop's bold speech, it is doubtful whether his hearers will heed it more than the French nobles heeded that of Massillon, or than they [illegible] the contrat social of Jean Jacques Rousseau when the book burst upon the French world some ten years only before the terrible revolution. Aye, they even had a laugh for the "contrat social" and made fun of it. They called it a mad theory, the book of an Utopist. But as Carlyle once said, their skins went to bind the second edition. Yet, England is passing through most critical times at present, and her sensible people are aware of it. I have just returned home from a lecturing tour through the whole of England, Scotland and Ireland. Everywhere people are expecting something. I've known everywhere the same depression, everywhere the same state of suspense, people living from hand to mouth, people homeless. How will England pull through in the event of a prolonged state of depression? As I said elsewhere, all these people can read, unfortunately for the upper ten of England. These go on their way apparently unconcerned and unaware that there may be yet a good deal of binding to be done.

THE DILKE SCANDAL.

We have not heard the last of the Crawford-Dilke divorce case. It was soon run through, but the decision which the judge came to seems to have satisfied nobody's sense of justice. "What," says every one of us, "grant a divorce on Mrs. Crawford's unsworn statement of her guilt with Sir Charles Dilke, and then declare the same Sir Charles Dilke innocent of offence." There is no logic, not even common sense in such proceedings. If Mr. Crawford obtained the relief he asked for it was because the statement of his wife was accepted as true, by which Sir Charles is naturally declared guilty. But the decision being that the honorable baronet is not guilty, Mr. Crawford's story breaks down. Then why did Mr. Crawford get his decree nisi? Do what we will, there is no way out of the [illegible]. It is one of those delicious muddles that English justice alone can penetrate. It is said that Sir Charles went to the court, ready to go into the witness box and deny on oath the charge made against him; that, if he did not, it was because his friend and colleague, Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, as well as his learned counsel, so strongly advised him to hold his peace, and that he is now very anxious to deny the dreadful charges on oath. But whether the case is tried again or not, I am thinking that, in these days of purity movements, England will be deprived of the services of one of her youngest and cleverest statesmen for a good many years to come. Of course, things are forgotten in time especially in England, and Sir Charles Dilke may eventually overtop the difficulty, but, as things now stand, Mr. Crawford has succeeded in getting him out of the race, and so far has had his revenge.

THE WET NURSE AND BABY SHOW,

Of which I spoke a few weeks ago, has been held in Paris, and, strange to say, the prizes were awarded in the great hall of the solemn Sorbonne. Instead of Latin discourses peculiar to that grave amphitheater, there were the crowings and crying of young and hopeful France. One nurse received a prize of 100 francs for rearing twenty-four children and many plump babies were also duly recompensed. Many acts of injustice, as predicted, were committed, and many young mothers returned home highly disgusted that "our darling, undoubtedly the best of the lot," had not been awarded a prize. At one time the mortality among infants in France given out to nurse was as high as 51 per cent. During the past twenty years it has been reduced to 11.

MAX O'RELL.

WASHINGTON.

Walla Walla *Statesman*: Tuesday George, 13 year old son of James Ellis, living near [illegible], fell from a ladder, with result to break his right arm.

Mrs. Farmer, an aged lady of Tacoma, fell down a flight of stairs about fifteen feet in height, on Sunday morning last, and broke one of her legs in two places.

The Oregon Improvement company expects in a few days to take the pumps out of the Newcastle and Coal creek mines and further reduce expenses during the strike.

Rev. W. D. McFarland has gone to Vancouver, where he takes charge of the territorial [illegible] school. Mr. McFarland has been running a private school of that kind in Tacoma.

W. I. Scott, of Seattle, has brought suit against the [illegible] company to compel the latter to deed to the former undivided interests in [illegible] the amount of $2,000, in accordance with a contract.

John W. [illegible] was arrested for being implicated in the expulsion of the Chinese from [illegible], has waived examination, and his bond was fixed at $500 for his appearance at the [illegible].

[illegible], charged with the murder of [illegible], of Seattle, and Lake Washington, has been held to answer before the grand jury. Justice Lyon declined to admit him to bail in the sum of $5000.

Seattle *Chronicle*: H. Steward, one of the [illegible] now lying at the coal bunkers, accidentally fell through the hold of the vessel Tuesday afternoon and fractured two ribs. He was taken to the Sisters' hospital where he now is.

Walla Walla *Statesman*: Mrs. [illegible] underwent an operation on Tuesday, at Mary's hospital by having her leg amputated. The complaint was senile gangrene, and the old lady, who is [illegible] years of age, bore the operation well.

Tacoma *Ledger*: Wednesday's train brought three Indian boys from the Indian school at Salem, Oregon. Two of them went to the Puyallup reservation, and the other to Port Madison. One of these was thinly clad and nearly dead with consumption. The others were also in a very delicate condition as to health, all three having come home on account of sickness.

Port Townsend *Argus*: The latest strike is among seamen in this port. They have united and ask $30 per month to foreign-bound vessels. Heretofore they were satisfied with $25 per month to foreign ports and $30 coastwise. There are two vessels in the harbor ready for sea, bound to Australia. Masters will not pay more than $25. They say they cannot pay more, as freights are low and ships are making no money.

Yakima *Signal*: Hop Sing, the Chinese merchant who skipped out last week with funds belonging to others, was arrested at Ellensburg by John Arthur, and brought to this city for trial. The hearing was before Justice Beck, who decided that the case was out of his jurisdiction. The examination lasted for two days and two nights, and was of considerable interest. The attorneys for the prosecution will endeavor to hold the prisoner and have the case appealed.

Superintendent Eells, of the Puyallup Indian reservation has under his charge three Indian schools, those of the Chehalis and Skokomish reservations. The teachers of these schools will all meet at the Puyallup agency on Wednesday next, and will hold a teachers' convention, remaining in session for two or three days, for the purpose of discussing the best plans and methods of instruction to be given the Indian children upon the respective reservations.

The Palouse *News* reports that a man named J. W. Comp got caught in the shafting of the Pioneer shingle mill, on Rock creek last week, and was firmly held in place by the waist band of his jumper catching on a set screw in the shaft. The machinery was all running at full speed, and when Comp was caught there wasn't more than three feet of space in which to revolve. Now comes the strange part of the story. After playing with him [illegible]

[illegible] the board of trustees of the [illegible] asylum yesterday received a letter from W. H. Humphrey, the secretary of the board, from Seattle, stating that he had held a conversation with Mr. Boone, the architect, upon his return from the recent meeting at the Fort, and that Mr. Boone had agreed to furnish the plans, specifications and details for the new building for $1000, and that he would superintend the construction of the building for the sum of $200 per month. This amount is much lower than the proposition made by Mr. Booth, of Oregon, and the board giving preference, of course, to a Washington territory architect, will retain Mr. Boone, although they reserve the right to discharge him at any time for a good and sufficient reason and employ anyone else.

IDAHO.

The miners in Warrens, a mining camp of northern Idaho, are greatly excited over the disappearance of H. D. Savage, an old resident of the south fork of Salmon river. His partner, Warlick, is detained, pending a thorough investigation, as circumstances indicate foul play. Parties are scouring the country looking for Savage, or his body.

W. N. Buchanan's dwelling house on his farm, about seven miles from Moscow, Idaho, was totally destroyed by fire on Saturday afternoon last, with its entire contents. A defective flue was the cause of the fire.

NECROLOGY.

Mrs. F. Hartless, mother of Rev. John Bates, died last Thursday at Philomath.

Mrs. Mary Stewart Monteith, wife of John Monteith, deceased, and [illegible] of the Oregon pioneers of 1865, died at her residence in Eugene City on Tuesday, after a protracted illness of several weeks. Mrs. Monteith was born at Amsterdam, New York, October 19, 1828. In 18[illegible] she emigrated to Wilmington, Illinois, and in 1845 was married to John Monteith, who died in Albany, February 10, 1878. With her husband she came to Oregon in 1865 and settled in Albany, where up to the time of her death she had resided, surrounded by a wide circle of warm friends who will mourn her death.

[illegible] testimonials certify [illegible] of all bronchial and lung affections [illegible] Cherry Pectoral.

A DETECTIVE CAMERA.

Instantaneous Photography and the Success which it has Attained

The Inventor of the Most Perfect Machine—His Trip through Europe Picking Up Scenes and Incidents

Written for The Oregonian.

One day last summer the passengers of an ocean steamer that snorted its way through the restless Atlantic watched with curious interest the movements of two men in the lower rigging of the ship. One of the men was a brawny seaman, the other was a slender young man, slung from whose shoulders was a small black box. The seaman grasped his companion in such a way that he was in no danger of going overboard. The young man held fast to the black box so that a circular aperture in one end of it faced the bow of the ship and the group of passengers on the forward deck. Then with his right hand forefinger he pressed a concealed button on the front of the box, and a sharp click told that the black rubber window of the aperture had opened for the one hundred and twentieth part of a second. When the two men descended to the deck the passengers learned that the ship had been photographed. The black box was a detective camera. The young man was its inventor.

When one thinks of this episode on shipboard, this photographing of a swaying ship in mid ocean, it is difficult to realize that photography is so young an art. It is not so many years since the action of light on nitrate of silver was discovered. The present century was well advanced when the Frenchman, Daguerre, succeeded in his experiments, and a number of years elapsed before the "Daguerreotypes" gained recognition. So far as the products go everybody is familiar with photographic progress. The present era has seen some extraordinary advances. To begin with, it has witnessed the recognition of the negative as a useful adjunct to legitimate art. At one time artists not only sneered but scowled at the profession of the photographer. Nowadays, loth though he may often be to acknowledge the debt, the successful artist owes much to the camera. So thoughtful a student of the human figure as Mr. Thomas Eakins, of Philadelphia, has found it to his advantage to become proficient in photography, which has long been associated with the art work at the Philadelphia academy. Mr. Eakins has conducted within the past few months an important series of experiments with rapid plates and a revolving disk, with a view to aiding both science and art to a knowledge of the secrets of animal locomotion with regard to which both science and art have, singularly enough, been until recently but very imperfectly informed. The peculiarity of Eakins's method has been the taking of a series of impressions on a single plate. The special advantage of the plan has been the presentation of accurate views of objects in motion when the point of sight is not changed. So little has been cared for pictorial effect that many of the experiments have been conducted in such a manner as simply to secure a series of impressions with accurately recorded time, of glittering "Christmas tree" balls, fastened to the joints of animals in rapid motion, or a track [illegible] down the backs of human models, to show the movement of the spine and joints in walking.

Aside from these purely artistic and scientific relations of photography, it has many phases which appeal more directly to popular interest. The instantaneous process developed since the invention of the "dry plate" method, has been the source of much novelty and delight. A new interest has been added to reproductions of [illegible], at the top of her speed, appears in the silver print with every swelling muscle, every subtle grace of outline is clearly cut as if she had posed steadily for four seconds, as Daniel Webster did with his hat on for a notable daguerreotype. A public pageant now goes down to history in the impartial lines of an instantaneous photograph. The president, making his inaugural speech, is caught in the midst of a gesture.

A CAMERA WITHOUT LEGS.

Once rapid plates were accomplished the regulation camera began to seem clumsy. Portable as they are now made, they cannot be placed in position with sufficient rapidity to catch an object in motion unless the operator is prepared. What was wanted was a camera without legs. When a rumor came over the Atlantic that some one abroad was experimenting with this idea, Yankee genius went to work. The ground glass focusing difficulty had to be put out of the way. Many other problems had to be solved. Some energetic American photographers and men of mechanical talents have been named as the inventor of the instrument which represented the conquered problem. Men like Mr. Price, of the Scovill company, in New York, made many valuable discoveries. The credit of priority seems, however, to fall to Mr. William Schmid of Brooklyn, who not only worked out a complete answer to the "no legs" difficulty, but had the first machine in the market. Mr. Schmid heard the possibility of a portable camera suggested and said at once "I can do it," and he did. What will seem peculiar is the fact that Mr. Schmid was neither a mechanic nor a photographer. He is a musician, having pursued extensive studies abroad, and has now a large number of pupils in Brooklyn. But although not engaged professionally in mechanical pursuits, Mr. Schmid is a mechanical genius, as a glance at his invention might indicate. An ingeniously arranged parlor car in the American Institute fair of 1882, was a piece of his work. It was in this year that he began work on the camera. E. and H. T. Anthony, of New York, became the representatives of Mr. Schmid, and the first camera sold became the property of Mr. Constable, of the New York firm of Arnold, Constable & Co. The Schmid camera is smaller than any other of the "detective" or portable cameras for the reason that it is not built to hold more plates than those inserted for exposure. The extra "plate holders" are easily carried in the pockets.

The accompanying illustration will show the detective camera as held when in use. The larger opening is for the lens through which the image flashes to the plate. The smaller opening is for the camera obscura, by means of which, through a square opening in the top of the box, the operator ascertains the angle of the cluster of objects he is about to photograph. The right hand forefinger presses the concealed button on the right of the lens and a revolving disk allows the light to rush through the aperture for the space of from a thirtieth to a two hundred and twentieth part of a second, according to the pressure [illegible]. The focus can be adjusted readily for distances beginning at five feet and running through ten, fifteen, thirty and forty-five to sixty, the sixty feet range answering as well for sixty miles.

AT SEA.

When on the [illegible] of last June Mr. Schmid sailed for Europe he carried with him one of his cameras and a batch of plates sufficiently large to see him through his European journey. He was accompanied on his tour by Mr. Thomas P. Peters of Brooklyn, who is immortalized in a number of Mr. Schmid's most successful negatives. On shipboard the camera was the object of much curiosity. It did not make its appearance at the outset of the ocean trip for the reason that the weather, while not too rough for the camera, was not entirely in harmony with the feelings of its inventor. When the episode mentioned at the opening of this article occurred many of the passengers were somewhat incredulous as to the authenticity of the picture the photographer made. If the plates had been developed at sea excellent proof might have been furnished. As it is, the prints since made reveal an unusually clear and brilliant effect. Every rope and spar, every fluttering garment or particle of flying spray, is taken without blur. Several negatives were made in this way. Others were made from the deck and some from over the side. The sketch of the young quoit throwers shown above is drawn in free hand from one of Mr. Schmid's plates, and will serve to suggest the character of the work the camera can accomplish. The children on the deck have been amusing themselves by tossing rope rings, a pastime which in the monotony of a sea voyage becomes absolutely exciting. The young stir from whose hand the poised ring has passed has evidently had very fair luck. A mere suggestion only can be furnished by these sketches. Only the photographs themselves can reveal the real marvel of the process. The photograph taken from the ship's side throws every line of the receding waves into clear relief, while the gleaming foam seems actually to churn and dance in the sun. It is in such work as this that the detective camera is most useful. Other cameras may, with the modern "dry plates," act as quickly, but it is only the detective or portable camera which may be satisfactorily operated under such conditions. A great [illegible] the compactness of the box and its general portability, as comprehended in its title. The victim is unconscious and his unconsciousness is a delightful element of the result. The detective story writer has, I believe, already begun ringing the changes on the camera idea. The air ship, iron horse and submarine authors will doubtless soon mark it for their own.

ON THE CONTINENT.

The continental tour, occupying nine or ten weeks, was largely taken up with the German states and the Tyrol. Mr. Schmid made no attempt to capture bits of scenery, but confined himself to catching here and there, in town and country, little incidents of street life. The series of pictures he brought home is, therefore, representative of those very phases of foreign life not accessible to the ordinary photographer, who must pitch his tent, as it were, before he can do anything, must make his presence and his errand known to the utter destruction of the most valuable charm the negatives could possess. Thus we have a glimpse at the marketplace at Offenbach on the Main, where a quaint group of men and women, all unconscious of the photographer, are bartering in cucumbers and other produce. Again at Duerkheim a battalion of children coming out of school was taken in the midst of its buoyancy and movement. A group in the foreground is particularly charming. A girl wearing a long checked apron grasps with evident impatience a book in which a companion is taking a hasty peep. Two interesting and amusing negatives are those which show scenery at Stuttgart. In one we see the noon parade of the military. At the head of the troops marches a pompous drum major who is making an extraordinary stride. On the other plate is discovered the relief guard passing one of the public buildings. The disk has made its revolution at the very instant when the martial legs were outstretched. How briskly the men were stepping is indicated by the throwing forward, particularly in the case of the big sergeant and his left hand man in the first line—of the white trousers. Military men may be able to make some analyses of German army methods from the style of the step and the pose of the muskets.

Among the views made in Frankfort is one of a group of children about a street telescope, whose proprietor is busying himself with some of the details of the mechanism. A member of the municipal police is sauntering by with one thumb meditatively thrust in the breast of his coat. The two other figures to the left Mr. Schmid is not able to positively place, although they have the appearance of officials of some sort. On board the Rhine steamers many interesting fragments were to be secured, and the railway stations were an exhaustless field for character study. In one view, bordered on each side by vanishing lines of passenger coaches, is seen an excursion group, full of animation and gayety. Standing on the walk is a young man who is explaining something with an expressive hand gesture to two girls, who are his companions. A picture that would appeal to some of our American travelers was made on the Rhine steamer. A baggage master standing near a group of trunks is giving some information to a mercenary-looking person, who stoops forward [illegible] and slips his left hand into his trousers pocket. The latter's face expresses plainly enough an utter want of sympathy with the baggageman. That he considered the figure rather steep is ludicrously evident. Unless wholly lost to a sense of the comical this picture would fill that man with peculiar emotions.

While [illegible] subjects have particularly attracted Mr. Schmid's attention, and in his European as in his American journeyings he has turned his stealthy lens at domestic scenes, dog groups, etc. The artist's eye is [illegible]. One day [illegible] in a street of Munich, Mr. Schmid saw an old woman [illegible] a portly covered fruit basket, several smaller baskets of fruit clustered about her, and a girl, who stood near her elbow, was staring drowsily up the street. Mr. Schmid took the old lady's portrait, and the girl was evidently unconscious of the proceeding, to note which her head was turned away.

Sometimes the photographer was discovered and was assailed with inquiries. Some of the [illegible] regarded the dusky box with undisguised awe. One of the most prominent German photographers examined the detective with respectful admiration and called it the "[illegible]," which is "magic apparatus." It has indeed, even for the operator who becomes familiar with its habits, something of enchantment and mystery.

ALEXANDER BLACK.

SOUTHERN OREGON.

Climate, Business and Public Sentiment

ON WHEELS, March [illegible], 1886.

To the Editor of The Oregonian.

Running up the curtain in my berth of the "sleeper" at Ashland, on the morning of the 10th inst., the first thought was: "Is this the 'Italy of Oregon' of which I have heard so much?" The ground was covered with snow, and the scene was much like a mid-winter one at Portland. But an hour's sun changed the scene, and we were assured it was a very unusual experience for that section in March, or any other month. However, a repetition of the thing, and with redoubled vigor, at Jacksonville a few days later, rather impressed us with the thought that it might not be so unusual a thing for even an "Italian climate" to include snow in its bill of fare.

Notwithstanding our Alaskan experience during the past few days, we are disposed to accept the assurance that "this snow is the heaviest of the winter and a very exceptional occurrence."

Winter and spring grain is in good condition and promises a bountiful crop. Fruit culture is fast supplanting the other agricultural pursuits in many sections, notably so at Ashland and Jacksonville, where even grapes are grown to perfection. And that is equivalent to saying that such fruit as peaches, apricots, etc., are at home in that region, for the soil and climate which will produce good grapes will produce the others.

The one general complaint is of "dull trade," due mainly to low prices for farm products and high freights to distant markets. High hopes are entertained that the completion of the Oregon and California railroad will largely remedy the matter, opening the way to other and better markets. The events of the past few weeks furnish the leading topic of thought and talk everywhere. Meeting and talking with hundreds of the most intelligent business and professional men of the Willamette valley and Southern Oregon during the past few weeks, the writer is able to give a fair statement as to the general tone of sentiment regarding the subject of Chinese expulsion, and it may be truthfully said that nine-tenths of the brains, the character and intellectual worth of the country strongly endorse the position of THE OREGONIAN in this subject.

Not only so, but the attitude of the *News* is severely condemned as dangerous to the best interests of the country, as dishonest and disreputable. [illegible]

[illegible]

New Field Artillery.

Washington Special.

Gen. S. V. Benet, chief of ordnance, U. S. army, is having twenty-five new steel breech-loading field guns constructed, to take the place of the obsolete field artillery with which our light batteries are now equipped. While the details cannot be given it is sufficient to say that the new piece will be rifled, of [illegible] calibre, taking a charge of nearly four and one half pounds of powder and a thirteen pound solid projectile, the shell being proportionately lighter. With this gun he expects to obtain some unusual results. The extreme range will be about 6000 yards, just as great a distance as modern requirements deem necessary. The shooting will be of unusual accuracy. A six foot target, which can scarcely be seen at a mile and a half, with this new gun and its improved system of sighting can be struck six times out of ten, and closer ranges produce sharpshooting that is equally astonishing. Gen. Benet has not exploited the excellencies of his new rifle, but he expects to show the country at the formal trial tests that his department is not behind that of any other nation in scientific attainments, backed by the best mechanical work in iron and steel. In the matter of our coast and harbor defenses, Gen. Benet believes that this country will profit by the experience and investigation of England and Germany, and adopt some system of iron and steel turret forts, armed with high power guns of the greatest serviceable caliber, having a torpedo battery attached. He believes the two blended will constitute the most effectual system of defense that the country will ever require.

He Knew an Antelope.

Minneapolis Tribune.

He must have been a Minneapolis boy, for he was very smart, though only a little fellow. He was visiting, with his mother, some friends in Dakota, and came running into the house one day in a state of great excitement, shouting: "Mamma, I've seen an antelope." His mother, thinking he was mistaken, replied: "Oh, no, I guess not, it must have been imagination." The little chap did not quite understand the last word, but he thought for a moment, and then indignantly replied: "Mamma, imagination is not white behind!"

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PACIFIC COAST.

Geronimo's Band Routed by Mexican Troops.

THEY SURRENDER TO LIEUT MAUS

The Mexicans Demand them and Threaten to Attack the U S. Troops—Mayor Weisbach of Tacoma in Trouble.

TOMBSTONE, Arizona, March 20 —A soldier stationed at Mud Springs, under command of Lieut Wheeler, arrived in this city to-day, and from him is learned of the surrender of Geronimo to Lieut. Maus The facts leading to the surrender are reported to be as follows Yesterday afternoon, about ten miles south of San Bernardino, an Apache camp was attacked by Mexican forces, and a hot skirmish ensued During the skirmish two Apaches were killed, and the forces of Geronimo were completely routed. Geronimo and band fled in the direction of Lieut. Maus's camp for safety and surrendered unconditionally The Mexican troops followed them across the line into Maus's camp, and demanded the prisoners, claiming the fight occurred on Mexican soil, and the victory was their's. Maus refused to give the prisoners up, which greatly incensed the Mexicans, who threatened to take the prisoners by force

Gen. Crook is hourly expected in camp, but at last accounts had failed to arrive Two dispatches from Maus have been received at Mud Springs, appealing for troops and assistance. The situation is critical in the extreme, and the massacre of Lieut. Maus and his command may occur at any moment.

WEISBACH IN TROUBLE

Tacoma's Mayor Has a Rough Experience with the Heartless San Franciscans

SAN FRANCISCO, March 1[illegible] —Mayor Weisbach, of Tacoma, arrived here February 11 accompanied by his wife, and put up at the Palace hotel On the 16th of February his wife left for St. Joe, Mich, on a visit to relatives On March 6 he returned to Tacoma, but alone His peregrinations and adventures during this period are worthy of record, and though not of the Munchausen order of supernatural feats of valor and strength, will yet seem hardly creditable On his return to Tacoma he told a story of his stay here and journey home, which, to say the least, is hardly borne out by the facts as ascertained here His version was that he had been here to enlist capital to operate coal mines and oil wells in which he was interested, and in which project he had been very successful He also stated that as a result of his negotiations with large capitalists active operations on a large scale would soon be commenced His arrival at Tacoma was unexpected, and a great surprise, as his name was not in the published list of passengers of the Queen of the Pacific, on which steamer he was a passenger. He accounted for this by stating that when he purchased his ticket at the steamship company's office in this city he asked for a ticket in the name of Weisbach, for Tacoma. At the same time there was a man named Weis in the office, who purchased a ticket for Victoria. He claimed that their tickets were interchanged in delivery by the ticket agent, and that he received Weis's ticket, which without scrutinizing he placed in his pocket. On arriving at Victoria he told his story to the purser of the steamer, and, no contrary testimony being obtainable, he was allowed to proceed to Tacoma on his Victoria ticket.

THE FACTS IN THE CASE.

The above is Mayor Weisbach's history of his trip to San Francisco and return. The facts as ascertained here are not at all so prosaic, and bear a nearer relation to interesting recitals of fiction, thus adding another exemplification of the truth of the adage, "Truth is often stranger than fiction." Just what he accomplished toward enlisting capital for his coal mines and oil wells while here has not been ascertained, but can readily be conjectured by reading the following story of his varied fortune during his sojourn here The original date of his wife's departure for St. Joe was February 15, but just as she was getting ready to leave, her baggage was attached by J H Hegler, a commission merchant, to recover $62 74 an old debt of two years' standing, which Weisbach owed Hegler for goods sold in Tacoma by the former for the latter's account. Weisbach protested that he had no more money than enough for his wife's journey and return, and the affair was finally settled by payment on account of $40, and an endorsed note for the balance and costs of legal proceedings in the sum of $30 24. It is stated that the $40 thus paid was borrowed money The baggage was released and on the following day, February 16th, Mrs Weisbach proceeded on her journey

IN DESPERATE STRAITS

On the same night Weisbach removed from the Palace hotel to the Bonanza house, on Market street, where he registered as J Weis, and occupied 'dry goods box,' as the rooms there are designated No 9 situated in the rear portion of the building The Bonanza house is one of the resorts for the lower stratum of San Francisco's transient population, but above the social circle of the tramp, as the rooms are rented at from 25 to 75 cents a night

For reason not to be ascribed to the motive which moved Haroun Al Raschid, of Bagdad to visit, incognito, his subjects, he made another change of quarters after four days at the Bonanza, and under the name of B Weis took a room in one of the lowest class lodging houses on Fourth street Here he remained until March 2. On the latter date he went to the ticket office of the Pacific Coast Steamship company, at 214 Montgomery, and purchased of Mr Jackson, the company's agent, a ticket, not for Tacoma, but Victoria, in the name of J Weis. The supposition is that he had only enough money to pay for a ticket to Victoria, and paid his passage for the remainder of the trip with the fanciful yarn of mistaken interchange of tickets, as already related Perhaps Mayor Weisbach can reconcile these different stories.

CALIFORNIA

AN EDITOR SENTENCED

SAN FRANCISCO, March 20 —H B McDowell, of the *Inglesi[illegible]e*, convicted eight weeks ago of libel on Andrew J Clunie, was sentenced by Judge Levy to ninety days imprisonment in the county jail. Notice of appeal was immediately given, and prisoner released on bonds Prisoner is a son of the late Gen McDowell, U S A

Before imposing sentence Judge Levy said "Simply because a young man may have read a few books, and is able to borrow a few hundred dollars with which to buy a pen, ink and paper, it does not follow that he can villify his neighbor through the medium of what he calls a public journal. It should not and will not be tolerated in this community Condemnation of such a sheet as you publish, and such a journalist as you are, will only add dignity and respect to decent journals and fair-minded journalists. The jury recommended you to the mercy of the court There are a number of facts that I ought to take into consideration in passing sentence upon you First, that from your actions as a witness, and the article published in your paper you do not possess that common intelligence that is generally allotted to man, especially the journalist. I cannot forget the distinguished and respected name that you bear a name beloved by every true American citizen, and none revere and believe that name more than I

The law allows wide discretion in fixing punishment, being not more than one year's imprisonment or $5000 fine

THE VACANT SENATORSHIP

SAN FRANCISCO, March 20 —It is quite probable that Governor Stoneman will appoint a United States Senator to succeed Senator Miller on Monday or Tuesday next. For a week past the governor has been besieged by the respective friends of Delmas and Hearst Those who have been backing the wily little lawyer are of the extreme radical wing of the democratic party, the 'rule or ruin' class, while Hearst's followers are known as long headed politicians who look to the future. There are a few friends of George Hearst, however, who would prefer to have Delmas or some one else appointed in order that Hearst might be nominated for governor, and thereby stiffen the party during the coming campaign, financially and otherwise. But it is generally acknowledged that the prize is Hearst's, for reasons obvious to those versed in political methods, and for another good reason, that the appointment of Delmas would create a wider breach than was ever known in the democratic ranks If Hearst is not senator, then some one who has not yet striven hard for the place will get it.

DECLINE IN SPRING VALLEY STOCK

SAN FRANCISCO, March 20 —Spring Valley water stock had a bad break to-day Thursday the price closed at 103½ The first thing yesterday morning the stock was offered at 98[illegible], and it fell rapidly to-day to 9[illegible], closing at 96. The cause was traced to rumors of the formation and operation of a company which it is said is going to compete with the Spring Valley for the San Francisco water business. A careful inquiry among investors, bankers and others elicited the information that Supervisor W. B. Tarwell was named in connection with the new water scheme. He has for some time had bonded to him a large water shed known as the Pescadero water shed, and quite recently he took steps to form a company to make some use out of this property Opinions are divided as to the course the new syndicate are going to pursue some people hold to a belief that their plan does not look to anything more than an attack on the stock for jobbing purposes, while others think that they intend to form a company and erect works, either to operate or sell

BAY DISTRICT PARK RACES

SAN FRANCISCO, March 20—The trot at the Bay district park this afternoon between Blaine and Kitty Lynch, three in five, mile heats, purse and stakes of $250 was won by Blaine, who took the first, third and fourth heats. Time, 2 30, 2 29¾, 2 28¼, 2 26. In a trot between Mikado and Ben Butler, mile heats, three in five, purse and stake of $150, Butler won the first, second and fourth heats and the race Time, 2 49, 2 45½, 2 49, 2 49¼

In a running dash of 300 yards between Ten Cents and Webfoot, the former won in 16½ seconds

THE SUB TREASURY STEAL

SAN FRANCISCO, March 21 —A dispatch from Washington last night stated that a package containing $10,000 in greenbacks, the amount missing from the United States sub treasury in this city, had been sent to Donahue, Kelley & Co's bank during the time when the missing money must have been taken The manager of the bank states that no such sum in greenbacks was received from the sub treasury at the time stated, and that if a record of such transaction appears on the sub-treasurer's books, the books must have been tampered with

RATIFICATION MEETING

An immense mass meeting was held in Metropolitan temple to night to ratify the proceedings of the recent anti-Chinese convention held at Sacramento Overflow meetings were also addressed on the street outside the building, and from the United States mint steps. Among the speakers were Hon. Horace Davis, Hon M M Estee, State Senator Patrick Reddy and C F McGlashan, chairman of the state executive committee of the anti-Chinese association Similar meetings were also held throughout California

THE PACIFIC MAIL

SAN FRANCISCO March 20 —It is reported that the Pacific Mail company have made a rate of $5 per ton on all classes of freight from New York to San Francisco

BRITISH COLUMBIA

FIGHT WITH CHINAMEN

VICTORIA, March 20 —*Colonist* special from Hope Three Chinamen entered the store of Henry Hunter, seven miles below here at 7 o'clock last evening, and asked for crackers and beef A woman accompanied two of the Chinamen to the storeroom, where they attacked her with a knife, cutting her dangerously on the head and face Hunter sprang to the rescue with a shotgun, and one Chinaman drew a revolver, but it did not go off Hunter fired, and thinks he wounded one of the Chinamen, as only two crossed the river afterwards, some distance below Officers are in pursuit.

STATE DISPATCHES

THE CONDEMNED SHUBRICK SOLD

ASTORIA, March 20 —The condemned Shubrick was sold to-day for $3200, to Charles Bondrow, for a wrecking firm of San Francisco, subject to approval of the lighthouse board All the furniture and material that could be of service in the Manzanita had been previously taken out of her

The Corwin goes to sea to-morrow morning

AFFAIRS IN GERMANY.

An Interesting Cable Letter from Berlin—Political Affairs, Etc.

BERLIN, March 20 —On Friday night, after the police had scattered a social democrat gathering in the Andresplatz, which Bebel had harangued, a mob assembled which the police experienced some difficulty in dispersing Seven of the participators in the affair were arrested

All semi official organs continue to discuss the prospect of a war of retaliation by France against Germany They attribute the probability of such action by France to Orleanist schemes The *Post* declares that 'Germany will hail the coming of war proudly resolute and ready All hope is abandoned that reconciliation between France and Germany can be effected by peaceable means Germans can not be restrained for an hour when the war cloud bursts'

The *National Zeitung*, while admitting the great progress made by the French army in recent years, says that "Germany has nothing to fear while France is isolated from other nations" Frenchmen, it declares, cannot pardon the Germans for their victories over them on the battlefield, and their successful competition against French merchants in foreign markets The introduction of an espionage bill in the French chamber of deputies has greatly embittered the feeling in Germany against France

After the rejection by the reichstag of the bill prolonging the anti socialist laws Herr Windthorst, leader of the centrists declared on behalf of the party that their adherence in committee does not imply a pledge as to their attitude on the measure when it comes before the full house

Emperor William is well Invitations have been issued for a grand party on the anniversary of the emperor's birth and a theatrical performance will be given on that day at the Weisser saal Prince Bismarck will give a grand banquet to the ambassadors to Germany and other high officials, in honor of the occasion

The Grand Duke of Hesse, during his stay in Berlin, will introduce his only son to Emperor William and Empress Augusta, a fact which indicates that the former friendship existing between Darmstadt and Berlin has been restored It is hoped that the emperor will bestow on the young prince some high distinction

The government has become reconciled to the rejection of the spirit monopoly bill, and is drafting a bill raising the tax on spirits

An article in the *Deutsche R[illegible]* by Schoenbach on American novels, testifies to the interest Germans take in foreign fiction

ENGLAND

THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

LONDON, March 20 —The *Pall Mall Gazette* states that it is authorized to deny that Mr John Morley, chief secretary for Ireland Mr George Osborne Morgan, under colonial secretary, or Mr Henry Broadhurst, under secretary for the home department, are opposed, as has been reported, to Mr Gladstone's Irish appropriation scheme Authority for the statement was a cabinet minister He adheres to his statement, despite denials put out in a semi official way in behalf of the gentleman reported to be defected

The interview between John Bright and Mr Gladstone to-day lasted two hours When Mr Bright departed Mr John Morley, chief secretary for Ireland, had a conference with Mr Gladstone, and the premier and his Irish secretary were in council together for full an hour and a half.

A PRIMA DONNA DYING

LONDON, March 20 —Marie Heilbron, the prima donna, is dying

CRIMINAL CALENDAR

THREE HORSE THIEVES KILLED

SAN FRANCISCO March 20 —*Chronicle's* Lordsburg, New Mexico special Four notorious Mexican horse thieves with seven stolen horses in their possession were overtaken by the same number of Americans near here to-day, and in the fight which ensued three Mexicans were killed The other escaped Six stolen horses were recovered

THE GREAT GAS WELL FIRE

PITTSBURG, March 20 —The gas well at Murrysville, which caught fire yesterday, is still burning fiercely, the main being burnt off at the ground The company has no yet found means to quench the flames Other pipes having burst, the atmosphere of the vicinity is stifling from escaping gas Two hundred men of one company are digging a ditch for the purpose of putting pipes under ground It is estimated that nine million cubic feet of gas is escaping every hour, of which about three million feet is burning Three deaths have resulted from yesterday's explosion No person in town has gone to bed to-night, owing to the great anxiety felt as to further developments

A MYSTERY SOLVED

NEW YORK, March 20 —*World's* Baltimore special The mystery of Mrs Morgan's "peach blow" vase was solved to-day, when Wm T Walters admitted that he was the purchaser of the famous curiosity Shortly after the death of Mrs Morgan Walters offered the administrator $10,000 for the vase, and it was accepted The article was put up at auction merely as a formality the administrators supposing that the first bid of $10,000 would easily deter competition Unexpected developments surprised the administrators, but they were none the less compelled by their agreement with Walters to secure the vase for him, at a cost to them of exactly $5000

STEAMER MOVEMENTS

NEW YORK, March 20 —Arrived, steamer Ems, from Bremen

QUEENSTOWN, March 20.—Arrived, steamer Britannica, from New York.

THE EAST.

The Knights of Labor Firm and Defiant.

MISSIONARIES SAIL FOR AFRICA

Heavy Snow Storm at St Paul—The Proposed Repeal of Land Laws—Notes from the National Capital

FORT WORTH (Texas), March 20 The following resolutions emanated to-day from the union of assemblies of the Knights of Labor of Fort Worth

Resolved By joint session of districts 101 and 8 that we will never return to work on the Gould system and the Texas & Pacific railway as long as grass grows and water runs unless the officers of said system agree to arbitrate with us as an organization

Resolved That we scorn with bitter contempt the course of H M Hoxie in snubbing our honored [illegible] general master workman of [illegible] order which action was an insult to every member of our order from Maine to California

Resolved That we Knights of Fort Worth [illegible]

Resolved [illegible] Worth

THE ST LOUIS CONFERENCE

ST LOUIS, March 20 Governors Marmaduke and Martin and Vice President Hoxie, flanked by Judges Porter and Hough, of the law department of the railroad, continued their conference this afternoon, and did not adjourn till late this evening None of the proceedings have yet transpired and nothing will be given to the public until the conference comes to an end, but it is understood that the governors this afternoon submitted a basis of settlement, which was outlined in the dispatches from Kansas City last night.

THE SITUATION AT ATCHISON

ATCHISON, March 20 —The Missouri Pacific railroad has obtained an injunction from the U S court, restraining the strikers from obstructing traffic, and on Monday papers will be served at Wyandotte, Atchison and Hiawatha U S Marshal Jones will arrive at Atchison to-morrow evening, and organize a force of deputies Several strikers violated the injunction at Downs and Greenleaf to-day, and were immediately arrested One freight train was started east from Downs

GRIEVANCES PRESENTED

ST LOUIS, March 20 —The men employed in the Wabash yards in St Louis to-day presented a list of their grievances to the officers of that road which they desire to have remedied They also presented a demand that their wages be raised to the amounts paid in Chicago and a request that the officials send them an answer before 6 o'clock this evening

A GENERAL STRIKE

McKEESPORT, March 20 —The strike at the National Tube works is general Twenty five hundred men are out

TO LABOR IN AFRICA

Twenty Missionaries, Several of them Oregonians Sail for the Dark Continent

JERSEY CITY, N J, March 20 —About twenty missionaries sailed this afternoon on the Inman steamer City of Chester, to join Bishop Taylor, of the Methodist Episcopal church in Africa About a year ago Bishop Taylor, with a volunteer company of missionaries, went to the coast of Africa to commence the work of christianizing the natives The party remained on the coast, near the mouth of the Congo river, gradually growing acclimated before they commenced their march to the interior, which is their ultimate destination Several weeks ago Bishop Taylor made a call for more volunteers It was in response to this call that the party on the Chester sailed this afternoon

Prominent among the number were Rev Mr Schoreland, of Oregon Rev and Mrs J H Cooper, of Wisconsin Dr and Mrs Clark Smith and four children, of Oregon Dr Harrison, of Ohio Surveyor Hurr of Oregon Missionaries Cameron, Steele and Walker, Mr and Mrs Elkin, Ohio Mr Baker, Brooklyn, and Mr Sarteer, of Missouri

Among the party are to be found farmers, merchants and teachers The company will be divided into two or three parties, and will establish a line of stations across the continent Besides the work of evangelism, the missionaries will teach the natives to read and write The women will be taught to sew, and the men instructed in some trade

The party carried with them sealed instructions from Bishop Taylor They will probably travel 500 miles into the interior of Africa. They took with them a large amount of supplies including canned goods of ever description, and agricultural implements Large rafts, packed in sections, and to be used in conveying their provisions up the river during their journey into the interior, were among the outfit There was a large gathering of clergymen and laymen in the Methodist church at the dock to see the missionaries off and to wish them God speed

EASTERN NEWS ITEMS

THE BROADWAY SCANDAL

NEW YORK, March 20 —Inspector Byrnes to-day, under the advice of the district attorney, declined to testify in the Broadway investigation as to his recent talks with Alderman Jaehne as it would interfere with public justice The investigation will be continued on Friday

EXPORTS OF SPECIE

NEW YORK, March 20 —The total exports of specie from this port during the past week were $[illegible] Of this amount the exports to Europe were $[illegible] silver and $[illegible] gold and the exports to Havana, $[illegible] gold The total imports of specie at this port were $[illegible]

THE KILLING OF CAPT CRAWFORD

EL PASO, March 20 —United States Consul Brigham, at Paso del Norte, Mexico has received instructions to make a thorough investigation into the circumstances leading to the killing of Capt Crawford by Mexican troops

HEAVY SNOW STORM

ST PAUL, March 20 —A heavy snow storm set in this morning which shows no signs of abatement Street cars stopped running to night. The storm is general throughout Minnesota, Dakota and Manitoba.

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT

NEW YORK, March 20 —The weekly bank statement shows a decrease of over $3,000,000 The banks now hold over $18,000,000 in excess of the 25 per cent rule

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS

HOUSE PROCEEDINGS

WASHINGTON, March 20 —Under special order the limited debate on the adverse report on the free coinage bill was begun and the floor was taken by James, of New York, in opposition to the bill

After a debate in which Hemphill was the principal champion of the majority report, and Bynum of the minority report, favoring the passage of the free coinage bill the house adjourned

THE PROPOSED REPEAL OF LAND LAWS

WASHINGTON, March 20 —The house committee on public lands to-day reconsidered the bill previously agreed upon to repeal the timber-culture pre-emption and desert land laws A motion was carried to report favorably the bill to repeal the pre-emption law. It was then moved to report favorably the bill to repeal the timber culture law The committee decided to refer this matter to the commissioner of the land office before reaching a final conclusion

DOLPH CHANGES HIS SEAT

WASHINGTON March 20 —Senator Dolph has taken the seat in the senate formerly occupied by Mr Miller, of California, and Mr Teller has chosen the seat vacated by Mr Dolph To-day the desk used by the late Senator Miller was transferred to the democratic side of the chamber and made ready for Mr Miller's successor, whenever he shall be appointed

THE TELEPHONE INVESTIGATION

WASHINGTON, March 20 —Before the telephone investigating committee to-day Casey Young said, at the close of his testimony for the day "I am positive that I never told either of them (the Rogers) that Attorney General Garland had agreed to bring suit against that company to annul their patent" The hearing was then adjourned till Monday.

AMERICANS KILLED BY APACHES

WASHINGTON, March 20 —The secretary of state has received information through the consul at Guaymas Mexico, of the killing of two American named William Brown and James Morse by the Apaches on the [illegible] at the Grand Republic mine, near Naessari.

ST CHARLES

Mr D W Westlin	J M Curts Astoria
Miss Smith do	W Clark Ketchum
C H Waterbury Denver	J Judd Pendleton
D Murray, Yakima	J J Arnold Astoria
W C Myers Ashland Or	H C Jagger San Fran
T A McBride Oregon City	F J Taylor Astoria
N B Avery Corvallis	S Adolph Salem
F H Taylor do	Mrs Gardner [illegible]
E M Peter & wf, do	J C Holman Victoria
G A Shepherd, Roseburg	

PIONEER DAYS.

[Concluded from Third page]

recovered his senses so as to be able to talk he told a very strange story of his escape from massacre They were eight in all, packers with their animals They came along soon after this train had passed, and, seeing new tracks, followed them up the bench land east of Tule lake The Indians, having been deceived by Tolman's strategy, seeing this company of packers coming, either placed their ambush on the trail Tolman made, or placed one on the lake shore and the bench trail too All he knew was that they were fired on, and his companions all fell at the first shot He was riding a worn out horse, and on the instant sprang off and seized the horse he then rode He got on his back and it ran away with him He fortunately managed to follow the trail, and his wild nag soon distanced pursuit He was too frightened to slow any direction, and let the horse run his best for fifteen miles, when he fell down utterly broken When the horse gave out he left him lying there and struck north crossed Lost river, then went west to the Klamath lake, where he saw Indians, turned back frightened to death, and went to [illegible] he saw his horse again, up and feeling [illegible] united him once more and [illegible] back over a route they were three times [illegible] as they could He must have ridden [illegible] miles without getting off

The next day, August [illegible] they got to Yreka, where the man's story raised a great deal of interest Citizens had a meeting, volunteers were called for and funds raised to send out on this expedition to protect the emigrants They sent for Ben Wright who was mining on Cottonwood He came at daylight the company was organized, the horses shod, supplies and ammunition were put in shape and on the road they started That was the first news that reached Yreka, and resulted in calling out Ben Wright's expedition against the Modocs that is so famous He taught them a lesson they did not soon forget, but it did not reform them

Twenty years afterward the writer was at Yainax on Sprague river, and interviewed Chief Schonchin the same who [illegible] narrative There were two brothers of them, and this one was the elder and the head chief of the tribe The other brother was with Capt Jack, and was hung at Fort Klamath the summer [illegible] Old Schonchin and the majority of the tribe had remained quiet at Yainax through the whole Modoc war The old chief told me, through Oliver Applegate as interpreter, that he was in the fight with Ben Wright and made up his mind that Modocs could not hold their own in battle with white men, and determined, as peace was the only means of self preservation, to forever keep at peace with the whites, who were their superiors, and as numerous as the trees in the forest that he had never taken the war path against white men from that day

RESULTS OF INDIAN ATROCITY

Two weeks after Ben Wright took the field, Col John E Ross, of Jacksonville, raised a second full company, and went out on the plains to bury the dead and protect the living Col Ross said after his return, that they found many bodies of immigrants that had been massacred The infernal brutes had made no exception, and all of one family lay together—father, mother and children During the melee of murder some would get away, and hiding in the big sage would try to creep from the scene of slaughter, but they were pursued, and some bodies were found five miles from the immigrant road, dead, gory and despoiled, where the fiends had finally come upon them The two companies took turns in searching for and burying the dead and in conveying and protecting emigrant trains through the hostile territory, as the Modocs kept on their own soil, which was near and south of Lost river It is hardly possible to understand the pitch and intensity of feeling that grew up in the hearts of the volunteers, whose duty all that autumn was to bury the murdered dead The terrible atrocity of the Modoc nature was not human, then or many years after Wright attempted to decoy the enemy by one ruse or another, but they were too wily and too wary He first put his men in[illegible] and tried to pass for an emigrant train, but Schonchin was up to tricks himself, and not to be caught by small ones. Then he tried to get [illegible] and manufacture a peace but all efforts failed until at last he brought to bear the services of Swill and his squaw, Indians that had been a long time with him and came originally from The Dalles Swill talked chinook jargon and so did some of the Modocs They got up a talk and actually worked up a peace that would perhaps have lasted as long as Ben Wright was in sight But this did not secure the confidence of Wright and his men They had seen too many dead faces of their own race looking from sightless eyeballs to a silent heaven to be duped by Modoc professions of peace There was vengeance in their hearts and they talked peace without any more heart in it than the Modocs themselves could have felt.

Wright, by aid of Swill and his squaw made terms with the chief, for Schonchin was not there The chief in command, with forty of his warriors, agreed to consummate the treaty by the Indian method They killed a fat ox and invited the Modocs to the feast The place where all this was done was at the Natural Bridge on Lost river—the traditional place of feast where the tribe celebrated all its great anniversaries, either of feast or [illegible] The Natural bridge is a shallow spot in the river's bed made by a reef of rocks the waters did not cut away It is made it possible to ford there at all stages and on that sacred spot of earth Ben Wright made a barbecue to feast the Modocs.

VENGEANCE EXECUTED

"To smile and smile and be a villain" is not difficult when you have villains to deal with They spread this barbaric feast on the sage brush plain out in the wilderness of Modoc land The viands were chiefly ox meat cooked in various ways and the stores of the expedition were called on for means to create variety We can surmise much and leave to surmise the details further than to know that the forty Modocs sat in a long line opposite the forty [illegible] eating hosts They were as merry as possible but it was 'the pursuit of pleasure under difficulties' Swill, as interpreter, aided Wright to understand the Modoc chief, who was his [illegible] The feast was at its height, and every Modoc at [illegible] ached with satiety when Wright gave a signal that was agreed on He quickly drew his revolver and swiftly shot his opposite, the Modoc chief, who in middle day, through the heart Every man followed his example, and the forty braves went quickly to the happy hunting ground of the Modoc—supposing such to exist It was terrible under any circumstances it would have been necessarily under civilized laws it could not have been possible, and when the volunteers went home they made up a tale that Modoc treachery called for swift vengeance They were afraid that common humanity could not forgive them the deep damnation of the taking off of forty Modocs who were eating their bread and using the salt

All through the pretense of feasting and friendship those white rangers saw the patient-faced that they had buried, of every age, sex and condition they remembered the mutilation, the savage pursuit for weary miles of those escaping, murdered families and massacred trains, and these pictures of memory so new and vivid, nerved the arm and steeled their hearts to slay in treachery these hellhounds they held at last in their toils, whose treachery had never failed, and whose false looks meant murder and thirst for blood. [illegible] religious philosophy may convict and condemn them by the tenets of a religion no [illegible] nature could have understood, if it [illegible] been taught they had used treachery, and at last had fallen in snares just like their [illegible]

It is possible some will deny this transaction [illegible] as I narrate it but one of them was a settler, who now lives on Rogue river, and the story I tell here is exactly as he told it to Tolman soon after its occurrence Whatever the true humanity may say of this transaction its effect was good, as it terrified the savages and destroyed in one instant one fifth of the fighting men of the tribe Elsewhere I tell of Schonchin's interview with me [illegible], where he says that Ben Wright's [illegible] taught him that whites were greatly superior to Indians A large part of the tribe ever committed any more outrages No doubt this lesson saved the lives of many emigrants Judged by its effects we can accept it as a fortunate lesson, though certainly not a very humane one

Tolman looked at Scott valley for a home but he found [illegible] and speculators, seeing a number of families arrived and knowing they would seek homes, went and put up notices claiming every available spot This angered Tolman He heard a man describing the beauties of Rogue river valley and determined to go there So he and several of the families that came from Ottumwa, moved over the Siskiyou and found what they wanted Tolman bought the claim of a dying man to a good piece of land near Jacksonville and made his home there

After a number of changes he made his permanent location and took up his home in that beautiful region He will in the next number give us a brief sketch of the early history of Rogue river valley

INCIDENTS ON THE PLAINS

One of the company was a son of a rich man His father outfitted him for California in 1849 at a cost of $3000 When he reached Hangtown, Cal, he couldn't buy a breakfast He came back to Iowa with nothing, and in 1852 was returning with a riding and pack mule, as his father would not invest in him any longer He was a disorganizer and tried to be a leader, but the women in the train would not put confidence in him. At Thousand Springs valley they met men and wagons from Salt Lake, who had there changed their teams for fresh stock and were hauling wheat and flour to feed them Their stock soon began to die, while Tolman's train did well on natural grass and that only He always drove them to some upland where bunch grass was, and never let them feed on alkali bottoms, and thereby saved them Of sixty animals, they lost none He also took pains to have them watered at the purest springs on the day's route, and by watching to secure the best feeding and watering places, they never lost an animal under his care Two of the Iowa wagons, and the young man with two mules, concluded to push ahead with the new comers They got into an abandoned road that led through a rocky canyon and were nearly worn out When they reached the old road again they waited for Tolman's train to come up and were glad to make regular time with his company Feeding their horses flour and driving them hard, beats them and many of them died in consequence, whereas teams taken to the best grass, some times two miles away from camp, did well The alkali grass and water was unhealthy

Tolman says the atmosphere of the inland region is unhealthy to immigrants They want to sleep and wish to lay over and rest Many drivers would sleep as they drove It needed something will to be constantly pushing them on through this region Many will fret, and such persons get ill and are sick or die, while good natured people will get along well One man had a good horse to ride and was so satisfied he [illegible] would die for lack of feed [illegible] for what he could get

[illegible]

The Humboldt they came up to a Mrs Te[illegible] who was by the way crying because they had a smashed wheel They had no way to get [illegible] Tolman changed his wife's carriage [illegible] a light wagon two young men had Mrs [illegible] a mule for 700 miles and the Tenbrooks took the light wagon and drove on in less than half an hour It was a trial for Mrs Tolman, who conferred a great favor

Opposite the Black Hills a big, black bearded raw boned fellow [illegible] haste He said he wanted two mules, as his partner had gone off with one span and left him a big government wagon that [illegible] other pair of Spanish mules [illegible] Tolman had a pair only broken to ride but Jack Jones took them saying a mule would work as well the first time as ever In two hours Jones came up on the keen run the raw mules in the lead He stammered in his talk and looked a desperado very few liked him or could get along with him, but he was always a good friend to Tolman

On Raft river they fell in with a rough set of men from Michigan who tried to be annoying from the start They would start first and keep the others back Tolman's train all had fast mules that could travel well and these fellows had poor stock They would make camp near by At the City of Rocks, on Rock creek, Tolman went ahead to look out if the road they made in '49 was in order While he waited for the train to come up he saw his wife driving her carriage team with all her might and wagons scattered behind her

A REGULAR SCRIMMAGE

Her story was that the Michigan people drove into the creek with one wagon and stood there seeing one of Tolman's wagons drive by in the creek the Irish driver turned his horses and wagon across the ford to stop the way Two men behind him swinging canes to keep the others back There was some exchange of words and Poinsett, who drove for Tolman, swung a bucket in the Irishman's face knocking him down and letting some teeth out. Poinsett took a spoke from the wagon and was making it lively for three of the Michigan lars, when a big young fellow of their set called out "Let me at him, I can whip my weight in wild cats" After him came this man Jones, who rushed through the creek picking up a rock as he went, with both hands This he pitched at the fellow who was making for Poinsett and it took him in the back of the head letting out his wild cat courage and ending the war

The Michigan folks gathered up their wounded and retired They were a cowardly lot and concluded to speculate in the affair One of them came up to see Tolman and wanted to have Jones go and see the wounded man He did so that evening, Tolman and two others standing guard unseen, but there was no danger The Michigan men wanted coin The young man of wild cat courage showed his wounds and appealed to Jones's sympathy Jones borrowed $10 of Tolman and that sealed the treaty of peace A few days later that company went to pieces, broke up in a row, and Tolman saw them no more Jones's habit of stuttering threw some ludicrous features into the case He puffed and stammered but acted rather a heroic part when the crisis came

The denouement of the Jones family found a tragedy for its basis and it occurred not long before reaching Yreka. When they were leaving the Humboldt, Jones was a driver and part of the team belonged to Tolman At that place he became tired that the [illegible] teamsters had done something to prejudice Tolman against him on this hint he spoke and made a clean breast of [illegible] Said he "My name is not Jones and never was I am Jack Edgar of Memphis and I don [illegible] the Jones family an how I killed a drunken man in self defense in Memphis and a woman swore my life away I went to Texas and they sold everything I had and I never got a dime of it all I had a very stable of 80 horses and buggies to match I owned a lot of niggers, and they sold off the whole business, and I never got a dollar There is a man at Marysville who is rich now but I once paid a $1,400 security debt for him, and I'll get all I need when I find him

So much of this was true that on three hours after reaching Yreka, Jack Edgar, as he was afterwards called, was dressed as fine as a fiddle He went to Marysville and came back to Yreka to buy a lot of horses to stock a livery stable at the other place It was said that $500 reward was offered for Edgar, but it was not enough to pay the cost of such a trip and he was let alone He met Texas friends at Yreka and they outfitted him to go to Marysville The last Tolman knew of Edgar he owned a large ranch near Chico and died three some years ago

OUTSIDE OPINION

Dalles Times Mountaineer

The riots at Tacoma and Seattle have already aroused the indignation of eastern men and the late actions in and around Portland will have the same effect The growth of the northwest has been materially retarded by these means, and we can expect but little desirable immigration or influx of foreign capital while these atrocities are permitted

There is a solemn duty resting upon the press of this section of the country to keep down this restless spirit—to cool this fevered blood, and not follow the plans of demagogues and political shysters by feeding this excitement and fanning the embers of unrest into the living flames of riot and lawlessness. Things must be called by their right names, and there must be no weakening or compromise on the part of the leaders of public opinion There is no disguising the fact that the business interests and property of every community are in danger, and every citizen and property holder should exert his utmost endeavors to keep down this surging sea of agitation and violence

Misquoting Mr Blaine

WASHINGTON, March [illegible] —There have been rumors current that Mr Blaine was using his influence to defeat the purpose of the republican caucus and cripple Edmunds in the fight with the president These reports are founded upon the paragraphs in Blaine's book which were read by Mr Kenna the other day, and upon the statements made here by Joseph Manley, former postmaster at Augusta, and an intimate friend of Mr Blaine Manley says that the latter does not approve of the position the republicans have taken that he believes the president is right and the senators wrong, and that both is a legal proposition and a matter of party policy the republican programme is impracticable Other friends of Mr Blaine say that Manley is simply garrulous and is talking for the entertainment of his friends Three senators who are regarded as the most active and ardent Blaine men in congress declare that there is nothing whatever in Manley's talk that they have not heard from Mr Blaine, and do not believe that he is doing anything to interfere with the republican plan

The Late Mrs Seymour

Of Mrs Horatio Seymour, the Utica *Herald* says "Mrs Seymour was a communicant of Trinity church Utica, and was active in Christian and charitable labors She was long president of the House of the Good Shepherd, and other organizations for the poor had the benefit of her influence and her liberality She did good without ostentation, and only the objects of her charity knew of her generosity and care She was a woman of fine presence, of courtly manners, and of refinement such as society anywhere seldom witnesses Her information was wide, her accomplishments many, and her conversation was charming, often relieved by a delicate humor She was a helpmate to her husband in his distinguished career, sympathizing with his aims and labors and strengthening him by counsel Their domestic life was very beautiful, and the shock which came upon him when he perceived that her health was failing fatally testifies to the depth of their affection."

ITEMS OF INTEREST

Ida Sacks of Tisten Pa, who is 24 years of age, has had four husbands in a married life of ten years

An alligator measuring two feet six inches in length has been captured in a swamp at Long Island City

Odd Fellows in Chicago are about forming a company for the erection of a temple in that city at a cost of $600,000

A Philadelphia gentleman has recently found an autograph letter of George Washington in which the latter negotiates for the purchase of a good likely negro boy

An enthusiastic admirer of whitewash in Green Cove Spring, Fla, has offered $2 to each colored person in the town who will successfully apply a coat of whitewash to his premise

Mr Tod Hill, a bank president in Atlanta Ga, went out to feed his hogs with $[illegible] in greenbacks in his vest pocket He accidentally dropped the money in and one porker chewed up $[illegible] of it

[illegible]

[illegible] of 20 and [illegible] years to go with [illegible]

[illegible] from the [illegible] of the sphinx [illegible] when the work is completed a high wall will be erected to keep out future encroachments

It has been the custom of the German [illegible] autograph [illegible]

The [illegible] of the trip [illegible] 1714 [illegible] Mill of [illegible]

An [illegible] farmer at [illegible] Waterbury [illegible]

Senator and Mrs Tabor have no children They have a great liking for the little son of the gardener at their Michigan home and the boy spends six months of every year with them surrounded by every luxury and then returns contentedly to the simple ways of a workman's home

Two Chicago lads about 14 years of age, have been doing a lively business lately in selling for a dime packs of playing cards which usually cost from fifty to seventy five cents It was a plan that they get the cards from the gambling houses for nothing A professional gambler will never use the cards [illegible] twice

General Hancock was of such cool temperament and steady nerve that on the night of the election he went to bed at 1 [illegible] not knowing whether he or Garfield would be president, and when his wife woke him at [illegible] to tell him he was defeated he turned [illegible] "It is all for the best" [illegible]

J H Wishek started a horse ranch in McIntosh county Dakota [illegible] blizzard swooped down on him he lost his way and stood behind his horse all night [illegible] When day broke he found that he was within a few hundred yards of the house he was seeking

An old [illegible] who worked in Boston [illegible]

The position of woman in [illegible] 7 years [illegible]

St [illegible] Cambridge Mass [illegible]

[illegible] Catherine de Medici [illegible] three centuries [illegible] the modern world [illegible] sent so many of its cooks abroad on culinary missions that other countries [illegible] compete with it in what it is proud to have as its exclusive specialty

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. WM T COLEMAN & CO Agts. San Francisco.

There are a Few Druggists.

[illegible] the druggists only [illegible] the Three Seals trade mark and the word "Capcine" cut in the center

The fatal rapidity with which Colds and Coughs [illegible] into the gravest maladies of the throat and lungs, is a consideration [illegible] impel every prudent person [illegible] hand, as a household remedy, a [illegible] AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

Nothing else gives such [illegible] and works so sure a cure in [illegible] of this class. [illegible] Prof F Sweetzer, of the Maine Medical School, Brunswick, Me., says—

"Medical science has produced no other anodyne expectorant so good as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It is invaluable for diseases of the throat and lungs."

The same opinion is expressed by the well-known Dr. L. J. Addison, of Chicago, Ill., who says:—

"I have never found, in [illegible] continuous study and practice of [illegible] preparation of so great value as [illegible] PECTORAL for treatment of [illegible] throat and lungs. It not only [illegible] and cures severe coughs, but [illegible] than anything else in relieving [illegible] serious bronchial and pulmonary [illegible]

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Is not a new claimant for [illegible] but a medicine which [illegible] saving the lives of the [illegible] who have come into [illegible] first offered to the public.

There is not a household [illegible] valuable remedy has [illegible] introduced where its use [illegible] abandoned, and there is [illegible] who has ever given it a [illegible] for any throat or lung [illegible] table of cure, who has [illegible] well by it.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL [illegible] in numberless instances [illegible] cases of Chronic Bronchitis [illegible] and even acute Pneumonia [illegible] saved many patients in the [illegible] of Pulmonary Consumption [illegible] medicine that only requires [illegible] small doses, is pleasant to the [illegible] needed in every house, where [illegible] children, as there is nothing [illegible] AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL [illegible] ment of Croup and Whooping [illegible]

These are all plain facts, which [illegible] verified by anybody, and should [illegible] remembered by everybody.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

PREPARED BY

Dr J C. Ayer & Co., Lowell

Sold by all druggists.

REPUBLICAN STATE

A republican state convention [illegible] is called to meet at [illegible] day, April 28, at 11 o'clock [illegible] nominating candidates for [illegible] wit Representative in congress [illegible] court, governor secretary of [illegible] superintendent of public [illegible] district offices of the several [illegible] transact such other business [illegible] before the convention.

The convention will consist of [illegible] tioned among the several [illegible]

Baker
Benton
Clackamas
Clatsop
Columbia
Coos
Crook
Curry
Douglas
Gilliam
Grant
Jackson
Josephine
Klamath

The above being one [illegible] county and one for each [illegible] half thereof cast for James [illegible] tial election in November, [illegible]

The committee recommend [illegible] held in the several precincts [illegible] the county conventions on [illegible] otherwise ordered by the proper [illegible] mittees.

The committee earnestly [illegible] gates elected to the state convention [illegible] and if not convenient for them [illegible] ally that they send their proxies [illegible] county they represent.

The republican voters of the [illegible] to past political differences [illegible] vating and dignifying [illegible] popular education to the [illegible] ually protecting all human [illegible] our common country, and [illegible] friendly feeling and [illegible] the state by maintaining [illegible] these objects and purposes [illegible] unite in selecting delegates [illegible] convention.

GEO W McBRIDE, Secretary.
Portland, Or., March 2, [illegible]

25 YEARS [illegible]
The Greatest Medical [illegible]
TORPID [illegible]

[illegible] Transportation Co's
Astoria—Fast Time.
OREGON & WASHINGTON
Mortgage Savings Bank
LOANED ON MORTGAGES
$7,597,721 In 11 Years.
COUNTY AND SCHOOL BONDS WANTED
[illegible] National Bank
[illegible] Savings Bank
[illegible] Savings Bank
[illegible] of British Columbia.
[illegible] National Bank.
[illegible] National Bank
OF SALEM, OREGON.
Portland Savings Bank
LIBRARY ASSOCIATION
First National Bank
OF PORTLAND
London and San Francisco Bank
Ladd & Tilton, Bankers,
O'SHEA
RUPTURE